SPECIAL RING POLL

THE GREATEST FIGHTS OF ALL TIME

05 02 80
INTERMAG
R1-.80

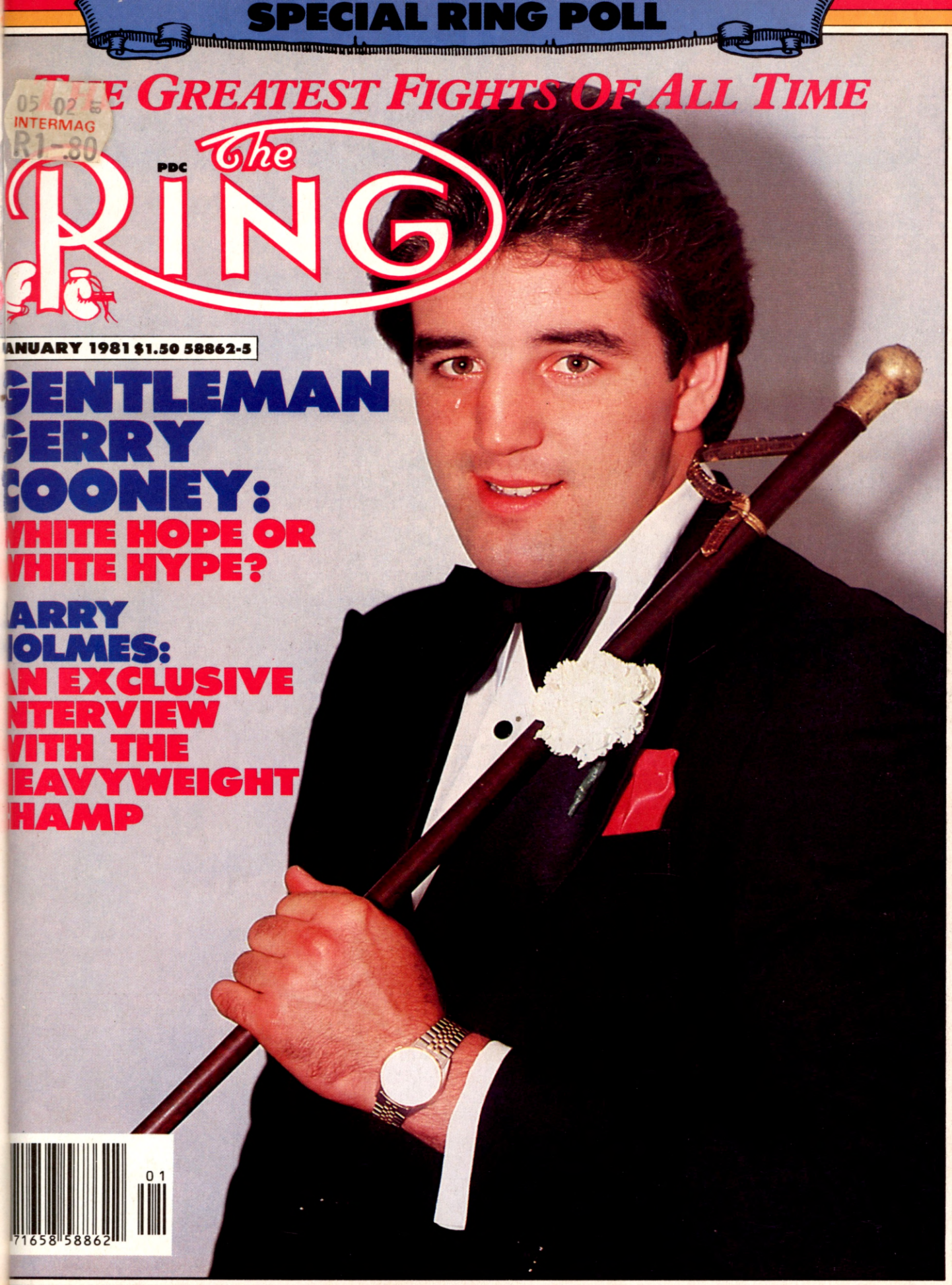
PDC

The RING

ANUARY 1981 $1.50 58862-5

GENTLEMAN GERRY COONEY: WHITE HOPE OR WHITE HYPE?

ARRY OLMES: N EXCLUSIVE NTERVIEW VITH THE EAVYWEIGHT HAMP



01
71658 58862

"Want to learn how to pump like me?"

It's simple,
use Vitalis Super Hold...The Pump!
It can hold your hair three times as long
as the leading men's aerosol,
without looking or feeling sticky.
And see how it built my biceps!

Franco Columbu
Mr. Olympia
Mr. Universe
Mr. World

Vitalis Super Hold™ holds and holds and holds and holds some more!

©1980 Bristol-Myers Co.

The RING

"THE BIBLE OF BOXING"

CONTENTS

January 1981 Volume LIX, No. 12 *Cover Photo by Jack Goodman*

FEATURES

12 **GERRY COONEY: WHITE HOPE OR WHITE HYPE?** *by Michael Katz*
22 **THE TEN GREATEST FIGHTS EVER**
32 **THE SCORING OF A FIGHT** *by Joe Bruno*
35 **PULLING NO PUNCHES: AN INTERVIEW WITH LARRY HOLMES** *by Randy Gordon*
38 **RINGING IN THE NEW** *by Alec MacKenzie*
72 **FATHERS AND SONS** *by Barney Nagler*

PROFILES

20 **NEW FACES** *by Randy Gordon*
40 **FIGHTER OF THE MONTH:** *Mike Weaver*

NOSTALGIA

76 **GREAT KO'S: MOORE-DURELLE** *by Jim Jacobs*
82 **WHERE ARE THEY NOW?—BUDDY BAER** *by Lawrence Carli*
84 **RED ALL OVER: A LOOK BACK AT ROBINSON-TURPIN** *by Red Smith*

RINGSIDE REPORTS

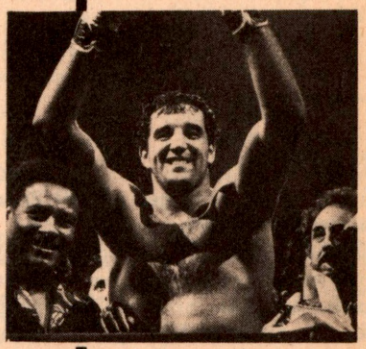
45 **FIGHT OF THE MONTH:** *Weaver-Coetzee*
47 *Cooney-Lyle; M. Spinks-Lopez; Watt-O'Grady; Oguma-Park; Gushiken-Flores*
52 *RINGS AROUND THE WORLD*
66 *WORLDWIDE FIGHT RESULTS*

RATINGS

41 *THE RING'S NEW INTERNATIONAL RATINGS*
54 *UNITED STATES RATINGS*
56 *LATIN AMERICAN BOXING FEDERATION RATINGS*
57 *ARGENTINE BOXING FEDERATION RATINGS*
58 *EUROPEAN RATINGS*
59 *BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS*
61 *JAPANESE BOXING COMMISSION RATINGS*
62 *ORIENTAL & PACIFIC BOXING FEDERATION RATINGS*
66 *AMATEUR RATINGS*

DEPARTMENTS

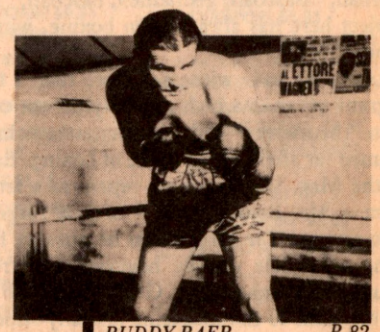
2 *RINGSIDE: EDITORIAL*
5 *ROUND ONE*
8 *QUESTIONS & ANSWERS*
10 *COME OUT WRITING*
17 *WIN, LOSE AND DRAW by Charlie McGill*
68 *VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT by Charles Spina*
70 *SWAP 'N' SELL*



GERRY COONEY *P. 12*

GREATEST FIGHTS *P. 22*

LARRY HOLMES *P. 35*



BUDDY BAER *P. 82*

RINGSIDE

250 YEARS AGO—1730 TO BE EXACT—Benjamin Franklin started a small Philadelphia paper he pretentiously called *The Pennsylvania Gazette*. That paper would grow into an even more powerful publication than Franklin had ever envisioned, becoming, in time, *The Saturday Evening Post*. Many of Franklin's innovative features would also grow, becoming part of the warp and the woof of all modern publications.

One of those features was his letters column, which, in the very beginning, he wrote himself in an attempt to spice up his small but ambitious paper with meaningful comments from his supposedly highly informed readership. During the intervening 250 years the letters column has become the most well-read—if not most readable—section of many a publication, from the prestigious *New York Review of Books* down to the smallest local weekly, covering parent-teacher meetings and pot hole sightings.

That tradition has become an important part of *The Ring* as well, serving as a forum for all of our readers, whatever their pleasure—whether it be throwing bouquets or brickbats at us or merely venting their spleen. In fact, more than one-half of our mail is directed to our "Come Out Writing" column, most insinuating that a redolent aroma of baloney can be found somewhere in our pages.

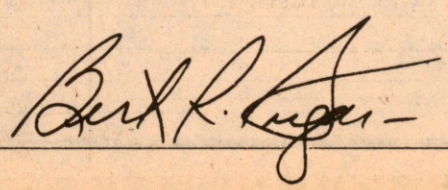
However, as Jimmy Cannon once admonished the nattering sportswriters gathered about him in a World Series pressbox talking football, "Baseball, gentlemen, baseball," the subject here has always been boxing, with a capital "B".

Lately we have witnessed more than a few vagrant missives which not only do not concern themselves with boxing, they have roamed far afield in the name of boxing. Back in the May, 1980 issue we reprinted a letter from a Mr. Booker Griffin of Los Angeles who accused *The Ring* of bias because we had done an article on the heavyweights from South Africa which Mr. Griffin found to be "a discredit to the magazine and any American who believes in America." Not satisfied with that, Mr. Griffin went on, "*Ring* further discredits itself by putting South Africans in its ratings," claiming that somehow, someway that served to "aid and abet Apartheid." Poppycock, Mr. Griffin, we replied, feeling we were "not aiding and abetting Apartheid by rating South African fighters any more than we are aiding and abetting Black Muslimism by rating Black Muslim fighters or Socialism by rating fighters from Socialist countries. We are," we said lo those eight months ago, "a boxing magazine—*the* trade paper of boxing—and the only 'ism' we subscribe to is boxing-ism." In other words, "Boxing, gentlemen, boxing."

Nothing other than boxing was heard from our army of letter writers for many a month. But, as if to prove that not everyone was paying attention, a Mr. Steve Grymkowski of Santa Monica, California, finally reached into the outer reaches of the subject of boxing—and to new lows as well—by writing "I strongly object to the pictures in the August and October issues of *Ring* magazine." referring to the seemingly innocuous T-shirts ads, and added gratuitously, that he "would boycott Ring until you change your race-mixing ways." He signed his love letter "Racial purity is America's security."

These harmless T-shirt ads have been the subject of more than one letter which pointed out the possibility of a "jinx". Nothing more sinister. But Mr. Grymkowski must have looked long and hard for a conspiracy behind every bush before putting pen—or was it blunt crayon?—to paper. It would serve no purpose, useful or otherwise, to discuss the contents of a T-shirt ad in a publication dedicated to boxing with Mr. Grymkowski. Suffice it to write we are poles apart. His rantings have about as much to do with boxing as the recent death threat made against the life of Sean O'Grady by an extremist group in Scotland before his championship fight with Jim Watt merely because *he* had posed for photographs wearing a T-shirt *they* felt was insulting. Their attempts—like those of Mr. Grymkowski—to pervert boxing for their own purposes, real or imagined, are something that, as Winston Churchill once said, "Up with which we will not put."

"Boxing, gentlemen, boxing."



January, 1981
Vol. LIX, No. 12

"The Bible of Boxing"
Established 1922

Nat Fleischer
Founder and Publisher
1922-1972

Editor & Publisher
Bert Randolph Sugar

Associate Publisher
Nat Loubet

Associate Editor
Randy Gordon

Managing Editor
Herbert G. Goldman

Art Director
Richard Kubiez

Copy Editor
E.J. Gary

Assistant Editor
Jack Goodman

London Bureau Chief
Reg Gutteridge

Statistical Editor
Louis Mesorana

Art
Ed Wong
Susan Hui

Office Manager
Janet Chase

Comptroller
Edward McLaughlin

Circulation Manager
Anna Marie Gubitosi

Typography
etc graphics, inc.
new york, new york

THE RING is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean. The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of the next issue. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, 120 West 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001

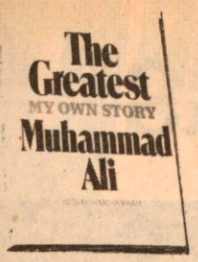
Published monthly by The Ring Publishing Corp. 120 W. 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001 (212-736-RING)

Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Special Issues (March and October) $1.75. Subscription price $12.00 per year in United States and Possessions, Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada. Other countries $12.50 in U.S. currency. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. 10001 and at additional mailing offices.

© 1980 by The Ring Publishing Corp. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan American Copyright Convention Title registered in U.S., Great Britain, Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Argentina, and Brazil Patent Offices. CABLE ADDRESS: "NATRING" NEW YORK ISSN: 0035-5410

BOOK BARGAINS FOR THE BOXING FAN

Order Now!
Save up to 200% over original published price!



THE GREATEST
My own story by Muhammad Ali. The book that goes straight to the gut, recounting his life—as he lived it. Hard cover.
Orig. Pub. at $10.95 **Only $4.95**
Plus Free Ali-Foreman Poster

I CAN LICK ANY SONOFABITCH IN THE HOUSE
By John L. Sullivan
This autobiography written by The Boston Strongboy himself, captures the raucous spirit of turn-of-the-century America and the last bare-knuckle champ. 256 pages with 8 pages of rare photographs. Hard cover.
Just Out **Only $10.95**

DEMPSEY
By Jack Dempsey. The inside story of the "Manassa Mauler's " ring battles, glories and the parade of people he knew. As only he could tell it. Hard cover.
Orig. Pub. at $12.50 **Only $10.95**

JACK DEMPSEY—THE MANASSA MAULER
By Randy Roberts
No other man captured the imagination of the public — or of the times — more than Jack Dempsey. Now here's the real story of the champ in this new book. Hard Cover. 310 pages. 24 pictures.
New **Only $14.95**

SPECIAL
For boxing collectors only! *The Uncrowned Champion* by Joey Giambra. This hard-hitting book tells the story of the naive young man who always expected the best from people, but received less. His story of his fights with Bobo Olson, Tiger Jones, Joey Giaradello and others, his unexpurgated private life and the accident which would forever deny him his goal.
PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED
Only $8.95

Leonard The Magnificent—By Nat Fleischer. Life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. Photographs. Hard cover **$2.00**

Winning Boxing.
The fundamentals of boxing in a handy, easy-to-follow format.
Only $5.95

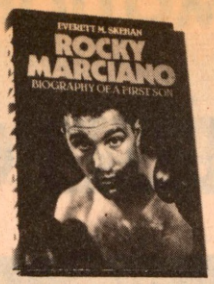
Boxing for Beginners—Foreword by Ken Norton.
The most up-to-date instructional book out from the publishers of *Inside Boxing.* **Only $3.95**

Inside Boxing—By Floyd Patterson and Bert R. Sugar. A step by step guide to successful boxing with action photos and diagrams. 78 pages. Hard cover **$5.95**

MUHAMMAD ALI—By Wilfred Sheed Beautiful 256-page book, with many full-page color pictures of "The Greatest." A must for all current-day boxing fans. Soft Cover.
Orig. Pub. at $7.95 Only $5.95

Regency Rogue—by Patrick Myler. Life story of Dan Donnelly, revered champion of Ireland in the 1810s. Hard cover. **$6.95**

Tom Langley's series on old-time prizefighters
The Life of Peter Jackson **$ 4.00**
The Life of Tom Sayers **$ 4.00**



ROCKY MARCIANO: The Biography of a First Son
By Everett M. Skehan. The story of one of boxing's most beloved fighters, as few knew him. Hard Cover.
Orig. Pub. at $10.95 **Only $9.95**

FINNEGAN
By Chris Finnegan and Walter Bartleman. Autobiography of the happy-go-lucky fighter who became one of Great Britain's most popular champions. Hard cover. Photographs.
Orig. Pub. at $8.00 **Only $6.95**

Jack Johnson—In The Ring And Out.
The classic autobiography by the first black world heavyweight champion. Photographs. Hard cover **$10.95**

The Frightful Punishment—By Warren J. Brier. The story of Con Orem and Montana's Great Glove Fights of the 1860s. Hard cover. **$5.95**

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. The life and times of the Clown Prince of Boxing. **$1.50**

Fight Doctor—by Ferdie Pacheco
The inside story of boxing as only the man who knows the "inside"—from the ring, from TV and from Ali's corner—can write it. 276 action-packed pages. Pictures.
Originally $10.95 **Now Only $7.50**

JOE LOUIS: MY LIFE
By Joe Louis with Edna and Art Rust, Jr. 277 pages of hard-hitting revelations from the Brown Bomber himself. Over 80 pictures. Hard Cover.
Orig. Pub. at $10.95 **Only $8.95**

Freddie Mills—By Jack Birtley. The story of his rise and his descent, from the glory of his early fights to his final near bankruptcy. Photographs. Soft cover.
Orig. Pub. at $9.95. **$1.95**

The Saga of The Fist—By John V. Grombach. The text-and-pictures story of 9,000 years of boxing—from prehistoric man to Muhammad Ali. Hard cover **$19.95**

The Heavyweight Champions—By John Durant—Revised and enlarged sixth edition. The story of the heavyweight division from the early bare knuckles days through the present. Photographs galore. Hard cover.
Orig. Pub. at $7.95 **Only $6.95**

I Am King
The pictorial history of Muhammad Ali. Over 200 pix—several color—many never before seen. This is the best book on Ali ever published.
Originally $4.95 **Now Only $4.50**

BOXIANA REVIEW—By Harry Pegg. These rare issues, filled with nostalgic looks at the greats of the past, are available in limited numbers for the true boxing fan. **Only $3.50** each, while they last. Issues 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, and 12. Specify which issue, please.

HOW-TO BOOKS

Training for Boxers— New 11th Revised Edition with a Foreword by Jack Dempsey—By Nat Fleischer **$1.75**

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense—By Nat Fleischer **$2.00**

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett—By Nat Fleischer **$1.75**

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer—By Nat Fleischer. New Revised edition. **$1.00**

How to Judge and How to Referee a Fight—By Nat Fleischer **$1.00**

All 5—$7.00

FREE Book Plate With Every Order For Every Book Purchased

SPECIAL
Free with every order your choice of Black Dynamite, The Jacobs Story or Jack McAuliffe—The Napoleon of the Prize Ring—A $3.00 Value

The RING BOOK SHOP
120 W. 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Charge to: ☐ **Master Charge** ☐ **VISA**

#_____
4 digits for Master Charge _____
Expiration Date _____
Credit Card Signature _____

Enclosed please find $_____ for the books checked on the right of the coupon. Please send them to me by return mail along with my FREE book,

☐ Black Dynamite ☐ The Jacobs Story ☐ Jack McAuliffe

PLUS POSTAGE: $1.00 for the 1st book, 75¢ for each additional book. Foreign & Canada, $1.00 for each book. Payment to be in U.S. Funds by Bank Draft on a Bank in the U.S. In New York State, add Sales Tax of 7%; in New York City, 8% Sales tax.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

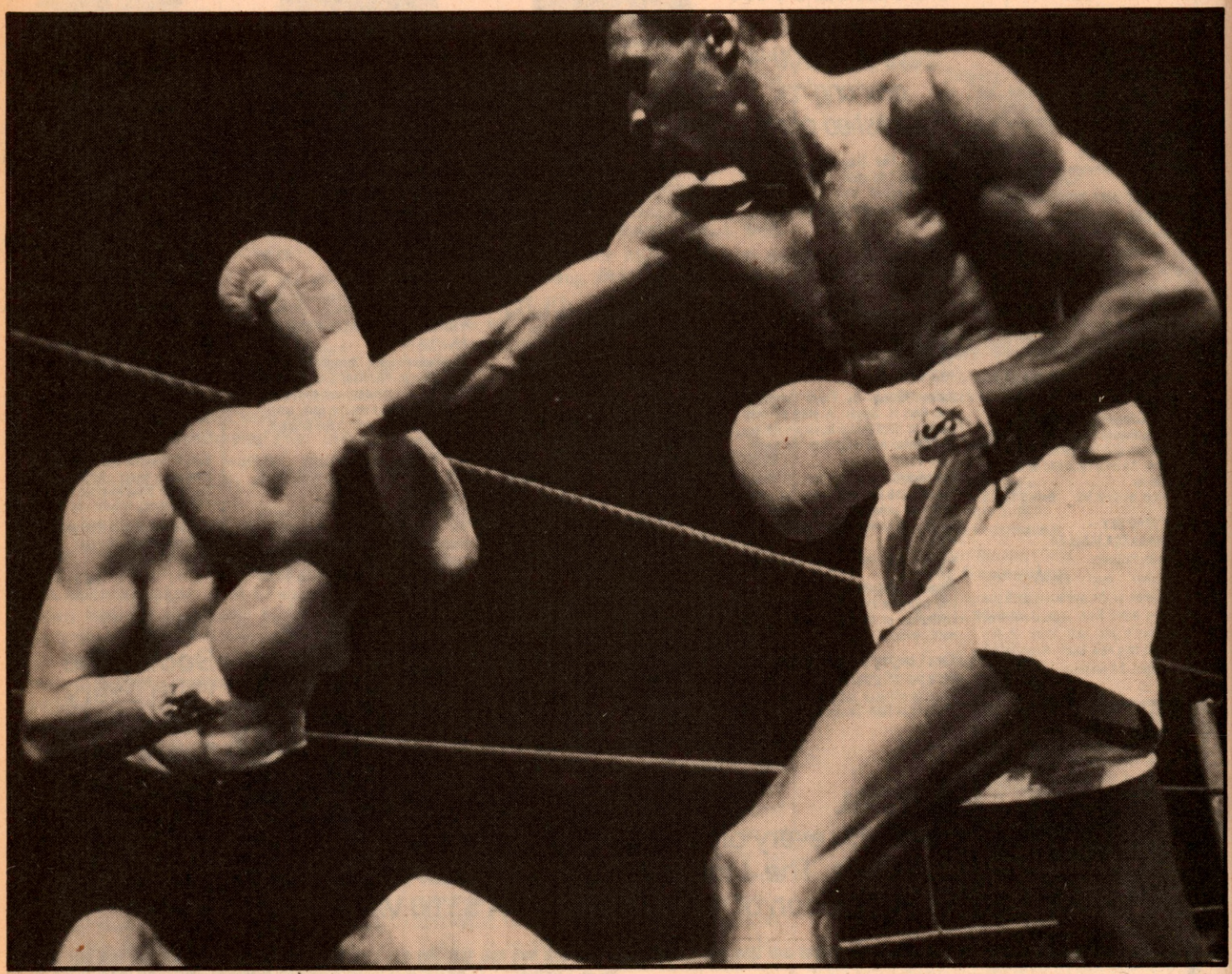
BEST-SELLING BOXING BOOKS

Quantity

____THE GREATEST $4.95 By Muhammad Ali
____DEMPSEY By Jack Dempsey $10.95
____ROCKY MARCIANO $9.95 By Everett Skehan
____JOE LOUIS: MY LIFE $8.95 By Joe Louis
____TRAINING FOR BOXERS $1.75
____SCIENTIFIC BLOCKING AND HITTING $2.00
____HOW TO BOX $1.75
____HOW TO SECOND AND MANAGE $1.00
____FREDDIE MILLS $1.95
____INSIDE BOXING $5.95
____REGENCY ROGUE $6.95
____HOW TO JUDGE AND REFEREE $1.00
____THE LIFE OF PETER JACKSON $4.00
____THE LIFE OF TOM SAYERS $4.00
____THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONS $6.95
____MUHAMMAD ALI by Wilfred Sheed $5.95
____FINNEGAN $6.95
____MAX BAER $1.50
____WINNING BOXING $5.95
____BOXING FOR BEGINNERS $3.95
____I AM KING $4.50
____FIGHT DOCTOR $7.50
____BOXIANA REVIEW $3.50 (ISSUE_____)
____JACK DEMPSEY $14.95 by Randy Roberts
____JOHN L. SULLIVAN $10.95 ("I Can Lick...")

OFFICIAL MOTION PICTURES

HEARNS KO'S CUEVAS



SUPER 8 mm COLOR SILENT VERSION
on 200 ft. Color silent $25.95

SUPER 8 mm COLOR SOUND VERSION
on 200 ft. Color sound $35.95

RING CLASSICS, INC.
Box L
HAUPPAUGE, N. Y. 11787

OFFICIAL MOTION PICTURES

SHIPPING: Within U.S.-Add $1.00 for 200 ft. reel

Out of U.S.-Add $2.00 for 200 ft. reel

SALES TAX: New York State residents send appropriate sales tax.

Please RUSH my **HEARNS vs. CUEVAS** Championship fight film

IN SUPER 8 mm COLOR SILENT VERSION
on 200 ft. Color silent $25.95 ☐

IN SUPER 8 mm COLOR SOUND VERSION
on 200 ft. Color sound $35.95 ☐

I am enclosing _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

ROUND ONE

THE TRIUMPH OF TIME OVER MACHINERY

WHEN IS A "LIVE" FIGHT NOT a live fight? When it is telecast on a delayed basis, that's when!

Such was the case with the recent Mike Weaver-Gerrie Coetzee heavyweight championship fight, WBA version, last October 25th. The fight, held in a place called Bophuthatswana—and pronounced infrequently and often incorrectly—went off at approximately 5:30 P.M. local Bophythattime, or 11:30 A.M. EDT, stateside. Because of its desire to include the fight in its Sports Spectacular segment, CBS scheduled the fight on a delayed telecast basis, some four-plus hours after it had been fought.

But somewhere between the cuff and the TV tiff, there was a slip, even call it a "newsleak." For ABC, in the midst of their regularly scheduled college football game, started supering the results of the fight to its viewers, not only beating CBS to the punch, but also attempting to hold its own sports-minded audience to ABC, where a second game would soon be telecast; a game they were sure they would not know the outcome of in advance.

In the movie "House Calls," Walter Matthau, reclining comfortably on Glenda Jackson's bed and watching the finals of the NCAA basketball tournament between UCLA and Louisville, tells his co-star that "watching a delayed telecast is like seeing it live . . . if you don't know the score." It was just at that pregnant moment that Jackson replied, "Well, I just heard it on the radio . . . It was 112-110 in double overtime . . . UCLA won . . . " That did it! Matthau was reduced to angsting and kvetching and playing a game to see how many feet he could keep on the floor.

Such was the case with CBS. They too, caught in the tarbaby of timing, had to angst and kvetch and play their own game of seeing how many feet they could keep on the floor, making the title bout sound as if it were "live" at that moment, despite continual showings of a super which read "Taped earlier."

Their only counterpunch at ABC had to come with their showing of their Saturday Night Movie later that evening. The name of the movie? Why "House Calls," of course.

YOUTHFUL ENCOUNTERS

FRANK SINATRA TO THE CONtrary, youth is not always wasted on the young. Pipino Cuevas was only fifteen when he turned pro. It took him five years to win a portion of the welterweight

title. Wilfred Benitez also turned pro when he was fifteen and became the youngest ever to win a world's championship, capturing the Junior Welterweight crown when he was only seventeen—defeating Antonio Cervantez on March 6, 1976.

But the one who beat them all was Georges Carpentier, the Frenchman known as "The Orchid Man." Starting out as a Flyweight at the tender age of thirteen, he fought his way through every division, climaxing it with a heavyweight title bout against Jack Dempsey in 1921.

WHAT MUSIC HATH A NAME?

BOXING AND MUSIC CAN HARDLY be termed likely bedfellows. However, there are some isolated cases where the two have come in contact: Musicians like Errol Garner, Roy Clark and even Leonard Marx—known affectionately as "Chico"—were once boxers before they found their fame elsewhere; There have been boxers who have been named after musicians, as in the case of (Sugar) Ray Charles Leonard; and a few boxers have even adopted the names of their favorite musical hero, as did one boxer in assuming the name "Al Jolson" as his professional nom-de-boxe.

Now it has come full cycle—musicians have begun to name themselves after boxers. The first one in what might be a new fad is Johnny Paycheck, the Country & Western singer who has gone to the top of the charts with his song epitomizing the '80s sense of dissatisfaction, "Take This Job and Shove It." Paycheck, born Donald Lytle on May 31, 1938, took the name Johnny Paycheck after the heavyweight contender Johnny Paycheck, whose place in boxing history is best remembered as being one of the "Bums of the Month" Joe Louis fought—and knocked out—in 1940.

Now that the first of the musicians has taken the step, we have only to await future generations of musicians named Tony Galento, Red Burman and Jack Roper. And maybe even a group called "The KO's". Or is that "The KO'd"?

FOUL-OF-THE-MONTH AWARD

YORK VAN NIXON, THE ENERGETIC boxing commissioner from Washington, D.C., and a member of the World Boxing Association, has addressed a letter to the WBA members which charges the organization with bias. And worse.

In his eloquent letter to the members of the 59-year-old organization Mr. Van Nixon states, "I believe that black boxers have not been afforded proper representation within the W.B.A. I also believe that I have been discriminated against. Under the presidency of Mandry Galindez, black boxers were given representation. This year, under the reign of Rodrigo Sanchez, who always ends his correspondence by saying 'Your brother in boxing', I have been the only member of the Executive

Committee that Sanchez did not assign to a championship match. Not only have I been discriminated against, but the American referees and judges who are associate members have been used very sparsely under Sanchez."

Van Nixon, himself a handsome black man, goes on to point out that "approximately 60% of the active boxers are black and seven (of them) are World's Champions with no true representation in the W.B.A."

If Mr. Van Nixon is correct in his allegations, the W.B.A. deserves our "Foul of the Month Award," in whatever color we can fashion it in.

BARTENDER'S TRIVIA CORNER

WHAT PROFESSIONAL BOXER'S name began and ended with the letter X?

Last Month's Trivia Question: Who was the only heavyweight champion to win the title on his birthday?

Answer: George Foreman, on January 22, 1973, celebrated his 25th birthday by defeating Joe Frazier in Kingston, Jamaica for the heavyweight championship.

SPLASH-DOWN DOWN UNDER

IT WAS RIGHT OUT OF THE PAGES OF "The Harder they Fall," a tank job, a splash, a thrown fight. Something that goes unnoticed at best and unsaid at worst. But in the Phillippines it became a national scandal.

Last September 11th, in what was billed as a "Sports Offering in celebration of President Ferdinand Marcos' Birthday" bantamweights Fred Ebon of the Phillippines fought South Korean Kang Sung Lee. The bout was stopped in the sixth round when Ebon pitched forward from a non-punch (actually, the referee called it a weak punch to the stomach) and was declared No-Contest.

Two days later, Ebon, the 10-3 favorite, confessed he had taken a dive for P7,000 (approximately $900) and implicated others, including boxer Ely Barrios (the middleman) two financiers and a lawyer.

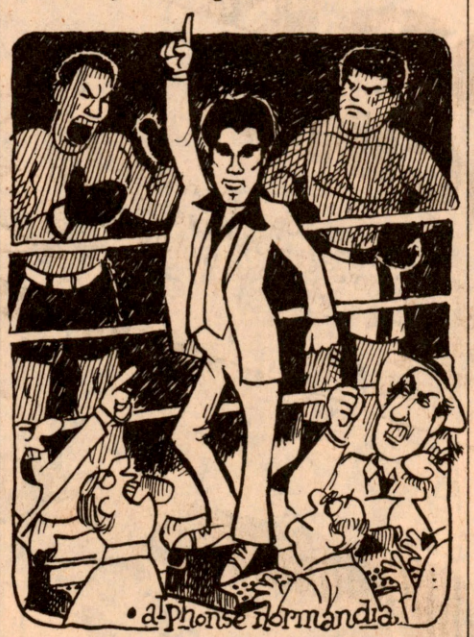
Inasmuch as the fight was held in honor of the birthday of the president, President Marcos himself issued an order for an investigation by the Presidential Security Command, immediately suspended all of those involved.

The only immediate repercussion was that Ebon, instead of receiving his P7,000, had to return P4,500 to the syndicate when the fight was declared a No-contest without a winner.

FIGHT NIGHT FEVER

IN A WORLD DEDICATED TO STARgazing and celebrities sightings—most of whom fit into the Andy Warhol "everybody's-a-star-for-fifteen-minutes" mold—it was only fitting that many of the celebs, both real and ersatz, were at ringside for the recent Holmes-Ali fight.

Some even tried to use their recently-minted credentials to break into the enclosed press area. One of those was John Travolta, the teeney bopper hero out of "Saturday Night Fever." Accompanied by his entourage of four—one of whom had the consummate gall to say to one of the security guards at the Caesars Palace arena, "I can't sit back there with *them*," meaning the common folk who



had paid $500 for the privilege of watching the fight—he muscled his way into the press section and then one of his spearcarriers proceeded to become a chair carrier, stealing chairs out from under the backsides of the working press, including one from under Bernardo Mercado's manager, Joe Conforte, whose charge was then getting the whey beaten out of him by Leon Spinks. Approached by some of the irate members of the press, including Jose Torres, who was covering the fight for *The Village Voice*, one of the four insisted he had been asked to take up his place at the edge of the ring apron by Lloyd Wells, Muhammad Ali's head of security, who had about as much right to grant Travolta and his minions press seats as "Saturday Night Fever" did calling itself a "great" movie.

It's a shame celebrities of the fifteen-minute variety have to be seen to reenforce their celebrityness and that Travolta couldn't sit back there with "them", the "them" including such celebrities as Frank Sinatra, O.J. Simpson, Cary Grant and Gregory Peck. Maybe that's what makes them class forever and will reduce Travolta's 15-minutes to even less.

DOWN FOR THE COUNT

VICTOR GALINDEZ, 31, OCT. 26TH IN De Mayo, Argentina. Galindez, two-time holder of the WBA light heavyweight title, was killed when a race car spun out of control.

Galindez, who won the vacant WBA crown by stopping Len Hutchins in 1974, lost it to Mike Rossman in 1978, regained the title and finally lost it to Marvin Johnson on November 30, 1979, compiled a 55-9-2 (with two additional "no-contest" bouts) record from 1969 through 1980. His last bout was a 12-round unanimous decision loss to Jesse Burnett on June 14 in Anaheim, California.

SAMMY ANGOTT (real name Samuel Engotti), 65, Oct. 22nd in Cleveland, Ohio. Angott won the world lightweight title from Lew Jenkins on December 19, 1941 and held it until his announced retirement on November 13, 1942. A subsequent comeback saw him win NBA recognition as champion by beating Slugger White. Angott held that title until Juan Zurita beat him on March 8, 1944. He logged a 94-23-8 mark in a career that lasted from 1935 to 1950.

JOHNNY OWEN, 24, NOV. 3RD IN LOS Angeles, California. Owen, the European, British, and Commonwealth bantamweight champion, never regained consciousness after being knocked out in the 12th round of his WBC title bout with Lupe Pintor on September 19. The Welsh fighter, known as the "Merthyr Matchstick Man" because of his slight frame (5'8" and 118 lbs.), had undergone two brain operations at California Hospital.

PUNCHLINES

NEW YORK *DAILY NEWS* COLUMnist Dick Young on John Tate's recent marriage: "How come John Tate got married? Didn't he hear the boxing commissions tell him he shouldn't fight for six months?"

Jim Watt, WBC Lightweight champion: "I have no intention of defending the title outside my home city."

E.J. GARY

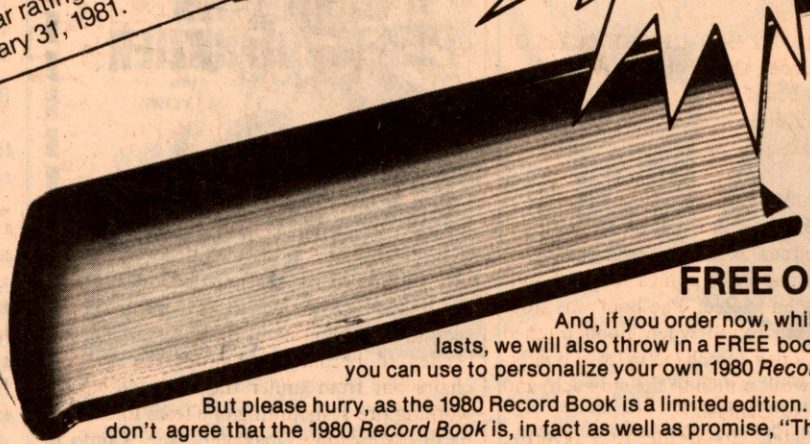
THE BIBLE OF BOXING IS HERE.

1980

ANNOUNCING

This all-new *Record Book*, already in the works—and to be published in early April—will surpass the 1980 *Record Book* with more records, more fights, and more fighters than ever before. 10,000 additional entries. Plus pictures, and a special section of Ring's year-by-year ratings.
Only $25.00 each, $23.95 until January 31, 1981.

Special Offer
to first 500 fans ordering—A free full souvenir ticket of the Bob Montgomery-Beau Jack fight, the richest purse in fight history.



Now includes new special sections

It's the all-new 1980 *Ring Record Book*, the best in it's 40-year history. Here, for the first time, you'll find brand new features, like an alphabetical Roll Call of Champions, a complete history of Olympic boxing, more than 1,000 additional current fighters with their up-to-date and complete records, and a handy index giving you more than 1,000,000 facts at your fingertips.

Special money-back guarantee

If you don't find the 1980 *Ring Record Book* to be the best ever, then we'll not only refund you the full purchase price, but also give you $l off the 1981 edition. That's how sure we are that you, too, will share the belief of everyone who has seen the work that has gone into making the 1980 *Record Book* "The Best Ever".

FREE OFFER

And, if you order now, while the supply lasts, we will also throw in a FREE bookplate which you can use to personalize your own 1980 *Record Book*.

But please hurry, as the 1980 Record Book is a limited edition. See if you too don't agree that the 1980 *Record Book* is, in fact as well as promise, "The Best Ever."

$1 **ONE DOLLAR OFF** $1

Nat Fleischer's 1980 Ring Record Book
120 W. 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001

Yes, I am a boxing fan and want the special 1980 edition of the *Ring Record Book*. I understand that if I don't agree that this is "The Best Ever," not only can keep my FREE boxing bookplate but that I can deduct $1 off the 1981 edition. Enclosed please find my check or money order for $19.95 (including postage and handling) for each edition ordered.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

$1 **1980 RECORD BOOK** $1

SUBSCRIBE TO & SAVE UP TO $19

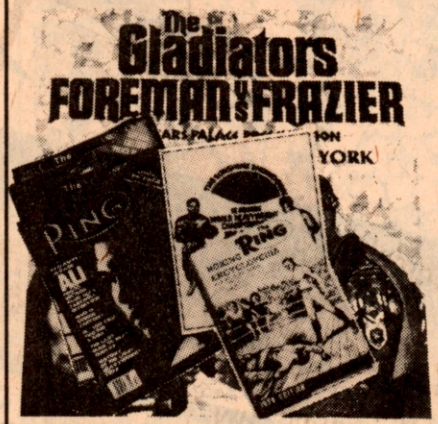
ONE YEAR SUBSCRIPTION

12 monthly issues, including the two oversized annuals: plus a *FREE* poster of the Jack-Montgomery fight (a $3.95 value) and $1 off the 1980 Ring Record Book.

Only $12 **You save $7.95**

☐ Yes, send me Ring for one year (or extend my current subscription) plus FREE poster

TWO YEAR SUBSCRIPTION



24 monthly issues, including four oversized issues; plus two *FREE* posters (Pep-Terranova and Beau Jack-Montgomery) and $2 off the Ring Record Book for the next 2 years **Only $20** **You save $19!**

☐ Yes, send me Ring for two years (or extend my current subscription) plus two FREE posters

To: Ring Magazine, 120 W. 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001

Name

Address

City State Zip

Foreign (outside U.S. and Canada) add $2. Check or Money Order Only

QUESTIONS & A

Q Could The Ring possibly tell me who fought the most contests in one day?

—SAM RIFF

A *Certainly. The American heavyweight Lamar Clark, of Cedar City, Utah, who took on six opponents in one night (December 1, 1958) and knocked them all out.*

Q I am a former Golden Gloves boxer, helping to coach boys, and would like to obtain a list of managers and trainers. How do I go about this?

JOE DE LUCA JR.

A *Purchase the 1980 Ring Record Book, price $20.00, from The Ring BookShop, 120 West 31st St., N.Y., N.Y. 10001.*

Q I am doing research on the ex-heavyweight champ, Gene Tunney, and want to locate him. Can you help?

A *I am sorry to report that Mr. Tunney passed away on Nov. 7, 1978, in Greenwich, Connecticut.*

Q I have been a boxing buff since 1942 and believe that with the exception of Roberto Duran, Sammy Angott was the best of the pack. It is my understanding that his fight with Beau Jack gained him universal recognition. Am I correct?

—JAMES C. MEGONIGAL

A *Incorrect. Angott defeated Davey Day in a fifteen round on May 3, 1940 to win N.B.A. (National Boxing Association, currently known as The World Boxing Association) recognition. On December 19, 1941, he defeated Lew Jenkins in a fifteen round decision to win universal recognition. On November 13, 1942, Angott announced his retirement as the undefeated world lightweight champ. He still had not met Beau Jack. The following year he decided on a comeback and on October 27, 1943, he again won the N.B.A. title which he held until Mar. 8, 1944, when he lost that version of the lightweight crown to Juan Zurita on points over fifteen rounds.*

Angott had two fights with Beau Jack. Their first meeting occurred January 28, 1944, when Sammy still held the N.B.A. lightweight bauble and Beau Jack was the possessor of the New York version of said title. They went to a ten round draw with neither gaining anything. By

the time they had their second meeting, Angott had already lost his N.B.A. title to Zurita and Beau Jack his New York crown to Bob Montgomery.

Beau Jack knocked out Angott this time around but it was all for nothing. Sammy fought until mid 1950 when he hung up his gloves after having 125 fights while Beau Jack went on until 1955 totaling 112 fights. The electors of The Boxing Hall of Fame have never given Angott his true recognition but in 1972 they did vote Beau Jack into the Hall.

Q What was the Bolo punch and who used it?

—RAYMOND CASIALINI

A *The Bolo punch was thrown much like an uppercut—a blow winged from the waist with a pendulum-like motion that was intended to land on the jaw. Kid Gavilan was most famous for the punch and Carl "Bobo" Olson was another, although most writers called his blow an uppercut.*

Q I am of Greek ancestry and am interested in knowing if a Greek fighter ever held a world title?

—SARTOR FASTUS

A *Only one Greek ever won a boxing title and he was Anton Christoforidis, who held the N.B.A. version of the world light heavyweight title in 1941.*

Q Has there ever been a southpaw heavyweight champion of the world?

—JACK BRIGGS

A *Never. Never in the lightweight class either. But all the other divisions have had port siders as champions.*

Q As kids we always thought of the one time heavyweight champion, Max Baer as a giant. Please give us his neck and chest measurement and his best fighting weight.

—THOMAS D. MULLIGAN

A *Baer's neck measurement was 17½" and his chest was 44"—expanded 47½". His best fighting weight was 209½ pounds. He was 6'2½" tall and his reach was 81", exceeded only by Willard with 83", Carnera with 85½", Liston with 84" and Foreman with 82".*

Q&A In answer to a recent query as to a boxing school in the Seattle area which we were unable to answer at that time—Mr. Terry Bumble writes that he coaches at the Wallingford Boy's Club, 1310 North 45th, Seattle, Washington 98103. Phone: 206-732-3523. Open for boys 10 to 18 years of age. Fee is $20.00 per year.

NOW YOUR BOXING COLLECTION CAN INCLUDE MARCIANO, ALI, CHARLES AND FOUR NEW POSTERS

In response to thousands of requests, *The Ring* has added four new three-color posters to their ever-growing collection of originals.

Added to those four already available

(Louis-Schmeling II, Robinson-Armstrong, Pep-Terranova, and Montgomery-Beau Jack), *The Ring* now proudly announces the following four fistic favorites: MARCIANO-CHARLES ALI-FRAZIER AMBERS-JENKINS LOUIS-CONN

Order one or all eight, but start your collection today!

The Ring BookShop 120 W. 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001
Please rush me the posters that I have checked below.
I am enclosing _____ in payment (Add 75¢ for mailing in USA, $1.50 for foreign orders.

☐ Poster of Louis-Schmeling
☐ Poster of Robinson-Armstrong
☐ Poster of Pep-Terranova
☐ Poster of Montgomery-Jack
$2.95 each poster or Four posters for only $10.00

☐ Poster of Louis-Conn
☐ Poster of Ali-Frazier
☐ Poster of Marciano-Charles
☐ Poster of Ambers-Jenkins

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Zip _____

HAVING A "GLOVE AFFAIR" WITH BOXING?

Now you can have one everyday with *The Ring*'s new glove key ring. This authentic red leather glove, embossed in gold with *The Ring*'s famous logo, is attached to a heavy-duty key ring and makes a perfect little "thing", all-around gift or just a nice treat for you. And, best of all, they're *only* $2.95 each.

If you're "keyed up" over boxing, you're not a true boxing fan until you have a *Ring* glove key ring of your very own. And the key ring is only available from *The Ring* — of course!

To: The Ring Bookshop
120 W. 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Yes I am a boxing fan and to prove it here is my $2.95 (plus 50¢ for mailing and handling) for *The Ring* glove key ring. Please send it immediately to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Please add 50¢ for handling for each key ring.
New York State residents add 7% for tax,
New York City residents, 8%

COME OUT WRITING

ANOTHER THEORY KO'D

I KEEP READING THAT PIPINO CUEVAS had never been knocked out before his bout with Hearns. I believe that if you check his record you'll find that he was knocked out once, in his very first pro fight.

ZIGGY WORTHERLY, STORMVILLE, N.Y.

ED. NOTE: Not so. Pipino Cuevas had not only never been knocked out, he had never been floored before the Hearns fight, going back through his 32 pro and 22 amateur fights.

THE T-SHIRT CONTROVERSY MARCHES ON

I'LL BET ITS GETTING DIFFICULT TO find boxers to pose for your T-Shirt ads. Those ads are becoming as famous as the cover of *Sports Illustrated* for their jinxes.

BILL JONES, SUN VALLEY, CALIF.

ED. NOTE: How 'bout unbeatens like Gerry Cooney, Thomas Hearns and Aaron Pryor? They posed and lived to tell about it.

TODAY'S HEAVYWEIGHTS — HOW GOOD ARE THEY?

WHILE THE HEAVYWEIGHT DIVISION is certainly not loaded with talent these days, I do not think it is nearly so bad as some say. In my opinion, the division reached its zenith in the 1970's, with the likes of Ali, Frazier, Foreman, Norton, Shavers, Lyle, Bonavena, Bugner, and Quarry.

It has come down from that high, sure, but there are still some quality heavies around. Larry Holmes, in my book, ranks with the best of any era; and developing youngsters such as Gerry Cooney, Mike Dokes, Greg Page, and Pinklon Thomas aren't exactly "tomato cans".

I don't like to sound prejudiced for my era, but when I see films of some of the "greats" of yesterday—who in general were smaller, slower, and cruder than today's crop—I come to the conclusion that the situation is not really as dire as many critics insist it is. Jack Johnson and Dempsey, Max Schmeling and Baer, and the relatively little heavyweight champs of the 1950's—Walcott, Charles, Marciano, and Patterson—may have been great in their eras, but they would be ordinary competing against today's big bruisers. Joe Louis may be an exception, but I think even he would be hard pressed to beat a big, fast heavyweight like Holmes.

PAUL FISHER, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

SOME OBSERVATIONS ON LIGHTWEIGHT POLL

I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE A FEW BRIEF observations regarding the article in your September issue on a poll of old-timers who attempt to rate the best lightweights in the history of the sport. It was a fascinating article, but the "old-timers" seemed mired in the good-ole-days, when they were young, healthy in body, and a bit more sound in mind. Rather than examine every one of their selections, I would like to comment on just a few of the fighters cited by these tottering, gravel-voiced old-timers.

TONY CANZONERI: This fifteen-year veteran of the Depression had only one year when he managed to avoid any losses, that being the year of his pro debut in 1925. In 176 bouts Canzoneri lost 22 decisions, having been beaten by the likes of such mediocrities as Harry Blitman, Chuck Woods, and Wesley Ramey. Canzoneri only managed a 25% knockout record, nowhere near the 74.6% KO percentage of Roberto Duran. Also, Canzoneri had 10 draws and the losses already mentioned came while Canzoneri was at the height of his career. Duran, scorned by the "old-timers", has lost only once in 13 years.

BENNY LEONARD: Often mentioned as the greatest lightweight ever, but overlooked is the fact that Leonard boxed 115 *no decision* bouts out of 210 total fights. Benny's kayo percentage is just 33% and he had to settle for No Decision Awards against the likes of sopranos Patsy Cline and Pal Moran, and hip-swaying Johnnie Drummie. Leonard cut the mustard as a folk hero, but not as the greatest fighter ever in the lightweight division. Could he have stood up to Henry Armstrong, or Roberto Duran? Leonard was knocked out on four occasions.

The old-timers really showed they were slipping deeper into their dotage when they mentioned the likes of Sammy Mandell, whose KO percentage is a dismal 16.7%, fought 60 ND bouts, and failed to win 26 outings—Such chronic losers as Maxie Stubs, Steve Halaiko, and half-crippled Steven Wolanin beat Mandell. Other former champions cited by the "old-timers", Joe "Old Bones" Brown and Ike Williams, had the same hot and cold record and Mandell did.

Also, how far does the mind have to go back to remember Joe Gans, who won the lightweight title in 1902, before airplanes and cars and radios? Come on, who the hell out there can oever remember seeing just one fight of Joe Gans'? Seventy-five, eight years ago? And in what kind of condition where his opponents? Back when men could not run as fast, jump as high, swim as fast, throw as far, or live as long as people today. Really???

PRINCETON LEVOE, BERKELEY, CALIF.

NO GO, CURTO

SAILOR DON SAUER IS A FAIRLY GOOD boxing writer, and I enjoy his column, but when he suggests a possible bout between Marvin Hagler and Vinnie Curto, I suspect he must be suffering from a mental hernia.

J. McLAUGHLIN, BROCKTON, MA

THE REAL McRECORD FOR THE REAL McCOY

I TAKE THE LIBERTY OF RECTIFYING Kid McCoy's record according to Mr. Dean Jennings (Ring, July 1980). The Kid had a total of 105 bouts — not more than 200 — and lost six fights — *not* just two. (See the 1980 *Ring Record Book!)*

GUNTER FRAUTNER, WEST GERMANY

RING RATES

I AM WRITING IN DEFENSE OF *RING'S* ratings. In your October editorial, you mentioned that a Mr. Farah of Trinidad had written you. He must be a little light in the belfry to question your ratings inasmuch as he is from the WBA. For Mr. Farah to have the audacity to question your ratings almost seems asinine. First of all, *Ring's* ratings are reputable. *Ring* ranks James Scott—whom I believe to be the best light heavyweight in the world—#2, whereas the WBA and WBC won't rank James Scott at all because he is a criminal. Seems to me that the WBA is more criminal by ranking Rudi Koopmans #1 when *Ring* ratings have him 17th, where he belongs. Maybe *Ring* can get the WBA and WBC to write an article on what it takes to be a contender besides money and favoritism. Whenever I'm watching boxing on television, they always state *Ring's* ratings of the fighters involved. Thank God we have you!

MARK THOMAS, CARLISLE, IOWA

"THE SWEET SCIENTIST" REMEMBERED

THE A.J. LIEBLING PIECE ON PHILADELPHIA Jack O'Brien in the November, 1980 issue of *Ring* was delightful, as is anything A.J. ever wrote. But, it would've been appropriate to tell the readers when and where it first appeared.

JACK FISKE, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

ED. NOTE: Gremlins were working overtime when they managed to "mux-ip" the type that credited the January 8, 1938 issue of the New Yorker *magazine for Liebling's magnificent piece on Philadelphia Jack O'Brien. Here, for the record, is the credit line:*

Reprinted by permission ©1938, 1966 The New Yorker Magazine, Inc.

WEAR A KNOCKOUT OF A SHIRT ONLY $5.95

Show your support for the World's Number One Sport and its Number One Publication with a *Ring* T-Shirt. Only $5.95 for a beautiful shirt — white with red-and-blue lettering and blue piping — that fits all. It's the shift with a punch, one that allows you to show your true colors!

Contenders, champions and champions-to-be wear the *Ring* T-shirt. Why not you? Men, Women, children and champions alike all wear it.

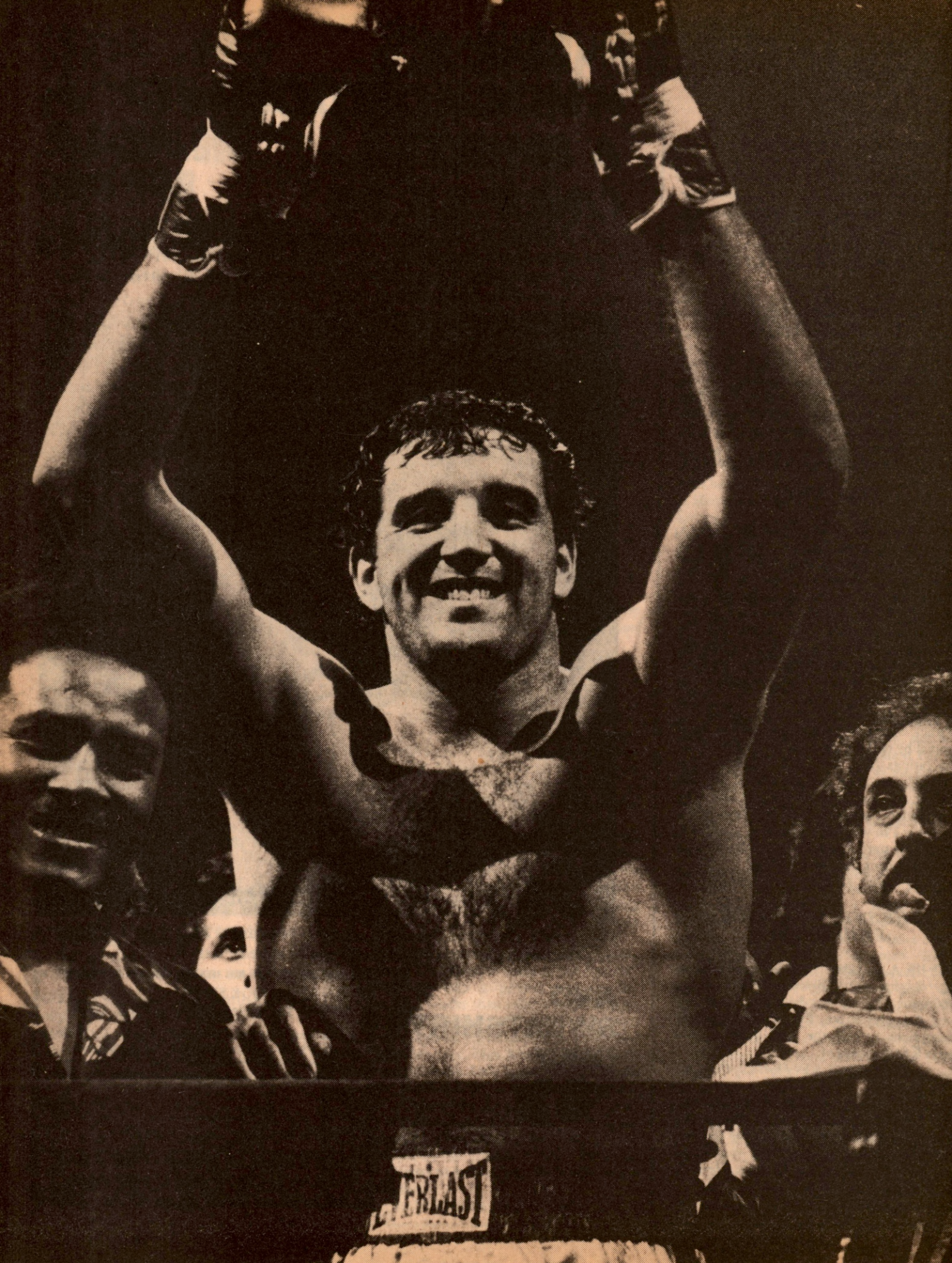
AND SWEATSHIRTS ONLY $8.95 ea.

THE RING BOOK SHOP
120 West 31st Street New York, N.Y. 10001

Please send me _____ shirt(s) at $5.95, ____ sweatshirts at $8.95 each, tax included. Two for $10.00

Add $1.00 for postage and handling for each shirt.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Small __ Medium __ Large __ ExLarge __
Send Check or money order (no cash please)


EVERLAST

Gentleman Gerry Cooney

BY MICHAEL KATZ

Boxing's Big (6'6") Question Mark

GRANTED, GERRY COONEY CAN PUNCH holes in people. Yes, he lives up to his nickname of Gentleman Gerry and is a very nice fellow. Conceded, he is the man most likely to bring excitement to the heavyweight division.

And there are also unmistakeable clues that he is a born fighter, a man who can take a punch. He is a sincere worker, someone who has worked hard in the gym to learn his trade and there are not many other boxers around today who can spin off the ropes going both to the right and left. He has learned his footwork as if he were a star pupil of Fred Astaire. Oh, there are many, many nice things one can write about Gerry Cooney . . .

But really, Dennis Rappaport and Mike Jones, is this any way to develop a champion? Do you really think a fighter whose claim to fame is knockout victories over John (Dino) Dennis, Jimmy Young, Ron Lyle and scores of sparring partners is, at the age of 24, not that far removed from his gangling awkward teens, ready for the likes of Mike Weaver—let alone Larry Holmes?

Do you, the managers of Cooney, consider that parts of 86 rounds in an undefeated professional career of 24 victories over an assortment of opponents who could be found on any supermarket shelf next to the Hunt's and Del Monte cans prepares a fighter for a world championship?

Or, as Al Braverman, manager of the aforementioned Dennis, once said: "I hope Cooney doesn't have his manager's guts. If they're that careful they must be scared of something we don't know about. Perhaps he's got a potato for a chin."

Cooney has rarely been in the ring with someone who has even bothered to look in the direction of that chin—much less punch at it. In his latest fight, a one-round knockout of the 38-year-old Lyle, the old man splashed down without throwing a serious punch, never mind landing one. Cooney has never gone more than eight rounds and yet, some time soon, as the No. 1 contender of both the W.B.A. and W.B.C., he will be getting a mandatory title shot.

And while Cooney has not proven he can NOT take a punch—the best evidence that he CAN came when he was an amateur in a 1976 battle with a Soviet champion who nailed him with a hard right in the opening round; Cooney, instead of blinking, reacted like a man whose mother had just been attacked and proceeded to destroy the Russian—he has shown some very serious weaknesses.

Of course, all his weaknesses can be erased with one swing of what must be considered the finest left hook in boxing, one that breaks ribs when aimed for the body (Lyle had one broken) and jaws when aimed for the head.

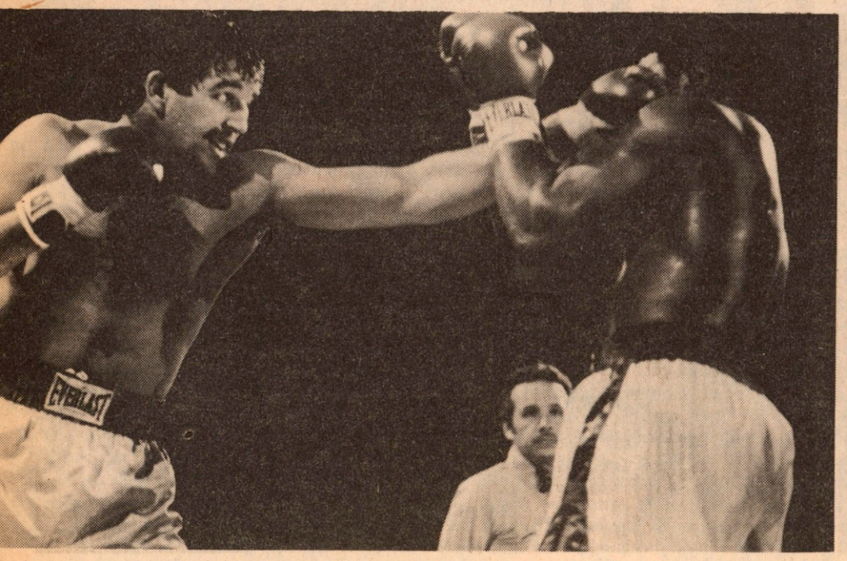
But his right hand is nowhere near as strong, the result mainly of an undeveloped shoulder muscle that was discovered only two years ago and subsequently strengthened by weight-lifting exercises. *He writes and eats with his left hand, but denies reports he is a converted southpaw, saying his father taught him to be ambidextrous.*

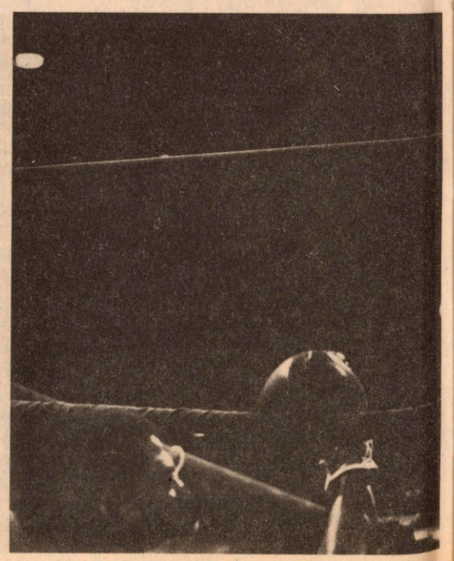
He habitually drops his right hand when he throws his left hook, an open invitation to a counter hook. Often, he leaves his left jab drooping out in the cold, which would be all the excuse a pressuring fighter like Leon Spinks would need to get inside.

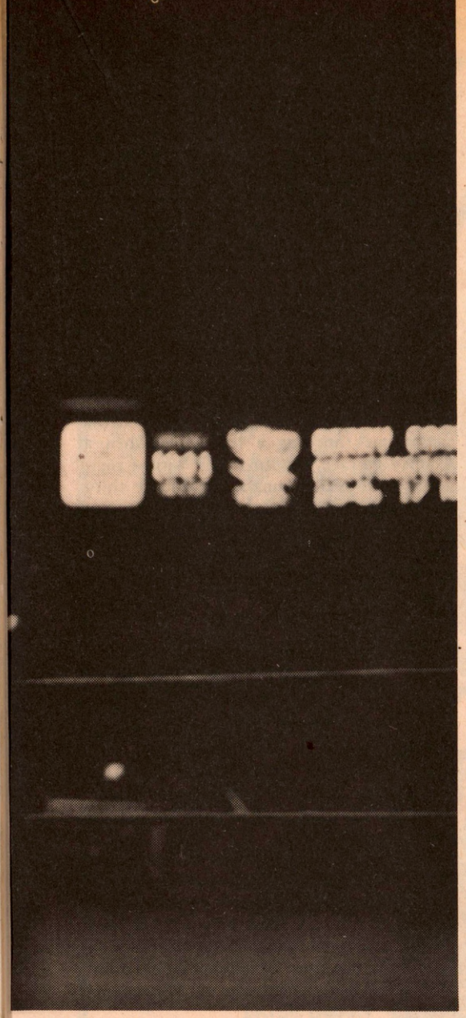
Under the training of Victor Valle, a 63-year-old former lightweight, Cooney has been working on these problems. His right hand is increasingly effective, but still doesn't have the one-punch capability of the left. The others are correctible weaknesses. But he has yet to be tested as to stamina or, that most elusive of qualities, guts.

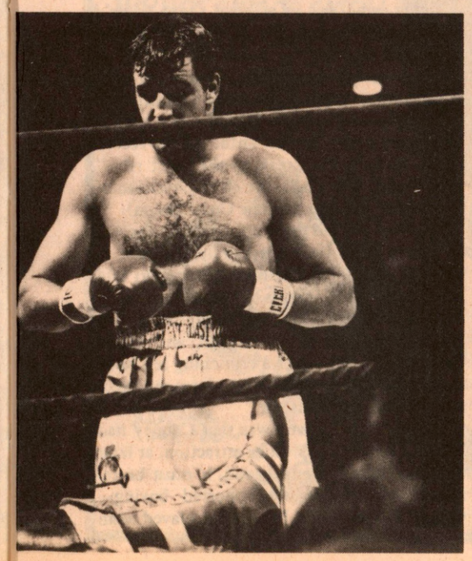
We only have the words of Rappaport and Jones that Cooney does indeed have what it takes. Rappaport and Jones are a pair of Long Island realtors who have been in boxing less than five years, but who sometimes act as if they taught Ray Arcel and Freddie Brown how to tape a fighters's hands. And when it comes to Gerry Cooney, their opinions are more than slightly biased.

PHOTOS BY FRED ROE









GERRY COONEY

Born: August 24, 1956
Height: 6'5"
Weight: 222

1977

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 15	Bill Jackson	New York	KO 1
Mar. 2	Jimmy Roberson	New York	KO 2
Mar. 20	Jose Rosario	Louisville	KO 2
Aug. 3	Matt Robinson	New York	W 4
Nov. 18	Joe Maye	New York	KO 4
Nov. 30	Quinnie Locklear	White Plains	KO 1
Dec. 21	Jimmy Sykes	Brooklyn	KO 1

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 14	Terry Lee Kidd	Hauppauge	KO 1
Jan. 27	Alston Johnson	Hempstead	KO 1
Feb. 11	Gary Bates	Las Vegas	KO 4
Mar. 17	S.T. Gordon	Las Vegas	W Disq 4
June 22	G.G. Maldonado	New York	KO 8
Oct. 4	Charlie Polite	New York	KO 4
Nov. 1	Sam McGill	White Plains	W 8
Dec. 15	Grady Daniels	New York	KO 6

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 13	Eddie Lopez	Miami Beach	W 8
Feb. 26	Charlie Johnson	New York	KO 1
June 29	Tom Prater	New York	KO 2
Aug. 22	Broderick Mason	New York	KO 4
Oct. 19	Malik Dozier	Commack	KO 6
Nov. 9	John Denis	New York	KO 3
Dec. 14	Leroy Boone	Atlantic City	KO 6

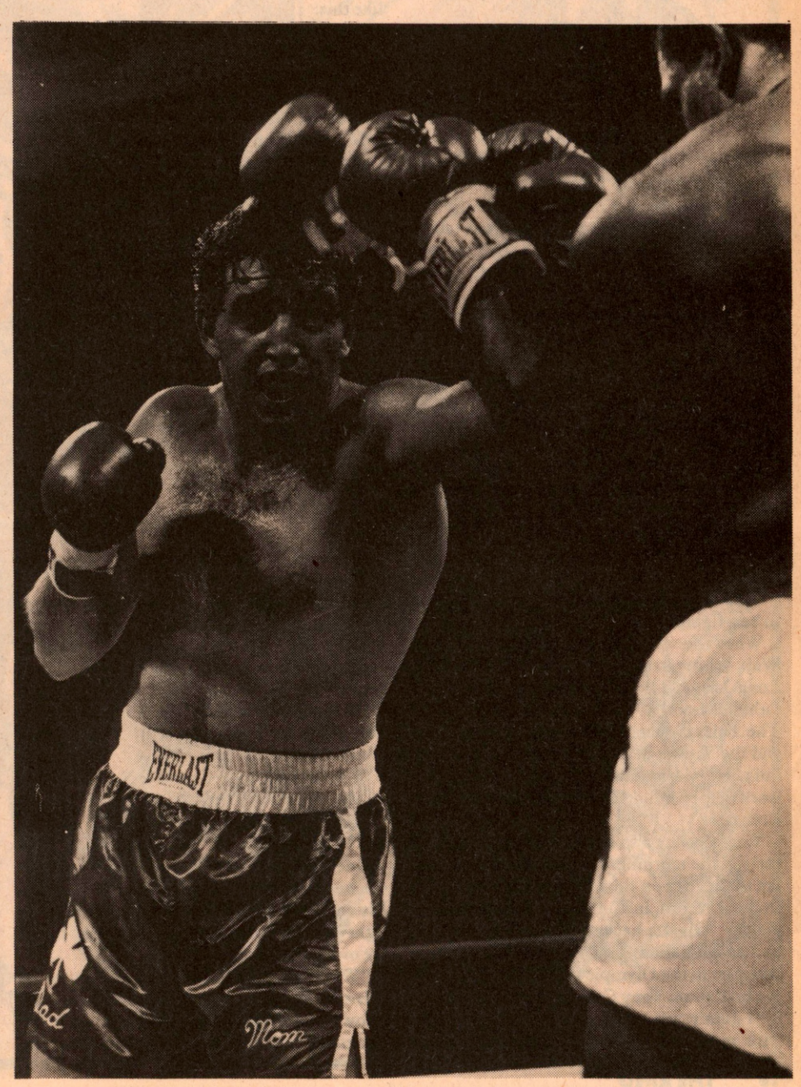
1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
May 25	Jimmy Young	Atlantic City	KO 4
Oct. 22	Ron Lyle	Uniondale	KO 1

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
24	24	0	0	20

from *The Ring Record Book*



"I feel Gerry is ready for Weaver and I feel Gerry is ready for Holmes," said Jones. "The reason I feel that way is because I don't think either one of them is a great champion and I know what Gerry can do. I know Gerry has excellent stamina. He just hadn't had to show it. But it's much better than Holmes'. He went eight rounds with Animal Lopez and he wasn't even breathing hard at the end.

"We're damned if we do, damned if we don't," said Rappaport. "We're No. 1 and if we try and get Gerry a tough warm-up fight before the title and we lose, people will say, 'Look at those morons, they had a title fight and the kid's confidence was tremendous.' On the other hand, if we fight for the title straight away and lose, then it was because we didn't have a warm-up fight. The only way we can look good is if our fighter's hand is raised and he is the world champion. And we have the utmost confidence in Gerry. Under pressure, he responds best."

For his part, Cooney says only that he'll do whatever his managers decide. Weaver, Holmes or warm-up bout, it makes no difference to him. He is a modest, well-disciplined son of a construction worker who was taught early the values of hard labor; a shy man who took acting lessons "to learn how to talk in front of people."

He towers over his opponents now, but his size was not always an advantage. "When I was 14, I was 6-1," he says. "I grew too fast. My bones didn't have time to harden and I was knock-kneed. I was even going to go for an operation. I felt funny. I had complexes. I was skinny."

By the age of 16, at the time of his Golden Gloves debut, he was up to 6-4, but still a 160-pound middleweight. His father, Tony, a former fighter himself, wanted Gerry to be a fighter and the obedient son happily concurred.

"I love boxing," he says. "I always wanted to be a fighter."

When he was 17, after graduating from Walt Whitman High School in Huntington, Long Island, Cooney went to work with his father at Local 40 of the Steelworkers Union. The Foley Square Courthouse in New York and the Yankee Stadium garage were partially built by Gerry Cooney. The construction work helped build Cooney's almost deceptive strength.

Tony Cooney also made sure Cooney got up early in the mornings to run and made sure he got to the gym on time. It paid off with a 55-2 amateur record, including the 1976 New York Golden Gloves heavyweight championship and an invitation from Col. Donald Hull to take part in the Olympic trials. Two days after the invitation, Tony Cooney died of cancer.

"I didn't care about fighting, I had to stay with my family," says Cooney now. "After things got straightened out, I realized I couldn't collect unemployment and I started looking for ways of making money."

It was evident that boxing offered his best chance and he waited and listened to offers from many would-be managers before becoming set to fight with Cus D'Amato. Enter Rappaport and Jones, who had just signed Howard Davis, another Long Islander and the brightest star of the 1976 Olympic team.

Rappaport told Cooney that first he should meet Victor Valle and took the fighter to see the trainer. It was love at first sight. In 90 minutes, Cooney said, "I was completely won over."

Valle has become a second father to Cooney. Early in Gerry's pro career, he would even sing him to sleep. Whenever Gerry gets a little jumpy—like in the days right before a fight—Valle breaks into song, many of which he wrote himself. Number One on the Valle hit parade, to the tune of "Sonny Boy," starts like this:

"Come along with me, Jerry Boy.
"Come along with me, Jerry Boy.
"You were sent from heaven,
"You were sent from heaven,
"For me, Gerry Boy . . ."

No matter how many times he's heard it, Cooney just beams when Valle breaks into song. He has an almost child-like adoration for Valle. The trainer treats him accordingly.

"He had a lot to learn," said Valle. "He used to lift his legs up in the air, he was off-balance and his arms would fly over. He was too exposed. He had no defense and no knowledge of boxing. All he knew was that he had to hit you.

"I taught him punch-by-punch, not just the offense of the punch, but how to defend against it. He's a thinking boxer now and some day, if he wants, he's going to be a good trainer. He thinks before he places his punches. He don't waste them."

As with any slugger who counts 20 knockouts among his 24 victories, Cooney's prowess as a boxer is almost ignored. But the man can box.

He thinks like a boxer, too. For example, he was very disappointed with how Gerrie Coetzee fought Weaver.

"I thought he looked terrible," Cooney said of the South African. "Coetzee did it all wrong. He just wasn't setting Mike Weaver up."

One can almost hear Victor Valle in Cooney's somewhat high-pitched voice. Listen! Valle is not worried about Cooney's right hand. The trainer thinks "right hands are overrated anyway."

"When you throw a right hand, you're off balance, out of position, exposed," he said. "You can only throw it when you set it up. Too many fighters throw rights too often and that's why they get hit."

Cooney's lack of right hand, however, has been noted by probable future opponents like Greg Page, the other bright new face in the heavyweight picture. Page watched Cooney stop Jimmy Young on cuts last May and was distinctly unimpressed.

"He's nothing," said Page. "Once you kill his left side, he's dead. And he was getting hit. He's easy to hit."

Young, in fact, had gone back to his corner after the opening round in that Atlantic City fight and told his trainer, George Benton, "After the next round, I think I've got him. No problem!"

In fact, he did most of the effective landing in the second round and seemingly was on his way to timing Cooney—putting his right hand up to block the left hook while at the same time throwing a left hook—when a Cooney barrage, set up nicely with a right hand, tore open Young's face in the third round. (Young claims it was a butt). One of the punches in the barrage was a left uppercut, a particularly devastating blow not found in the repertoire of most fighters.

Still, for all his obvious talent, doubts remain. No amount of Rappaport and Jones propaganda about sparring partners chased out of gyms (Cooney is a terrific gym fighter) can change the fact that Cooney has not yet beaten a *real* contender.

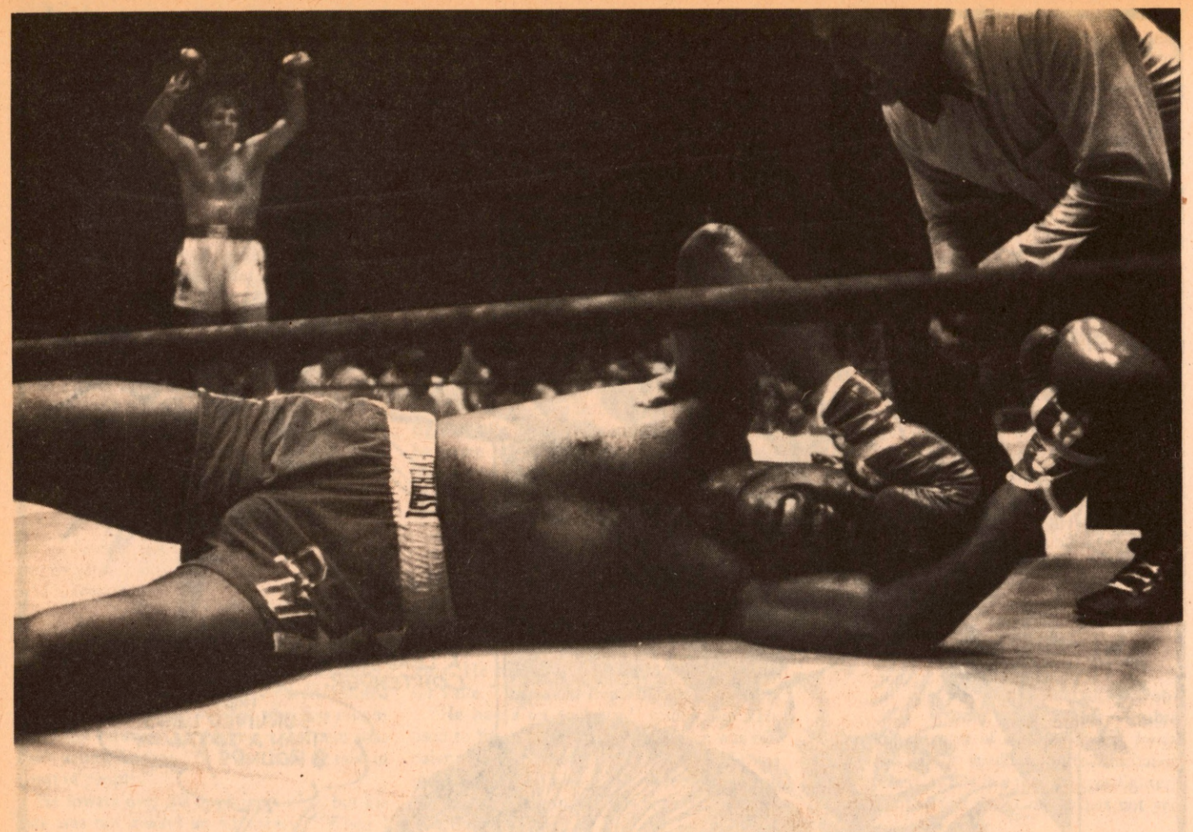
There were rave reviews for his November, 1979, knockout of Dennis—including some from Al Braverman, Dennis's skeptical manager. But Dennis was seen only eight months before as a fat old semi-retired partner for an exhibition tour given by another fat old semi-retired fighter by the name of Muhammad Ali.

Young, who was in as good shape as he'd been in quite a while, had long since dropped out of the top ten, and he was putting up an interesting fight before the cut stopped him. After Young, Cooney has been strangely unbusy, dispatching Lyle last October with a body punch (Cooney set an unofficial record as an amateur for breaking the most ribs," said Dr. Ed Campbell, the chief physician of the New York State Athletic Commission).

Lyle was no fair test, although Rappaport swears that the veteran's handlers wanted to bet him $10,000 on the fight (Rappaport said he offered them 2-1 odds but that they took 3-1 elsewhere). Lyle did not fight like a man who thought he had a chance, and exited through the ropes after a crunching left hook to the ribs (one was broken, he later reported, and three others bruised).

All that fight proved was that Cooney had indeed become a box-office attraction, at least on Long Island. Long Island, it must be remembered, has never supported boxing—George Foreman and Joe Frazier played to an

WIN, LOSE AND DRAW By CHARLIE McGILL



almost-empty house at the same Nassau Coliseum where Cooney-Lyle drew almost 11,000 spectators—and the affluent, mostly white suburban community even failed to support Julius Erving when the Nets were one of pro basketball's most exciting teams. But for Cooney's fight, the Coliseum was plastered with posters, from the front doors to the men's rooms, proclaiming "This is Cooney Country."

Cooney, in case you hadn't noticed, is white. And maybe, with Ronald Reagan as President, the Moral Majority would like to elect Cooney heavyweight champion of the world. But the fighter himself finds all mention of race in boxing "disgusting.." He cringes when he hears that racist appellation, "Great White Hope."

"I don't want to be a green hope or a purple hope," he says. "Just a fighter."

But in boxing, where promoters pander to the racisms of the fans, white hopes who can fight are highly sought-after commodities. Rappaport will rarely let any conversation about Cooney go by without bringing it up, usually in the context that a "reverse discrimination" has worked against Cooney, that people see a white heavyweight and, through guilt by association, think of him as another Boone Kirkman. And that is probably at least partially true in the case of Cooney, who turned pro Feb. 15, 1977, less than three months before Ken Norton shattered the myth of another Great White Hope, Duane Bobick, with a first-round knockout.

Cooney gets "disgusting letters advising him that he is the defender of the race. He really is a teddy bear of a man who loves his nickname "Gentleman Gerry." One of his favorite movies is Raoul Walsh's classic, "Gentleman Jim," where Errol Flynn plays Gentleman Jim Corbett.

"In my life, my stay is not too long and I'm dead a long time," said Cooney. "I figure if I can make a few people happy, I'm doing all right, like talking to old people. Lots of old people, they have nobody to talk to and so much to say. If I can help them out and listen for a half-hour, I feel great. I don't know how far I'm going. If it turns out that way, that I'm a champion, great. But life doesn't always turn out that way. I want to try and be a realist."

Realism means that Gentleman Gerry does not like everybody. He was unhappy with members of the press earlier in his career ("How would you like to wake up in the morning and read that you're a bum?"). Now his pet dislike is Larry Holmes.

Cooney has nice things to say about Mike Weaver. "He's strong, he tends to hold back in the first few rounds and then attack," he said. "And he's a good puncher and takes a pretty good punch."

But, he says flatly, "I don't like Larry Holmes." Rappaport and Jones agree that the game plan, the ideal game plan, would be for them to knock off Weaver and then, with the W.B.A. title—as well as star billing for what would be a bigger fight than all the Duran-Leonards put together—go after Holmes. They do not want to go after Holmes first if it means a 75-25 split with the champion.

"Let me tell you something," said Cooney. "If I were to fight Holmes, it would be 75-25 for me. I think he's low-rent. He talks a lot of crap. It's just the way he comes on, the way he talked about Scott LeDoux and Scott's poor wife, the way he handled the Ali fight. He should have asked the referee to stop it."

Cooney has been annoyed by Holmes's constant replies to questions about Cooney. "Who?" goes the champ when Cooney's name is mentioned. But privately, Holmes has been quite impressed with Cooney and realizes that the youngster offers him a chance for his biggest-ever purse. Holmes was at ringside for the Young fight and although it lasted only a few rounds he told a friend that Cooney's stamina was worthy of the championship distance. After the first round, Holmes turned to Bob Halloran of Caesars World and doubted whether "the kid can keep this pace up." By the fourth round, though, Holmes was convinced "this kid is in great shape because every punch he's throwing is a home-run punch and he's still throwing them."

It's obvious the Gentleman is no tramp. Cooney knows his father would be pleased.

"I think about him up there," he said. "I think he knows what's going on. I can see him going to work and telling all the guys he worked with in Local 40 about Gerry Cooney. And that would make him proud." ●

cooney's braintrust: "the whackos" or "the gold d ust twins"?

"THOSE TWO BIZARRE GUYS," AS FERDIE PACHECO CALL them, were brought together by a poker game and since then Dennis Rappaport and Mike Jones, co-managers of not only Gerry Cooney but also Howard Davis, Ronnie Harris and a promising just-turned pro lightweight from Texas named Robin Blake, have parlayed a yarmulka and gorilla outfit into these title fights.

They lost the first two, with Harris outpointed by Hugo Corro in his attempt for the middleweight crown and Davis decisioned by James Watt in a try for the W.B.A. lightweight title. But with Gerry Cooney guaranteed a shot at one of the heavyweight champions, Rappaport and Jones believe that that third time will be lucky.

Depending on your opinion of them, they are known as either the "Whackos" or the "Golddust Twins." They have been in boxing only since 1976 and already have exasperated almost every promoter who has attempted to deal with them. But, like them or not, they have been successful. Counting the records of the fighters they manage separately—Rappaport has contenders in Mike Ayala, a junior featherweight, and Eddie Davis, a light-heavyweight, as well as the veteran light heavy Bobby Cassidy while Jones handles middleweight contender Wilford Scypion and a pair of undefeated youngsters, junior welters, Billy Costello and Tony Santana—they have combined won-lost records of approximately 90-5. Moreover, especially with Howard Davis, they have made their men a lot of money.

Both are wildly successful Long Island realtors, competitors, who found out that each was a fight fan at a regular weekly poker game. They started socializing, which meant mainly going to the fights.

One night, as they were leaving the fights ("I think it was the Nassau Coliseum," said Jones), they began talking to Lee Black, the veteran trainer who handles Saoul Mamby. They mentioned they would be interested in managing a figher and Black suggested Joe Alexander, a journeyman heavyweight they once saw deck Jerry Quarry. Black arranged a meeting at Gleason's Gym and Jones said, "We loved it, everything, the speed bags, the noise." The Alexander deal feel through, but they met Bill Tate, the referee, who suggested that Ronnie Harris needed help.

"We had heard of Ronnie," said Jones, "a 1968 Olympic champion. At the same time, we found that Eddie Gregory was looking for a manager. He was a middleweight then and we didn't want to have two middleweights, although I always had my doubts that Gregory was a middleweight. So we put them both together and let them box in the gym."

Unfortunately for the Twins, Harris won. Gregory, now known as Eddie Mustafa Muhammad, is the W.B.A. light heavyweight champion. It was, admits Rappaport, perhaps their first mistake.

But what the Twins did with Harris, a fine but extremely dull southpaw no promoter or major contender wanted any part of, was move him to a title shot where such as Gil Clancy had failed. The yarmulka and gorrilla suit helped.

For Harris's first fight under his new management, at Sunnyside Garden, Rappaport dressed up the publicity gimmick of having the fighter, a convert to Judaism, wear a yarmulka in the ring. The New York State Athletic Commission said "No." "They said it would fall off when he was hit," said Jones—and Rappaport sued. The resulting publicity sold a lot of tickets and made their hard sell of Harris to Madison Square Garden a lot easier.

Teddy Brenner, then the chief at MSG, was usually quick to hang up the phone whenever the Twins called about Harris. "What do I want with him?" he said. "No one will fight him."

"We'll get a gorrilla to fight him," Rappaport told Brenner.

"Yeah, well you gotta get him licensed by the State Athletic Commission first," retorted Brenner.

But one day, Jones received a frantic call from Brenner. "You got to get that idiot out of here," said the matchmaker. "He's in the lobby wearing a gorrilla suit. You want a fight for Ronnie Harris? All right, I'll give you Sugar Ray Seales."

Seales, a 1972 Olympic champion, was no pushover. Jones bristled at Brenner's offer of $2,500.

"Then I'll hang up," said Brenner.

"Don't hang up, we'll take it."

Harris scored a virtual shutout of Seales, moved on to victories in Europe over Alan Minter and Gratien Tonna, and after hours of haggling with promoter Bob Arum, the Twins got him a title shot against Corro in Argentina, where he lost a highly questionable decision.

The boys quickly added Howard Davis and Cooney to their stable, promising a career in real estate if the boxing didn't work out. They cashed in Davis's Olympic gold medal for a $185,000-a-bout contract with CBS and nurtured him slowly to a title shot against Watt, a title shot which critics say the fighter was ill-prepared for because of the coddling. But the Twins were perhaps not as much to blame for Davis's lack of preparation as the fighter's father, who insisted in training the youngster.

And if you want to get the Twins angry, just suggest that they're making the same mistake with Cooney, bringing an undefeated but unprepared fighter to a title shot.

Both insist that Davis (1) Was not fighting a Benny Leonard or Ike Williams; (2) Had proved himself by defeating Vilomar Fernandez; and (3) Would have won if he hadn't become convinced that the only way to beat the Scottish champion in Glasgow was to knock him out.

Rappaport, who does most of the talking for the two when they are together, admits to other mistakes, but not to the Watt fight. He points out that they could have had the contracts not only of Mustafa Muhammad, but also of Aaron Pryor and Wilfred Benitez. He thinks he might have erred by putting in Eddie Davis, who had risen to No. 3 in the W.B.C. rankings, with hard-hitting Pete McIntyre, a journeyman against whom a victory would not mean much. McIntyre stopped Davis in the second round.

The Twins have become "experts" far too quickly for most experts who preferred them when they were brash and funny. When they started taking themselves seriously, they lost some friends.

"As long as promoters don't like me," said Rappaport, "I know I'm doing my job. Nobody has ever said we haven't been 100 percent behind our fighters." ●

NEW FACES

NOBERTO SABATER

THE VOICE ON ONE END OF THE PHONE was excited and bubbly. The words poured out in gattling-gun fashion. It is a style manager Joe Scorcia has become identifiable with.

"This is the manager of the next middleweight champion of the world," said Scorcia. "What did you think of my kid, huh?" He left no room for reply, rattling on, "Wasn't he just super? Boxed when he had to box, slugged when he had to. Great defense. Great movement. Put punches together well. We sure showed everybody, didn't we?" Again, he left no bridge for the listener to cross. "Undefeated in 17 fights. He's a smart kid. And dedicated. A real tiger in the gym and during a fight. Doesn't make many mistakes. And he's getting better all the time." Hey, great talking to you. Speak to ya' soon . . . ."

Although Scorcia speaks as though he just took a four-way cold tablet and found he had to run three different ways to catch up, it is easy to see how he can get so excited by 23-year-old Norberto Sabater.

Born in Ponce, Puerto Rico, Sabater came to the United States at the age of eight, along with his parents—Alicia and Angel—two sisters and one brother. The Sabater family tree took root in Brooklyn, where young Sabater quickly developed into an outstanding athlete. Baseball was his first love. He spent five years playing Little League baseball and three more playing it in high school. An ardent admirer of Puerto Rico's legendary Roberto Clemente, Sabater was known around the sandlots as Norberto Clemente.

One day, without warning, as Angel Sabater recalls, his son walked over to him and asked for seven dollars to join the local gym.

"He said he wanted to be a fighter," said Angel. "Just like that. He said he would give it everything he had, just like he did in baseball. I gave him the seven dollars."

It was an investment well made.

Sabater took to the sport quickly. In 1977 he won a championship in the Spanish Gloves tournament. The following year, he made it to the finals of the prestigious and talent-laden New York Golden Gloves. He also won five inter-city titles and twice represented the United States in international competition, winning both bouts.

In February, 1979, after winning 47 of 53 amateur bouts, Sabater decided to become a professional. He had several managers interested in him, and eventually chose Scorcia, a veteran New York fight figure, to guide him along in the pros.

"I liked what Scorcia did with the fighters he had," said Sabater. "He's a good fight manager, a good businessman, a good person. I'm glad I chose him to manage me. I made the right move."

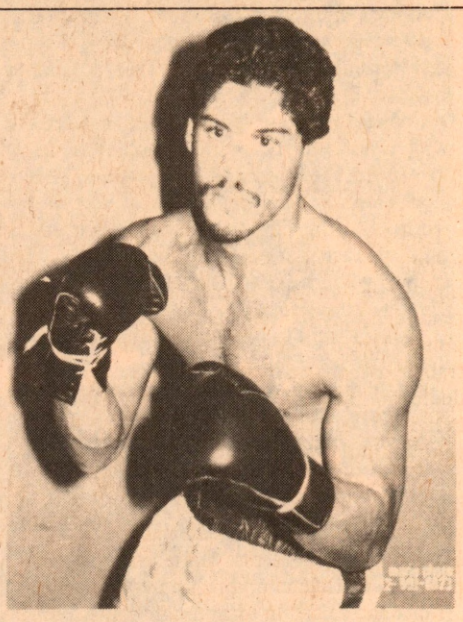
Scorcia did well by his fighter, keeping him active, never over-matching him. Sabater fought nine times that first year. By the end of the year, he had progressed from the four-round ranks to eight-rounders.

"He was actually ready to fight in eight-rounders a long time ago," stated trainer Willie Felice. "The kid is in incredible shape. He doesn't do anything he shouldn't do. He's taking his boxing career very seriously. He's got a fighting mind and a fighting heart. There's no quit in him, either. He's been down before, but he has always come back to win. I think he showed everybody in the fight against John LoCicero just how good he is; just how good he's gonna be."

The Sabater-LoCicero fight took place this past October 23 in New York's Felt Forum. Sabater went into the fight having added seven 1980 victories onto his 9-0 record, yet few members of the New York fight crowd figured him to win. Among those figure's was boxing's underground publisher, Flash Gordon. Gordon established LoCicero as a 3-1 favorite, thinking he would be "too experienced and hard hitting, winning by TKO inside of five rounds."

That's the way most of the experts figured it. The explosive-hitting LoCicero had been in with several "name" fighters, among them Marcos Geraldo, Gilbert Cohen, Teddy Mann and Jesus Castro. Thirteen of his seventeen victories had come by way of knockout. Sabater just wasn't ready for LoCicero. Or so most people thought.

If anything, it was LoCicero who wasn't ready for Sabater. The taller Puerto Rican kept a steady stream of left jabs in LoCicero's face, upsetting his rhythm, taking his timing away. At times he also moved close to LoCicero with fists blazing, keeping him on the defensive. Sabater started strong, fought



strong throughout the contest, and saved enough for a strong finish. He not only captured a unanimous decision, but the hearts of the fans, as well.

Manager Scorcia worked Sabater's corner despite the pain of a broken foot which had not yet received medical attention.

"How could I stay home when my kid is fighting?" asked Scorcia. "I tell you, I forgot all about the pain watching him. He's beautiful, isn't he? A real fighter at heart . . ."

The world now knows it, Joe. Relax.

NORBERTO SABATER

Height: 5'11" **Weight:** 160 pounds
Born: October 19, 1957
Amateur Record: 47-6, 25 knockouts

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 26	Danny Pate	New York	W 4
Apr. 6	Jesse Goodmond	New York	W 4
Apr. 27	Greg Dorian	New York	W 6
June 27	Ray Crump	Harlem	KO 2
July 10	Dan Snyder	Atlantic City	W 6
Aug. 23	Miguel Sanchez	New York	W 4
Aug. 31	Robert Hart	Shirley, L.I.	KO 3
Oct. 3	Tony Sparks	New York	KO 1
Oct. 26	Al Little	New York	W 4

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 29	Carlton Swift	Brooklyn	W 6
Mar. 12	Jesse Carter	White Plains	KO 5
Apr. 9	Willie Ray Taylor	Brooklyn	W 8
Apr. 24	Mario Maldonado	Totowa	W 9
July 1	Garland Tipton	Memphis	KO 5
July 20	Dan Snyder	Great Gorge	KO 5
Sept. 9	Larry Rayford	Memphis	W 10
Oct. 23	John LoCicero	New York	W 10

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
17	17	0	0	6

EARL HARGROVE

Earl Hargrove, trained by former middleweight contender George Benton, looks at himself as "another George Benton." When reminded that Benton never became a champion, Hargrove says, "Benton never had a trainer as good as George Benton. With my dedication and his ability to teach boxing, I believe I can't miss becoming the world junior middleweight champion."

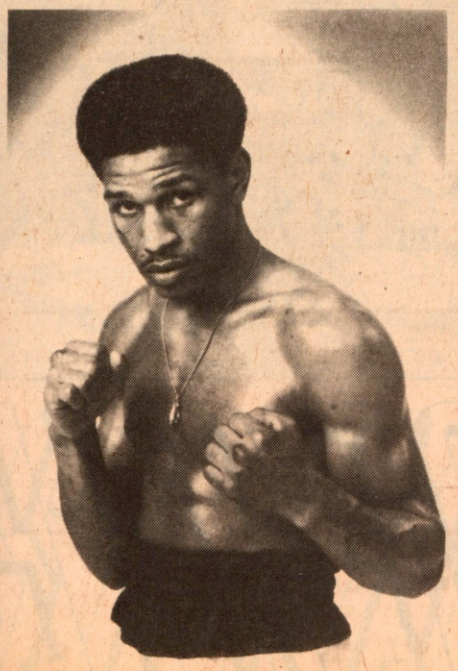
Confidence? Yes, but Earl Hargrove has it in abundance.

Skill, power, toughness and dedication. Hargrove also possesses those basic ingredients for a world championship in abundance.

Born and raised in ultra-tough South Philadelphia, Hargrove knows exactly what adversity is. He is on the return journey of a round trip to hell.

"Street fights were a way of life," said the affable Hargrove. "We fought to protect ourselves, fought whenever we got in arguments, fought the law, fought everybody. Hell, we just fought to fight. I was chucking hooks when I was five years old."

Hargrove will never have trouble remembering his rough childhood. A nasty-looking scar runs down the right side of his face, from the corner of his eye to the center of his cheek. The mark was put there when his brother threw a fluorescent light bulb at him. The bulb exploded upon impact with Hargrove's face, tearing his skin open.



"I'm lucky I've still got my sight," said Hargrove. "But that was just one incident. It took me a long time to learn. I spent time in jail because I was easily influenced by the bad dudes around me. I was weak . . . Up here I was weak," he said, pointing to his head. "A lot of youngsters are like that today. They go along with their bad friends because they want to be accepted. I did two stretches in jail before I opened my eyes and saw that I was going nowhere but down.

Hargrove is one of the lucky ones.

"Guys die every day out there," said Hargrove. "Booze, drugs, shootouts, knifings. I decided to get out. A friend of mine, Buster Dreyton, a pro fighter, introduced me to Gary Hegyi, a manager in Pennsylvania. Becoming a fighter was what I wanted to do; what I had to do. Hell, I had been fighting all my life. Why not get paid for doing it and work towards winning a title?"

In choosing a trainer and a gym to train in, Hargrove went right to the top. His trainer is George Benton. The gym is Smokin' Joe Frazier's.

"I had asked Benton to take a look at Hargrove," said Hegyi. "Benton's a busy guy nowadays. He works with some pretty talented young fighters. He asked me, 'Can the kid fight? I can't take time to work with a raw novice who doesn't know anything.' I convinced him to take a few moments and look at Hargrove. You should have seen his face. He was quite impressed."

Under Hegyi's direction, Hargrove turned pro on November 29, 1979. The debut was highly successful, with Hargrove belting out the oft-beaten John Saxton (a.k.a. Bob Saxton, Saxton Boynton) in the opening round. He has added seven knockouts to his record since that time.

"Training in Frazier's gym makes me work hard," said Hargrove. "The place has an aura of greatness about it. It motivates me."

To that, Hegyi adds, "Anything about boxing motivates Hargrove. The kid lives like a fighter. He doesn't drink, smoke, play around, stay out late, nothing! There's a lot of good, young junior middleweights out there, but let me tell you, Hargrove might be the best out of all of them. He's gonna surprise a lot of people."

When Hargrove is not fighting or training, he serves as an inspector on the Pennsylvania Athletic Commission.

"I check the fighter's hands after they're wrapped," stated Hargrove. "I also check out the corners during the fight, keep everything under control. I like doing that job, but I'd much rather be in there fighting. I was born to be a fighter. Being around the gyms and arenas gives me a chance to study fighters. Especially the junior middleweights and the middleweights. They're the guys I gotta climb over on my way to the top."

Hargrove will do very little climbing. If anything, he will be stepping over lots of horizontal bodies after knocking them out. A converted southpaw, Hargrove has brutal power in his left hook. His right hand can flatten an opponent almost as easily. When Hargrove spars, activity in Frazier's gym slows, as many of the fighters hitting the bags and working on floor exercises stop to watch the awesome-hitting junior middleweight.

Boxing has taught me about life," said Hargrove. "It has given me direction. I want to win a title not only for the good it will do me, but for the good I will be able to give the kids heading in the wrong direction. I was there. I've been about as low as you can go, and I want to help pull those kids back into society."

The 154-pound division is generally called the "junior middleweight" division. At that weight, Hargrove is technically a junior middleweight. However, in reality, he is nothing more, nothing less, that a SUPER super welterweight.

EARL HARGROVE

Height: 5'9½" **Weight:** 155 pounds
Born: October 21, 1956
Amateur Record: 7-1

1979

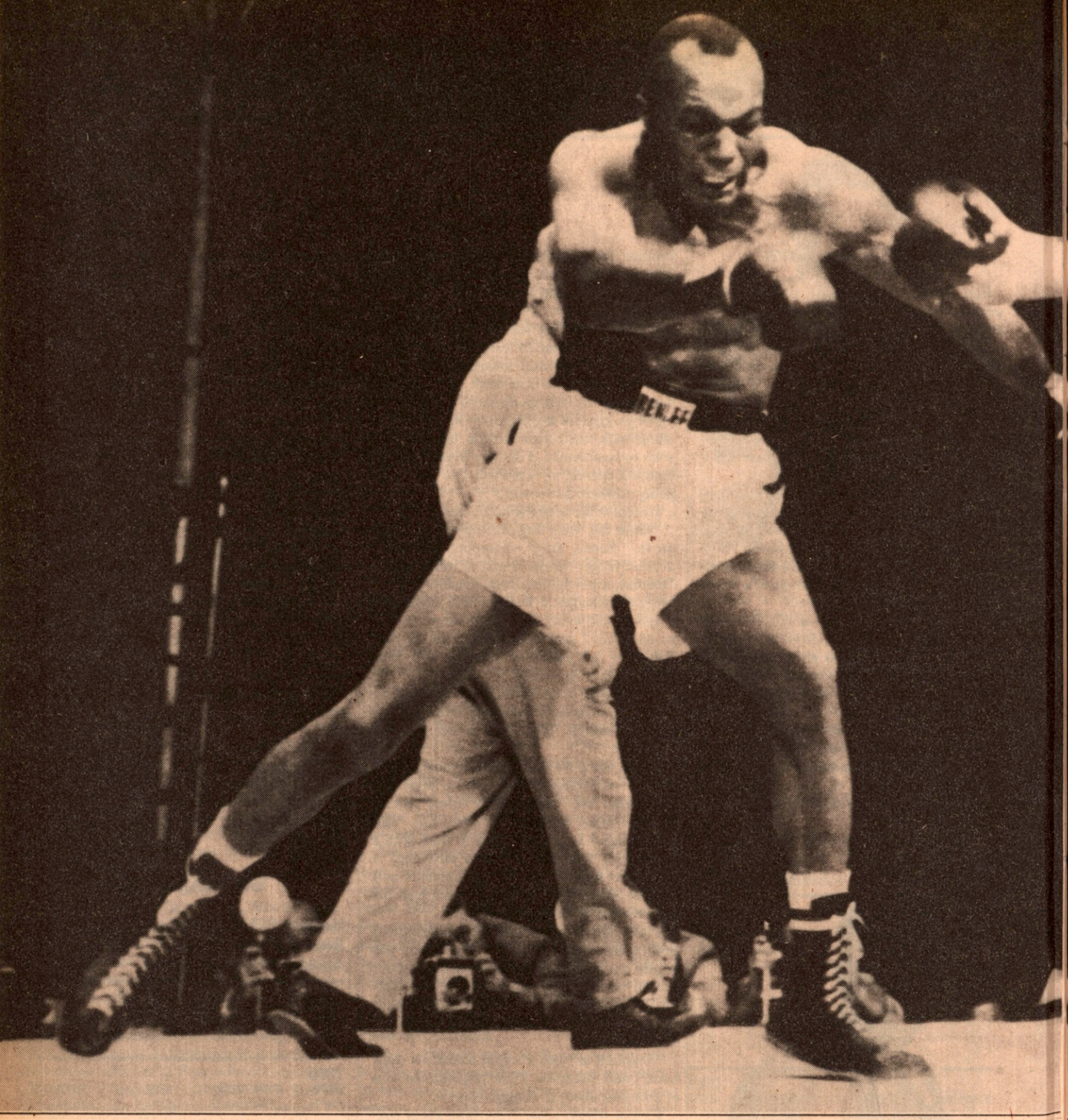
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Nov. 29	John Saxton	Virginia Beach	KO 2

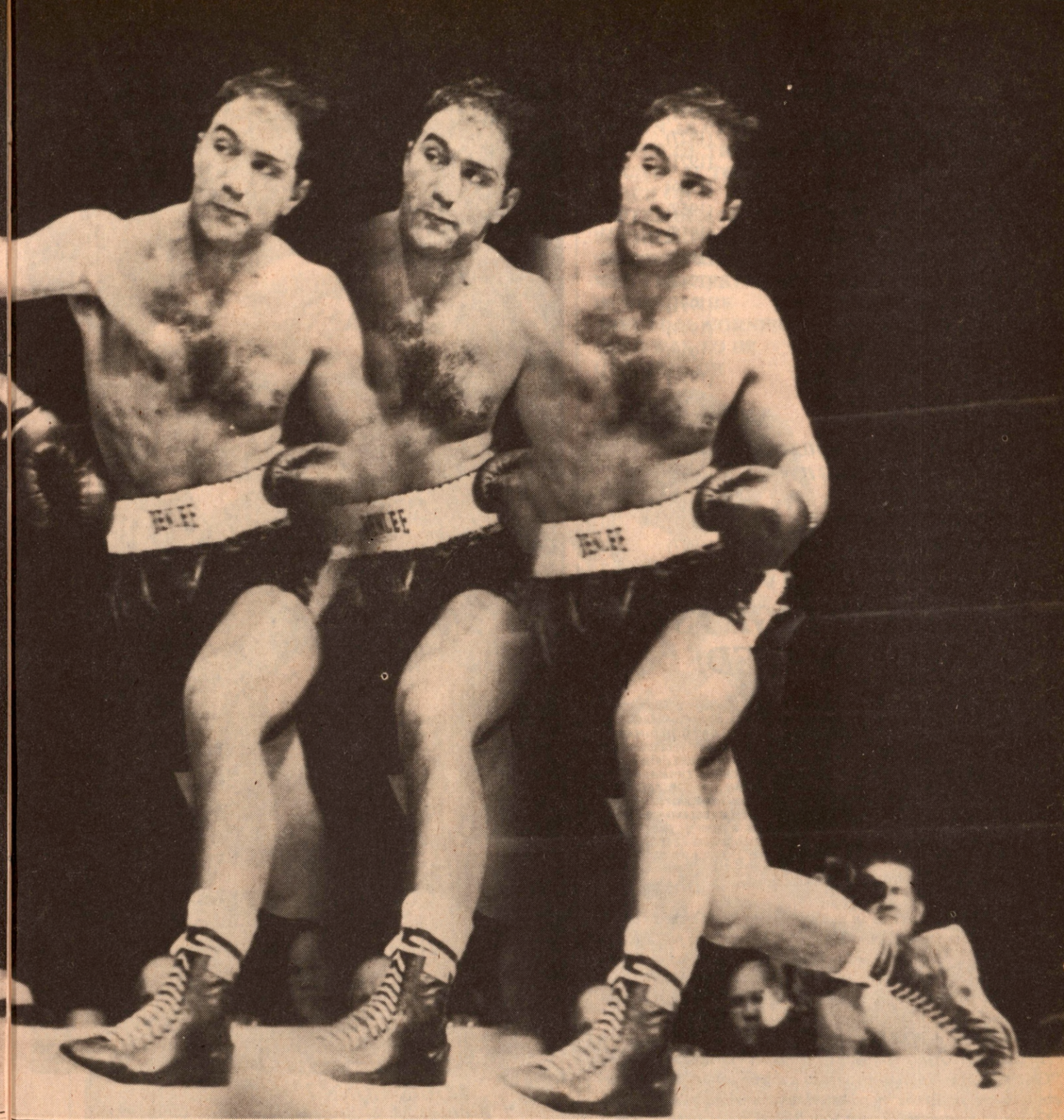
1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 18	Carl Izzard	Trenton	KO 1
Mar. 14	Perry Freeman	Trenton	KO 1
Apr. 11	Wayne Kirkland	Chester	KO 1
Aug. 21	Fernando Collazo	Revere	KO 1
Apr. 26	Wayne Fleming	Trenton	KO 1
Sept. 27	Matador Loving	Trenton	KO 5
Oct. 16	Donnie Miller	Revere	KO 2

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
8	8	0	0	8





THE TEN GREATEST FIGHTS EVER

GREATEST FIGHTS OF ALL TIME

1.) LOUIS-CONN I	(1941)	36
2.) DEMPSEY-TUNNEY II	(1927)	29
3.) FRAZIER-ALI I	(1971)	28
4.) ZALE-GRAZIANO I	(1946)	26
5.) MARCIANO-WALCOTT I	(1952)	25
6.) MOORE-DURELLE I	(1958)	23
7.) ALI-FRAZIER III	(1975)	21
8.) GRAZIANO-ZALE II	(1947)	20
9.) ROBINSON-LaMOTTA VI	(1951)	18
10.) PEP-SADDLER II	(1949)	16
11.) ARMSTRONG-ROSS	(1938)	15
12.) BASILIO-ROBINSON I	(1957)	14
DURAN-LEONARD I	(1980)	14
14.) DEMPSEY-FIRPO	(1923)	13
15.) LaMOTTA-DAUTHUILLE II	(1950)	12
LOUIS-SCHMELING II	(1938)	12
17.) SADDLER-PEP I	(1948)	11
18.) LOUIS-WALCOTT I	(1947)	10
19.) WILLIAMS-MONTGOMERY	(1947)	8
20.) HOLMES-NORTON	(1978)	7

OTHER FIGHTS NOMINATED:

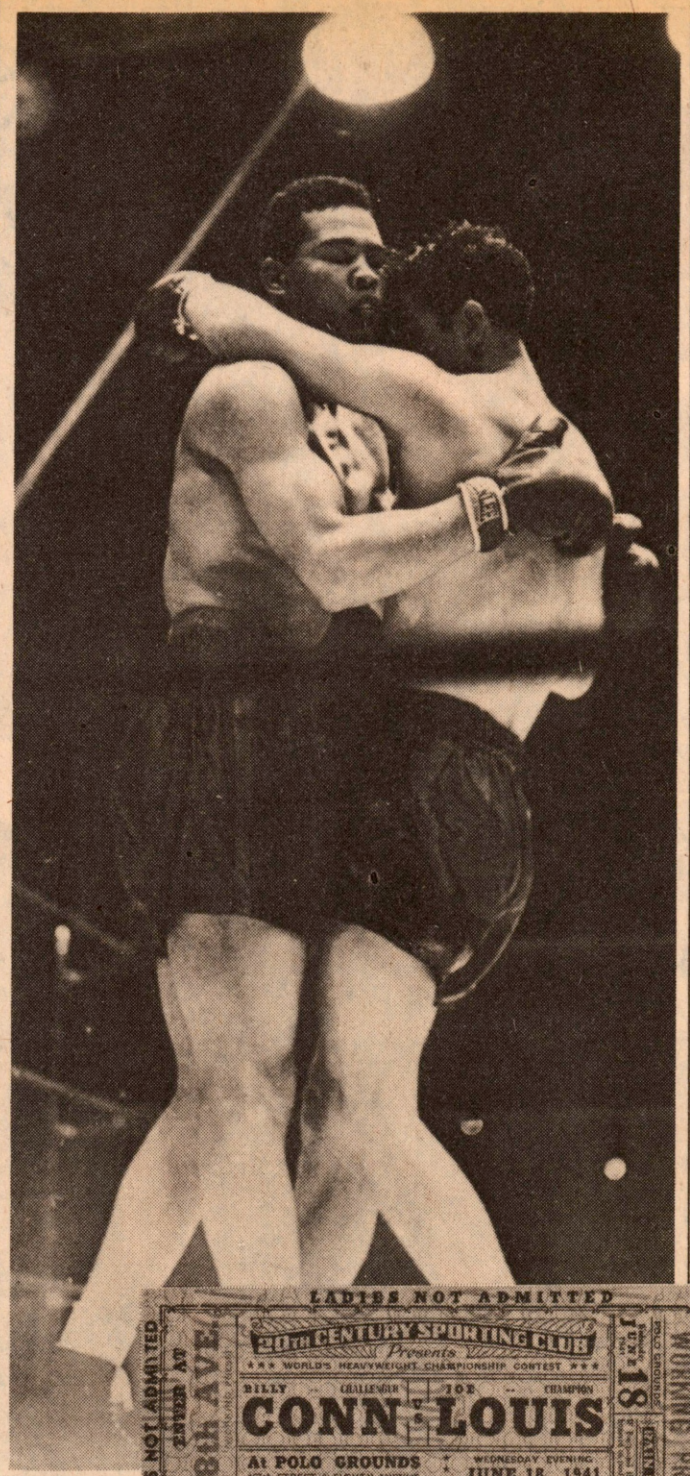
JOHNSON-JEFFRIES (1910) 6; SAAD MUHAMMAD-Y.LOPEZ II (1980) 5; TUNNEY-GREB II (1923) 5; BASILIO-De MARCO I (1955) 5; ALI-LISTON I (1964) 3; ROBINSON-BASILIO II (1958) 3; ALI-FOREMAN (1974) 3; ARGUELLO-ESCALERA I (1978) 2; BASILIO-DeMARCO II (1955) 2; CORBETT-SULLIVAN (1892) 2; DEMPSEY-WILLARD (1919) 2; FITZSIMMONS-CORBETT (1897) 2; ATTELL-DRISCOLL (1909) 1; ARGUELLO-OLIVARES (1974) 1; JEFFRIES-CORBETT I (1900) 1; D. LOPEZ-CHACON (1974) 1; KETCHEL-J. THOMAS II (1907) 1; B. LEONARD-MITCHELL (1921) 1; B. LEONARD-RITCHIE II (1919) 1; B. LEONARD-TENDLER II (1923); B. LEONARD-WHITE (1920) 1; R. LEONARD-BENITEZ (1979) 1; SCHMELING-LOUIS I (1936) 1; OLIVARES-CASTILLO I (1970) 1; MARCIANO-CHARLES I (1954) 1; MAXIM-ROBINSON (1952) 1; NAPOLES-COKES I (1969) 1; PATTERSON-JOHANSSON III (1961) 1; ROBINSON-GAVILAN II (1949) 1; ROBINSON-LEVINE (1946) 1; ROBINSON-TURPIN II (1951) 1; TIGER-DePAULA (1968) 1; VILLA-WILDE (1923) 1; WOLGAST-NELSON II (1910) 1; ZIVIC-ARMSTRONG I (1940) 1; ZARATE-ZAMORA (1977) 1; NAPOLES-E. LOPEZ II, (1973) 1; MURPHY-ATTELL II (1912) 1.

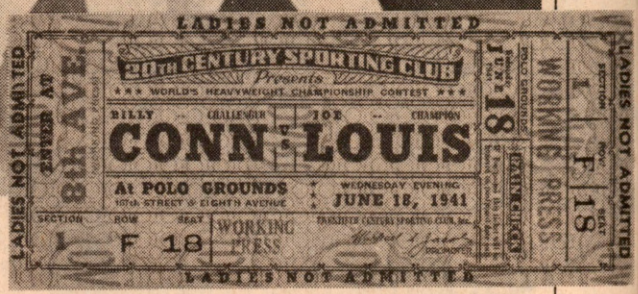
Religious contemplatives in medieval times were wont to argue over the number of angels who danced on the head of a pin. Boxing contemplatives go through many of the same masturbatory exercises. Only their arguments have less to do with such ecclesiastical issues than with the more mundane questions centering around boxing, most of which begin and end with the word "greatest".—Greatest "this" and Greatest "that".

Besides the "Greatest" fighter, the subject exercised the most is "Greatest" fight. It usually starts as a discussion at the local tavern between two of the more knowledgeable about what was the "Greatest" fight either of them saw, from a four-rounder at the local emporium down to—and including—a recent to-do between two parking lot attendants down at the corner. From there it is a short hop-skip-and-a-jump to the "Greatest" fights of all time.

But most observers, no matter how keen, come unarmed for their battle, and soon just begin manufacturing names and fights—Robinson, Louis, Dempsey, etc., etc., etc., ad nauseum. In the end, they have merely reenforced their own recollections, whether they be personal or second-hand, and it takes a friendly

Continued on page 70



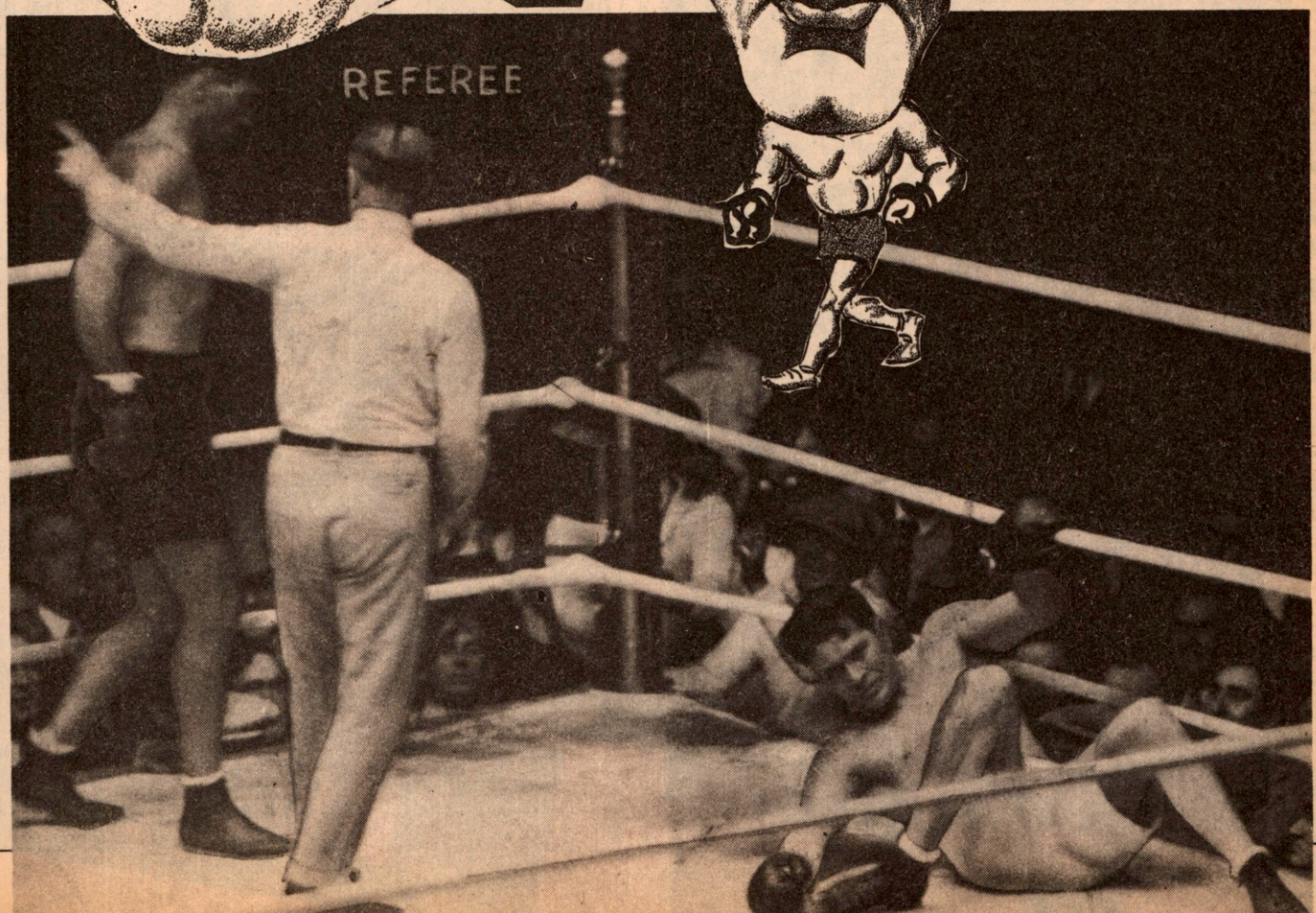


LOUIS-CONN I

Before 54,487 fans in New York City's Polo Grounds, Billy Conn went into round 13 needing only to survive until the final bell to take the heavyweight crown off Joe Louis' head. He couldn't do it. His ego wanted more than a decision over Louis—it wanted a knockout. So Conn walked out for the 13th round on that June 18, 1941 evening, looking for a knockout. He got one. Only it was he, not Louis, who was knocked out. Afterwards, Conn said, "What's the use of being Irish if you can't be thick."

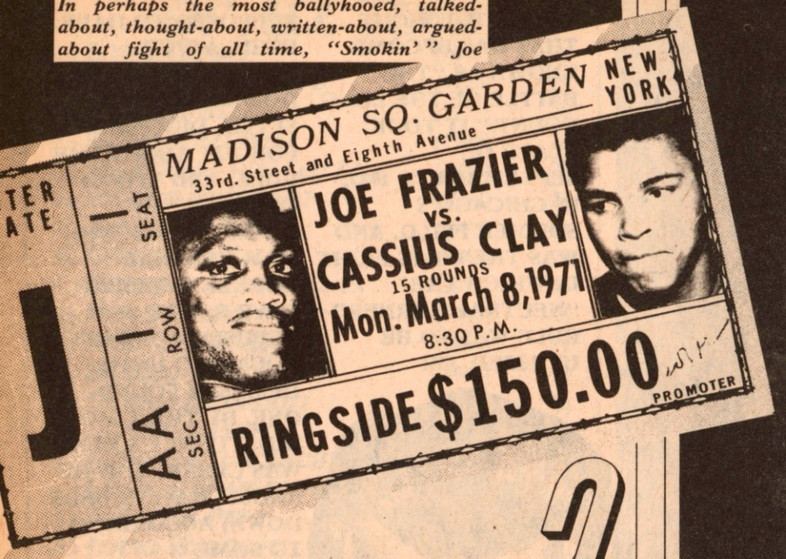
TUNNEY-DEMPSEY II

THIS IS THE FIGHT THAT HAS BECOME KNOWN AS "THE BATTLE OF THE LONG COUNT." IT TOOK PLACE ON SEPTEMBER 22, 1927, IN CHICAGO'S SOLDIER FIELD. AND WAS THE FIRST FIGHT IN WHICH THE "NEUTRAL CORNER" RULE WAS TO BE UTILIZED. OR SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN. AFTER KNOCKING TUNNEY DOWN IN ROUND SEVEN, DEMPSEY FORGOT ABOUT THE RULE, AND STOOD OVER TUNNEY INSTEAD OF GOING TO A NEUTRAL CORNER. REFEREE DAVE BARRY REFUSED TO START COUNTING UNTIL DEMPSEY FOUND ONE. BY THE TIME HE DID, TUNNEY'S HEAD WAS CLEAR, AND HE AROSE, HAVING BEEN DOWN, ACCORDING TO SOME HISTORIANS, AS LONG AS 14 SECONDS. TUNNEY CAME BACK TO FLOOR DEMPSEY THE FOLLOWING ROUND AND RETAIN HIS TITLE ON A 10-ROUND DECISION.



FRAZIER-ALI

In perhaps the most ballyhooed, talked-about, thought-about, written-about, argued-about fight of all time, "Smokin'" Joe Frazier and Muhammad Ali left large pieces of themselves in front of a capacity crowd at Madison Square Garden and millions watching on closed circuit television in "The Fight", March 8, 1971. The super fight lived up to its super hype, with Frazier winning a 15-round unanimous decision. Frazier sealed his victory with a final-round knockdown of Ali.

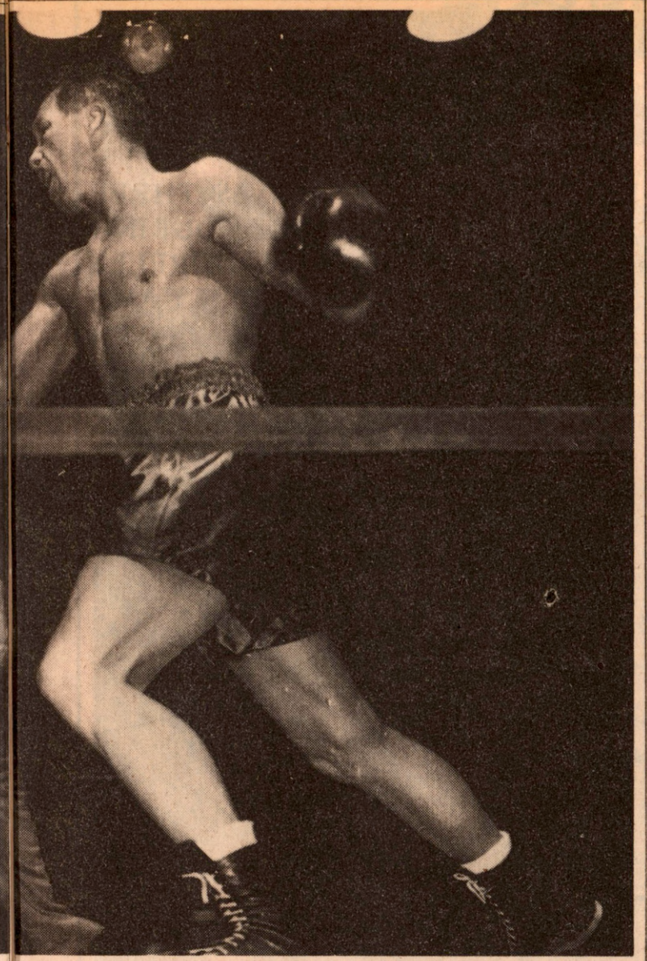


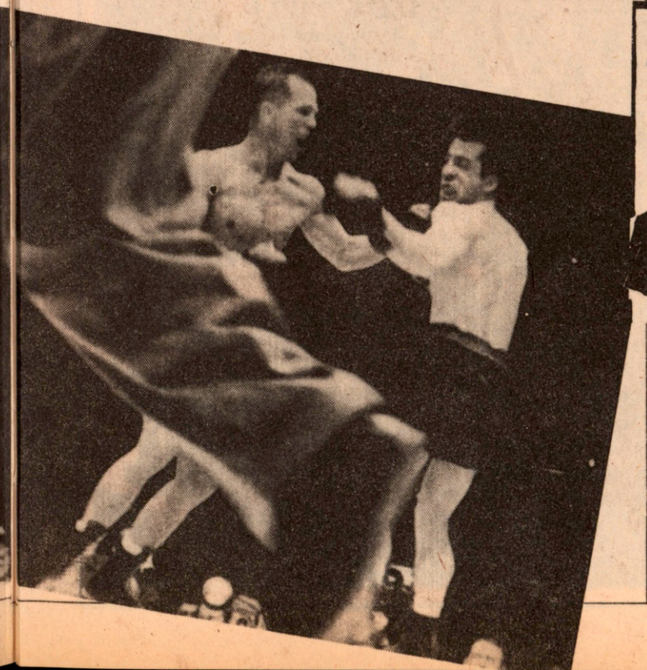
3

4

ZALE-GRAZIANO I

In a battle more savage than scientific, with first one man, then the other delivering blows that would have finished off a lesser man, Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano staged one of boxing's great "Battle Royals" September 27, 1946, with Zale prevailing to retain his championship. Knocking Graziano down in the first, "The Man of Steel" was on the receiving end by the end of the first round and down himself in the second. Zale weathered one last Graziano assault in the fifth and knocked out "The Rock" in the sixth of as action-packed a fight as boxing has ever seen.





5

MARCIANO-WALCOTT I

THE DISTORTED, PAIN-WRACKED FACE OF JERSEY JOE WALCOTT IS ONE OF BOXING'S MOST FAMOUS MOMENTS, COMING ON THE HEELS OF ONE OF THE HARDEST PUNCHES IN BOXING HISTORY. THE BLOW — AND THE MOMENT — CAME ON SEPTEMBER 23, 1952, IN THE 13TH ROUND OF WALCOTT'S SECOND TITLE DEFENSE. THE PUNCH GAVE MARCIANO HIS 44TH VICTORY WITHOUT DEFEAT, AS WELL AS THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

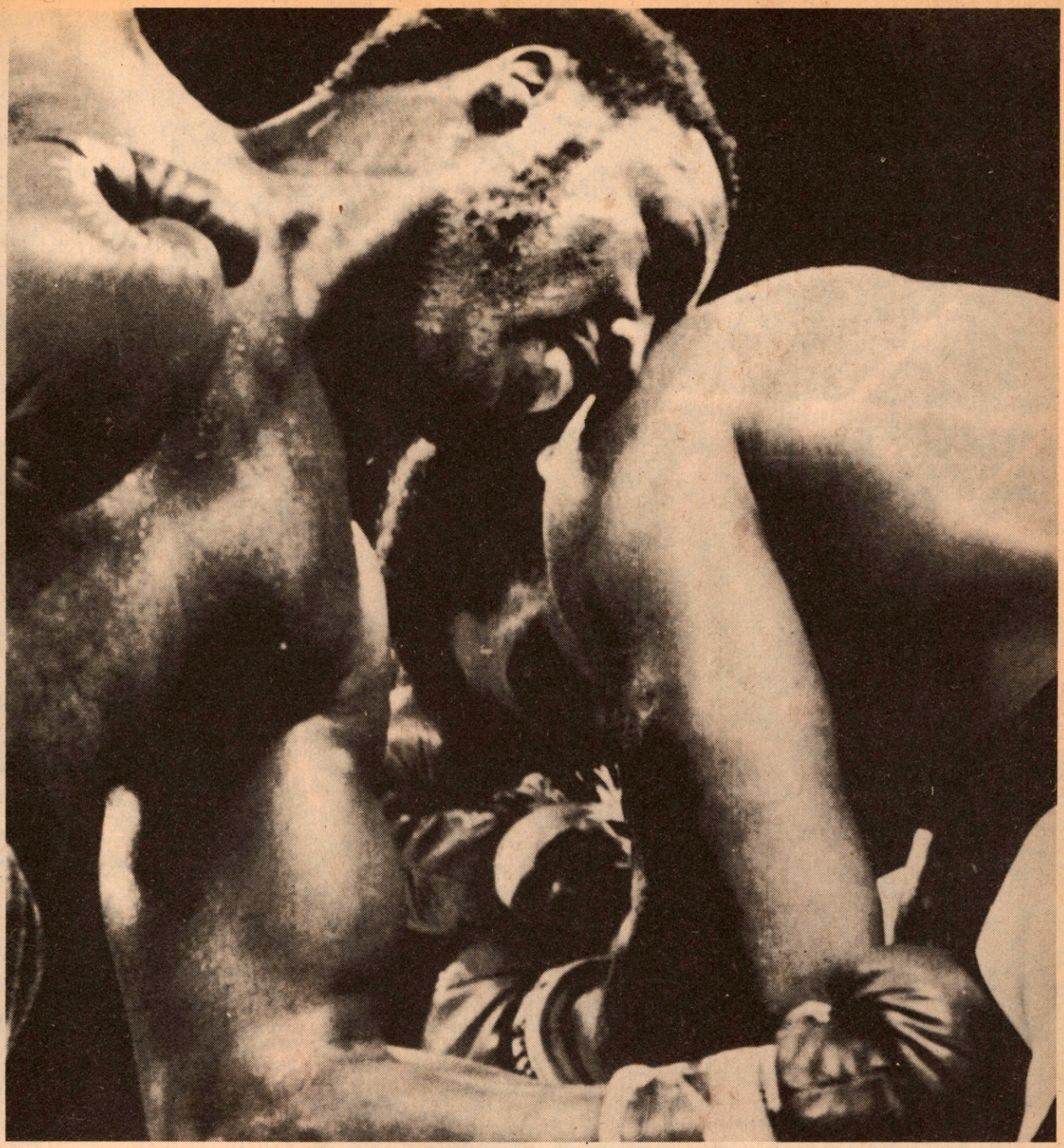
..THE BLASTING BLOWS OF...

ROCKY MARCIANO

6 10-YEAR CONTENDER-

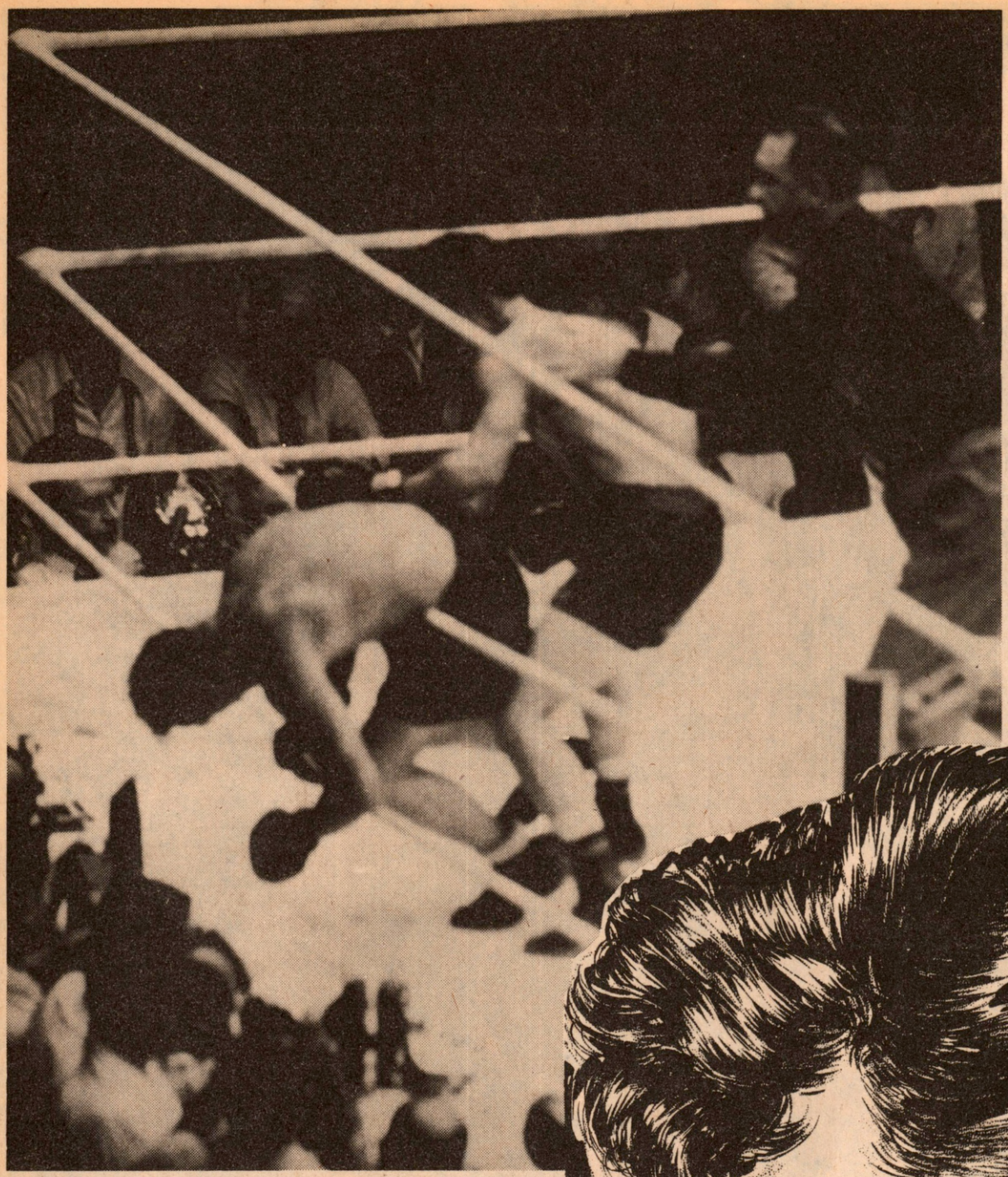
MOORE-DURELLE I

THE "OL' MONGOOSE" FOUND HIMSELF ON THE CANVAS THREE TIMES IN THE FIRST ROUND, TWICE FOR COUNTS OF NINE, DURING HIS DECEMBER 10, 1958 TITLE DEFENSE AGAINST YVON DURELLE IN MONTREAL. MOORE, WHO WAS ALSO DOWN IN THE FIFTH, CAME STORMING BACK TO STOP HIS RUGGED OPPONENT IN THE 11TH ROUND. THE KNOCKOUT WAS THE 127TH OF MOORE'S CAREER, BREAKING A TIE HE SHARED WITH YOUNG STRIBLING AND SETTING A NEW KNOCKOUT RECORD.



7

THE "THRILLA IN MANILLA," IT WAS CALLED, AND IT CERTAINLY WAS. ALI AND FRAZIER BATTLED AS NO TWO HEAVYWEIGHTS HAVE EVER BEFORE THAT WARM MANILA EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1975. THE FIGHT ENDED WHEN A MERCIFUL, COMPASSIONATE MANAGER NAMED EDDIE FUTCH REFUSED TO ALLOW A BATTERED, WEARY, BUT STILL COMPETITIVE JOE FRAZIER OUT FOR ROUND 15. LATER, ALI HAD TO SAY, "IT WAS THE CLOSEST THING TO DYING."

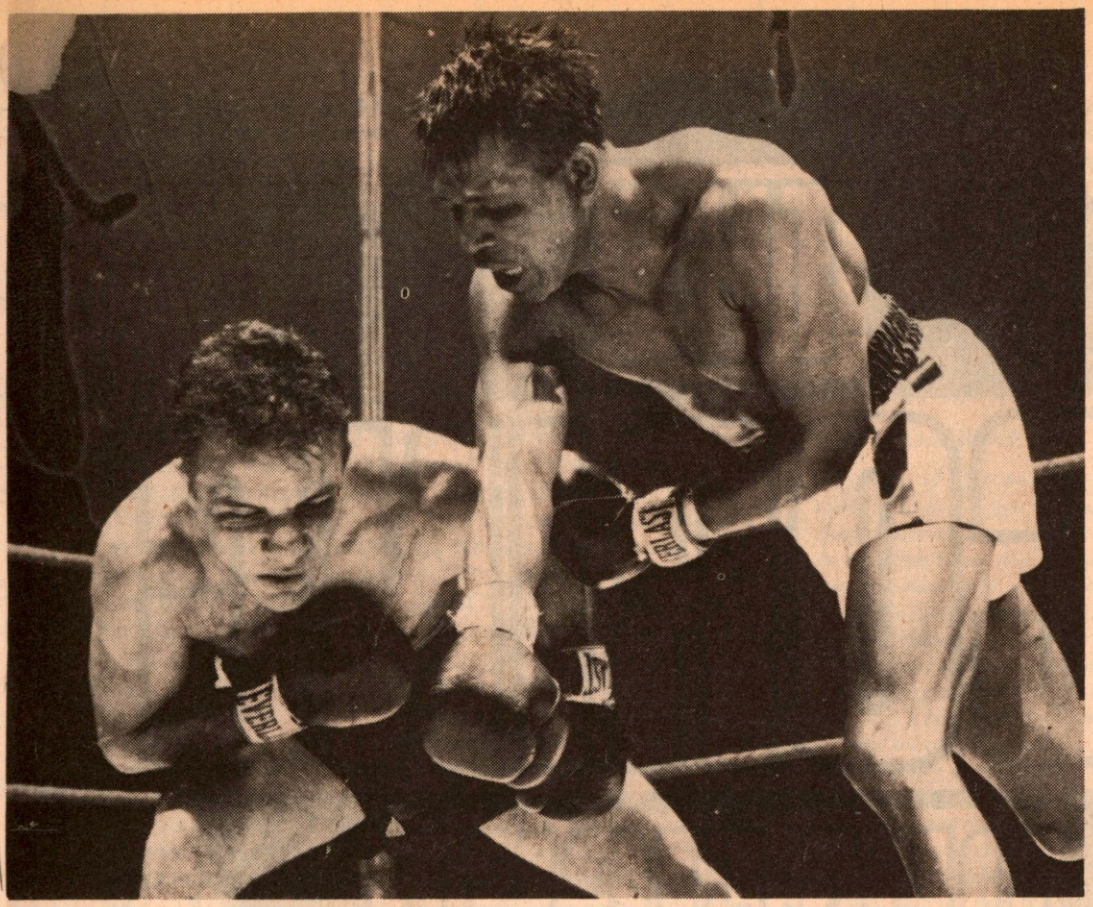


8

GRAZIANO-ZALE II

It was like a replay of the first fight, Tony Zale, the middleweight champion and Rocky Graziano, the challenger, in another seesaw slugfest that rivaled the first one 10 months before. Only this time, July 16, 1947, the scenario was different: It was Zale who took the fight to Graziano, punishing him to the body, only to have "The Rock" come on after being floored in the third round to turn the tables on "The Man of Steel", knocking him out in the same round he had failed to survive in the first fight, the sixth, and winning the crown because, as he was to say later, "Somebody up there likes me."

9



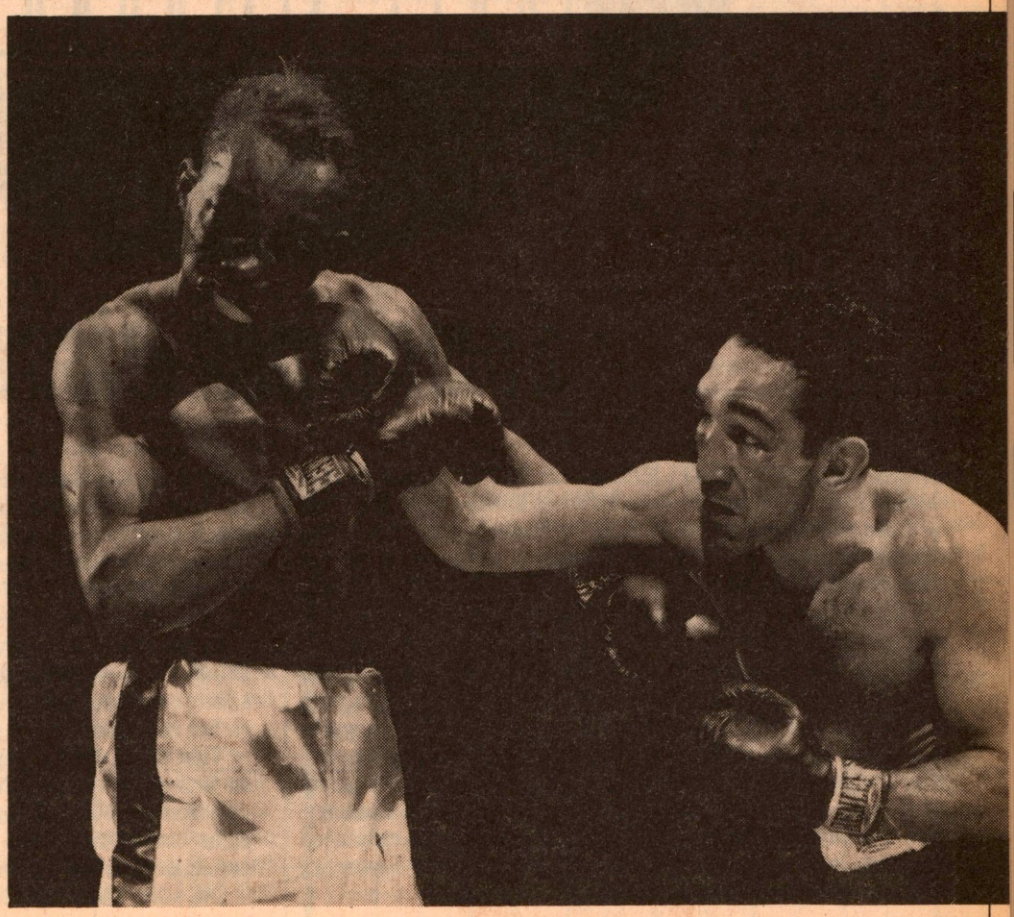
ROBINSON-LAMOTTA VI

THE DATE: FEBRUARY 14, 1951. THE PLACE: CHICAGO STADIUM. IN FRONT OF 14,802 FANS — MOST OF WHOM WERE PARTISANS OF JAKE LaMOTTA — SUGAR RAY ROBINSON TURNED IN ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT PERFORMANCES OF HIS CAREER, WINNING THE TITLE FROM "THE RAGING BULL" VIA TECHNICAL KNOCKOUT AT 2:04 OF THE 13TH ROUND. ALTHOUGH LaMOTTA WAS STOPPED, HE FINISHED ON HIS FEET, SOMETHING HE HAD DONE IN ALL HIS PREVIOUS 95 FIGHTS.

10

PEP-SADDLER II

IN WHAT IS CONSIDERED TO BE PERHAPS HIS FINEST PERFORMANCE, 27-YEAR-OLD WILLIE PEP UNANIMOUSLY DECISIONED SANDY SADDLER IN THE SAME MADISON SQUARE GARDEN RING HE HAD LOST TO SADDLER THREE MONTHS EARLIER. "THE WILL O' THE WISP" ACCOMPLISHED THE VICTORY BY TURNING ON THE BOXING WIZARDRY THAT MADE HIM ONE OF THE GREATEST ALL-AROUND CHAMPIONS IN BOXING HISTORY. PEP WAS NOT WITHOUT HIS TROUBLE IN THIS BOUT, FOR SADDLER, LIKE PEP, ALSO WAS HAVING ONE OF THE FINEST NIGHTS OF HIS CAREER. AT THE FINAL BELL, THE SELL-OUT CROWD OF 19,097 GAVE BOTH MEN THE OVATION THEY SO RIGHTLY DESERVED. PEP LEFT THE RING AS CHAMPION, BUT FOR SADDLER, THERE WOULD BE ANOTHER NIGHT.



THE SCORING OF A FIGHT

Sometimes misses the point.

THE WORD "SCORING" HAS BEEN DEFINED AS MANY things, Dan Greenburg's delightful definition included. One of those definitions found in Noah Webster's lexicon is "The number of points gained by contestants in a contest; hence, an account of points made."

That definition works for baseball, where, when a man touches three bases in succession and then stomps his foot down on the five-sided disc familiarly called "home", and presto!, a run is scored. And after nine innings, the team with the most runs is the master of the lesser prolific. It also works in football where, with a touchdown worth six points, a point-after one, a safety two and a field goal three. The points are totaled at the end of the end of the contest and we have a winner. And the same can be said for "baskets", except you only need to know how to count "Ah-one-and-a-two", a la Lawrence Welk, to come out with the winner.

Why then should the world's oldest sport, boxing, which goes back to Cain's clouting Abel in less than a round, have so much trouble scoring a contest? It is the only sport where the nature of the game is such that if the person seated to the left of you should ask, "Who's winning?", you couldn't answer the question with any degree of certainty.

In this supposedly advanced age of electronic expertise you'd think some modern day Thomas Edison would devise a scheme to come up with a winner beyond a shadow of a doubt, rather than continually feeding our doubts.

That uncertainty is caused by the absence of any scoreboard as well as by the fact that the scoring of a boxing match is so delicately subjective that any two people watching the same fight could—and often do—arrive at diametrically opposed conclusions when it comes time to tally their scorecards.

Oh, sure, there have been attempts to institute some method

BY JOE BRUNO

of round-by-round scoring so that the fan knew what the score was as the fight progressed. There was NBC's supering of the tabulations of the three judges on the screen during the Ali-Shavers fight, something that enabled Angelo Dundee, with the help of an aide in the dressing room, to know that Ali was so far ahead going into the last two rounds all he had to do was survive to win. And recently *The Friday Night Fight* polled the live audience to how they, *not* the judges, saw each round. But nothing concrete has been done.

The first question before the house is whether something should be done. The second, What?, if anything.

For, most of the judges who employ the Points System suffer from a near-fatal malady known as "Evenitis". Simply stated, they call too many rounds "Even." And while sitting on the fence more than a backyard cat is no sin, in and of itself, it still thwarts the underlying reason for a boxing bout, to arrive at a winner. (In fact, Duke Durden, Nevada State Athletic Commissioner, correctly holds that "There's no such thing as an even round. I instruct every one of my judges to call a round *for* a fighter. Who ever heard of a baseball umpire not calling a pitch a 'ball' or a 'strike', but, instead, telling the pitcher to pitch it over because it was too close to call? An 'Even Round' is the same thing!")

Case in point: The Duran-Leonard fight in Montreal last June 20th. After 15 gruelling rounds of head-to- head combat between WBC Welterweight champ Sugar Ray Leonard and the quintessential warrior, former lightweight champion Roberto Duran, the scoring, using the 10-point "Must" System was announced: Judge Raymond Baldeyrou scored the fight 145-144, Duran—after his scorecard was corrected; Judge Harry Gibbs, 146-144, Duran. And Judge Angelo Poletti, 148-147, Duran.

After 45 minutes of non-stop action, a total of only four points separated these two gallant warriors. The scoring had to be precise and exact, right? Wrong!

Actually neither Duran nor Leonard won the fight. Some guy named "Even" snuck in and took the decision!

Here's the breakdown of how the three judges scored the fight: Baldeyrou-Six rounds Duran, five rounds Leonard, four even; Gibbs-Six rounds Duran, Four Leonard, Five even; and Poletti—the most ridiculous of all—Three rounds Duran, Two Leonard and 10 even. That's right folks, 10 even! As one observer was heard to say, "He must have run out of fingers, otherwise he'd have given more to 'Even.' "

What this means is that the three judges combined 19 times said, "I'm not sure who won this round. So, rather than get anyone mad at me, and since the nice people who picked up my tab for this wonderful trip, meals included, won't know the breakdown of the scoring until I'm back, safe and sound, in my native country, I'll take a bye and call the round "Even.' "

Wonderful. That's not a decision, that's a chapter in the *Guiness Book of Records.* If the paying public were patients and the judges were physicians, a malpractice suit would probably be in order, if not a need for a second opinion.

It looked for all the world like the same old wife who invented the old wive's tale that still pervades baseball which holds "A tie goes to the runner," was hard at work propounding yet another, that "A tie goes to the judge."

To fully understand where we are—before we go on with where we should go—let's investigate the two methods of scoring in use today: The Round System and the Points System.

The Round System, the original scoring system, in vogue today only in the states of New York and New Jersey, is based upon one simple criterion: Who won the round. In 1945 the then new Boxing Commissioner for the state of New York, Eddie Egan, instituted a supplementary four-point system to go hand-in- glove with the Round-by-round scoring system. His intent, according to Commission Secretary Rose Lewis, who helped him draft his innovative addition, was "to eliminate draw decisions. He felt there should be a winner, no matter how slight the margin." Coming out of Egan's edict, the boxing judge decides which fighter—if any—won a given round and then puts a number beside the name of the winner,

HOW TO SCORE . . .

"NOTHING IS SO SUBJECTIVE IN sports as scoring a fight." So saith Dave Anderson, sports columnist for the New York Times. *And so saith all who have ever tried to compare their scoring of a fight with the final tabulation of the officials at ringside.*

The outcome of a bout is in much the same category as beauty, which it is said, ". . . is in the eyes of the beholder." And therein lies the problem. For there are almost as many ways to look at a fight as there are ways to make bouilabaisse. And often the component parts are about as dissimilar as those which go into this elaborate chowder.

Today there are three basic scoring systems—the Round System, the 10-point "Must" System and the 5-Point "Must" System. All three operate on the same guiding principle: Who won the round? That is the only question which must be answered. And after answering it, the winner of a round can be adjudged and given the round, the 10 points or the five points called for; the loser receives nine or four on down, depending upon how much he lost that particular round by. Got it?

With that in mind, let's examine how a "winner" is found. One method of discerning the winner is that of Arthur Mercante, the famous referee. Mercante looks for ring generalship, effective aggressiveness, clean hitting and defense. He also believes it helps to divide a given round into three one-minute rounds, gauging each by themselves and then totaling them up for the winner.

Still another view is that of international official Harry Gibbs of England, who feels that "although boxing is known as the 'Art of Self-Defense', it is, generally speaking, an attacking sport and the boxer who is prepared to carry the contest to his opponent should be credited." His guiding rule in deciding who won a fight is to look for "the quantity and quality of correctly delivered blows which land on target."

If you're still with us, let's try one more set of guide-posts, a set of four rules to help you determing which fighter won a particular round:

A. Clean Hitting—*A fighter who lands the cleaner blows generally is adjudged the winner of a round. Blows picked off on the arms and gloves do not count. Body punches count just as much as a punch with the same force landed to the head. Jabs count, but to a lesser degree.*

B. Effective Aggressiveness—*The key work here is "effective." Just because a fighter is forcing his opponent backwards he is not effective unless he is landing blows. The fighter moving forward* and *landing is deemed to be effective; and accorded points towards wining the round.*

C. Defense—*This is the most difficult of all areas to judge. It takes a sharp eye to see the subtle defensive measures taken by a boxer to make a puncher miss his mark. Some greats, like Willie Pep, have even won rounds without landing a punch, making his opponent miss every punch.*

D. Ring Generalship—*An aesthetic interpretation of how a fighter conducts himself in the ring. Whether he seems to be in control, move his opponent to his advantage, effectively keep his opponent at bay, makes him fight his kind of fight, etc. It feeds to the finer points of boxing and, as such, needs a fine eye to appreciate it.*

That, in a nutshell, is scoring. It is as complicated, or uncomplicated, as you want it to be. But remember, scoring a fight is your mirror image of what happened during a round. And whether it is a true reflection of the two fighters' efforts or a distorted one depends on how you view the fight.

The last consideration, and perhaps the most important one, is that to score a fight properly, you must watch it properly. Once you do that, the other will come easily. Then you can apply for your credentials as either a judge or a broadcaster. Boxing needs more good judges. It already has had enough of the other kind.

anywhere from one-to-four. (One point would indicate a close round, two a one-sided round, three a very one-sided round and four if he's witnessing a severe street mugging.) At the end of the fight the rounds beside each fighter are totaled and the fighter with the most rounds wins. Sometimes.

To clarify the word "sometimes," let's explore one important nuance of the Round system with its ancillary four-points, a nuance which gets the utmost mileage out of the supplemental points awarded the winner of each round

The supplementary points become a factor only when the rounds are "even", becoming the tie-breaker to break a potential draw. However, the three judges (the referee also becoming a judge under the Rounds System) have the option of giving the fight to the man with the most supplementary points, even if he has won *less* rounds. He doesn't have to exercise this right, but it still provides an added attraction, one which mitigates against "draws".

The Points System works in almost the same wondrous way, even if more unreliably. This system is in reality two, the 10-Point "Must" and the Five-Point "Must." In the 10-point system, the most prevalent of the two, the winner of a given round is given 10 points, the loser nine or less, depending upon the one-sidedness of the round; even rounds are worth a perfect 10 to each fighter. (The Five-Point "Must" gives the winner five, the loser four on down and even rounds are worth five apiece.) At the end of the fight the man with the most points wins the fight.

Sound easy so far? If it does that's basically the problem. The difficulty with the Points System lies not so much with the system but with the frailities of the judges employing it.

But before we say farewell to the sorry state of the Points System, we should visit one last problem area that seems to go hand-in-glove with it, the chauvinistic and downright criminal judging by fellow nationals for their compadre. Two examples come to mind, but many more would surface if thoroughly investigated—Minter-Antuofermo I and Pedroza-Lockridge.

After the seemingly close Minter-Antuofermo middleweight championship bout last March, the three judges—who hailed from Las Vegas, Venezuela and Great Britain—gave every evidence they had witnessed totally different fights. The judge from Las Vegas, Charles Minker, gave it to Minter, Nine rounds to six; the judge from Venezuela gave it to Antuofermo, Seven to five, three even; And the unbiased observer from the British Isles, Judge Roland Dakin, gave Minter 13, Antuofermo one and had one even.

The featherweight title tiff between Panama's Eusebio Pedroza and New Jersey's Rocky Lockridge last October had more of the same sort of nationalistic favoritism. In a fight that was so close it would take a crowbar to separate the relative merits of the two combatants, and where a close decision for either would have been acceptable, even to the most rabid partisan, the most cynical observer—immune to hometown decisions and "homers"—had to admit the decision of the Panamanian judge reached a new low: 12 Rounds for Pedroza, Two even and a charitable one for Lockridge. Bobby Lee, the deputy commissioner from New Jersey, was so incensed he petitioned the WBA for a rematch on the grounds of obvious partisanship on the part of the official from Panama. He could have just as easily screamed "Rape!"

Now that we've gone through the Disneyland that is, can we make some sense out of it? And, more importantly, is there any light at the end of the scoring tunnel?

Of course there is. Or should be. That is, if the world governing bodies will only take a little time, and a few suggestions, to resolve some of the more blatant inequities that exist today.

First of all, there should be one universal scoring system—the Round System with the Supplemental Four-Points. This system is the best of the lot, isolating each round as a separate entity while also giving the judge the option of awarding the fight to the man with the most points if he so chooses. Here, in one handy-dandy little system, you have the best of all worlds. And, not unimportantly, the judge becomes exactly what his title implies he is, someone with Solomonic wisdom, not a mere robot with an eraser-less pencil.

Secondly, there should be three judges, not two judges and a referee. The referee should pay attention to the fight in the manner he is supposed to and do what he is supposed to and forget about who's winning. The referee not only has the best seat in the house, he has the most important job in the house and must insure that the rules of fair play are adhered to, control the fight and decide when one of the two combatants has had enough. Why burden him with the added task of judging a fight? Thirdly, there should be a stipulation demanding that the judges actually pick a winner of each round. None of this "Even" garbage. The only situation which should come close to an "Even" round is where neither contestant throws a single punch, and even then the more enlightened judge could select a winner by determining who was the better dancer.

And finally, in a championship bout, all judges *must* come from a neutral country. No "homers", please. This way, we can eliminate all outrageous displays of nationalism. Otherwise, they can sit back in the paying seats with their fellow countrymen and wave their flag for all to see, leaving their own seat empty as it was meant to be.

For to be a judge you must not only know, you must follow, the words of Socrates: "Four things belong to a judge—To hear (see) courteously, to answer (score) wisely, to consider soberly and to decide impartially."

Got that? Alright, Ready . . . Set . . . Go score your fights, gentlemen!

11 12 13 14 15

LARRY HOLMES

Heavyweight Champion Larry Holmes Ducks No Opponent... And No Question

THE LOCKER ROOMS ONCE WERE bitterly cold. The purses were far from enough to ease the pain as fighter as manager dragged their weary bodies back to the fleabag hotels in Scranton, Cleveland, Toronto and New York.

Larry Holmes and Richie Giachetti spent those early years living in third- and fourth-rate hotels and out of battered suitcases. They lived on hope. And on dreams. And on the promises of big-money fights from a one-time numbers runner from Cleveland turned boxing promoter named Don King.

Holmes piled up wins against the kind of men with the kind of names all prospective champions build impressive records against.

By the end of 1974, after 22 months as a pro, Holmes was 10-0 and going nowhere. Among the men he defeated were Curtis Whitner, Howard Darlington and Joe Hathaway. There was also Jerry Judge, who dropped a six-round decision to Holmes in November, 1973. This was the same Jerry Judge who would go on to greater achievements in boxing, the most forgettable one coming in April 1975, when he was one of five men to face George Foreman in a circus-like exhibition in Toronto.

These were the men Holmes was beating. None of the contenders or pretenders wanted anything to do with him. Hungry, he took a job as chief sparring partner for then-heavyweight king Muhammad Ali. Part of Holmes' reward for traveling and working with "The Greatest" were fights on the undercard to Ali's title bouts. Underneath Ali-Chuck Wepner in March, 1975, Holmes stopped Charlie "The Devil" Green in round two. Under "The Thrilla in Manila" later that year, Holmes stopped Rodney Bobick in the sixth round. One month earlier, Holmes had been in Honolulu, where he decisioned Charlie James over 10 rounds.

Charles Spaziani, Holmes' attorney and the former District Attorney in Larry's hometown of Easton, Pa., recalled the fight against James, a fight that typified much of Holmes' early career:

"There was a nice-sized crowd, but everybody was there to see James. Perhaps three people were rooting for Larry, and two of them were Richie and myself."

Patiently, perhaps too patiently, Holmes and Giachetti waited. On April 30, 1975, the Holmes camp received a big break. Only it wasn't a lucky break, it was Larry's right hand.

He had broken it, shattered it, on the top of big Roy Williams' head on the way to decisioning him over 10 rounds. It would be nine months before Holmes would fight again.

But the break turned out a be a blessing in disguise, a lucky one, if you will. With a cast on his right hand, Holmes began punishing himself to develop his impressive left jab even further.

Holmes spent 1977 tuning up for his impending chance at a world title. Four victories during the year, including one in the ill-fated U.S. Boxing Tournament, upped his record to 26-0. It was time to take on a major contender.

On March 25, 1978, Holmes threw a 12-round shutout against Earnie Shavers. The victory propelled Holmes into a 15-round fight against Ken Norton, the man upon whom the WBC had bestowed their version of the crown, despite the fact he had never won the title in the ring.

In one of the most exciting heavyweight fights of all time, Holmes won a close decision over Norton, along with the WBC championship and its flimsy $25.00 belt. Since then, eight consecutive men have fallen in an attempt to claim Holmes' crown, and the belt. On March 31, 1980, *The Ring* officially recognized Holmes as heavyweight champion after Mike Weaver had won the WBA crown from John Tate, Weaver having been one of the men who had challenged Holmes unsuccessfully for the title.

Before going out to make Muhammad Ali his eighth consecutive title knockout victim, tying him with Tommy Burns ("I made Tommy Burns famous," said Holmes), the editors of *The Ring* presented Holmes with their championship belt. It was a presentation Holmes said "Made me truly feel I am the undisputed heavyweight champion of the world."

At a party in Holmes' honor in Pennsylvania's beautiful Lehigh Valley—some 10 miles from the champ's home and some 25 days after his defeat of Ali—Holmes looked like a champion, resplendent in grey tails with a red bow tie and red cumberbund. His lovely wife, Dianne, sat beside him on the dais.

Before the start of the gala affair, Holmes talked candidly and openly about his past, present and future plans with *The Ring*'s Associate Editor, Randy Gordon.

When told by a friend that he looked handsome, macho and every bit a champion, Holmes thanked his friend and said, "I feel like a champion since beating Ali. It's been like I've been released from walking in his shadow."

Holmes' recognition was a long time in coming.

PULLING NO PUNCHES

R: LOOKING BACK AT THE Ali fight, were you surprised so many people picked Ali to beat you?

LH: No, those people were expecting miracles. I don't believe in miracles. Not in boxing, anyway. I believe in what's real. What was real on October 2nd were my skills. They were what beat Ali.

R: Then you don't agree with Ali's story that diet pills—not you—caused his downfall?

LH: Pills or no pills, I would have beat him. I did it without even working hard. I showed mercy on him. Ali did not lose because of pills! He lost because Larry Holmes beat him that night. I'll beat him just as easy next time, too.

R: Would you like there to be a next time?

LH: No, I wouldn't. I don't want to beat up Ali again. He's been too great a champion and I admire him too much to want to fight him once more. I don't see any reason for him to fight again. I mean, he can probably beat many guys out there. All that will do is lead him to another fight against me. I certainly don't want to have to pound on that great man again.

R: Who is next?

LH: Leon Spinks is one guy we've talked about. He's young, strong, tough and determined. He took some of Bernardo Mercado's best shots and kept coming. But for now I'm just takin' it easy, relaxin', enjoyin' life, my family, my new home.

R: Most of your fights have been in Las Vegas. Would you like to fight in New York again?

LH: No, not really. It seems New Yorkers don't really appreciate me. I'll go back to New York to visit, to do TV shows, to do commercials, to attend dinners, but I won't go back there to fight.

R: How much longer do you intend to keep on fighting?

LH: I feel I can fight as long as I want to fight. I tell you, one day I feel like fightin', the next day I feel like retirin'. I'll just have to play it by ear, sit down and discuss it with my wife and we'll see what happens.

R: Are you happy with the way your boxing career has gone?

LH: Yes, I'm happy. It took a little longer to get to the top than I thought it would or hoped it would, but everything happens for a reason. Everybody can't be heavyweight champion of the world or the best in their chosen field. I feel I've been blessed. If I had to do it all over again, I would. I wouldn't do nothing different.

R: All your fights have been on ABC-TV. That means you've had the honor—if that's what you'd call it—of being journalistically covered by Howard Cosell. What are your feelings about Cosell?

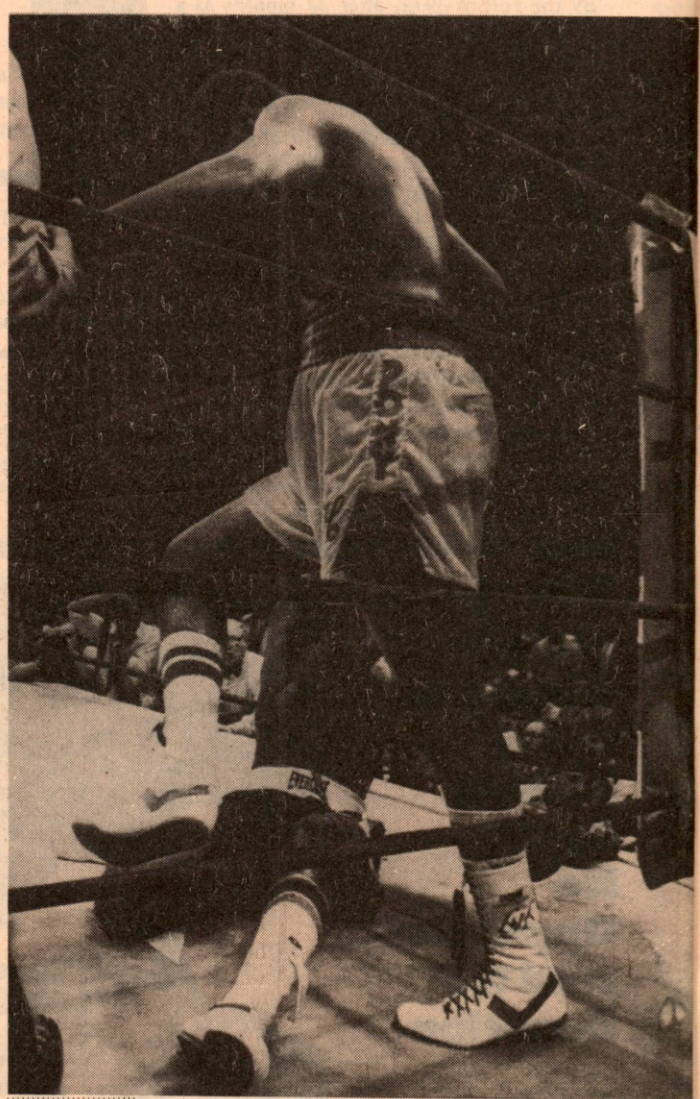
LH: Well, I like Howard outside the ring. But in covering boxing, he's got his favorites. And I don't think Howard's been fair to me. I don't think he's given me my just dues. He makes a lot of mistakes when he's in there. He said Ken Norton was 'mopping up the floor' with me. Later, he changed his tune. But I don't care. Cosell just keeps doing his job, I just keep doing mine and ABC keeps paying me. I like to fight on ABC because they pay the most.

R: Now that the Mike Weaver-Gerrie Coetzee WBA title fight is history, would you like to fight Weaver again?

LH: If the fight can be made, let's make it. But Bob Arum won't have any part of a unification fight. Anyway, I've already beaten Weaver. RING magazine recognizes me as champion, and RING doesn't recognize somebody unless he deserves the title. The belt RING presented me before the Ali fight only further proves that I'm the real champion. The world knows who the real heavyweight champion is.

R: How do you think historians are going to view Larry Holmes?

LH: As one damn good fighter who didn't get his just due. There will always be people who



will wonder how I would have done against Joe Louis or against Ali in his prime. But there are Larry Holmes fans who will fight to the death to say I was one of the greatest heavyweight champions.

R: Once you get out of boxing, once you hang up your gloves, do you think you'll ever be tempted—as so many other fighters have—to lace the gloves back on again?

LH: I'll probably be tempted to, but I wouldn't do that. I'll be financially set, I'll be happy with my life, I will have done all I could have done in boxing. I hope I have no reason to come back and fight. I'd like to stay in boxing in other ways. My younger brother, Mark, is boxing. I'd like to help him grow, to help him have everything. I'll stay around boxing, but I won't come back to fight.

R: Long before you became champion—even before you became a rated contender—you were associated with a struggling promoter named Don King. The road hasn't always been smooth with Don. At times it has been quite stormy and rough. Where do you stand with him? Are you happy with the whole arrangement?

LH: If I wasn't happy I wouldn't be with him. People say he exploits me. So what? If I'm happy makin' two dollars, that's my business. I've had offers to go with other promoters, but I didn't go. Don and I have had scuffles, but we've lasted through them. We struggled together. He struggled to become the world's premier promoter, I struggled to become the world's premier fighter. We're two of a kind. We're also inseparable. A lot of people are envious of our relationship. But how many people stick together like we did? So many fighters struggle to make it, and when they do, they leave their managers or promoters or trainers. I don't suffer from amnesia. I remember where I came from. Don and Richie and I have been together from the beginning. United we stand, divided we fall.

R: There is still one subject, one topic you've stayed away from: Eddie Mustafa Muhammad, formerly known as Eddie Gregory.

LH: Eddie Gregory, plain ol' Eddie Gregory . . . He has an identity crisis. Larry Holmes don't need to change his name for identity. Larry Holmes has worked too hard to get where he is. He worked too hard to make a name for himself, and he's not about to change it after all that work. Think about it! Eddie Gregory spent years in making a name for himself, in getting people to know him. So what does he do? He wins a title and changes his name. Next topic?

R: But still, the idea of fighting Eddie is not so far-fetched when you consider that Billy Conn fought the great Joe Louis and was ahead for 12 rounds before getting careless and stopped in the 13th. If the match can be made against Eddie, would you take it?

LH: Let me say this: Billy Conn was a boxer; A great boxer. Eddie Gregory is *not* a boxer. Eddie Gregory is a catcher, Johnny Bench the second. He catches everything you throw at him. He can't beat somebody who can punch like me, who can box like me, somebody who has no fear of Eddie Gregory, a man looking for identity. Eddie is nothing!

R: He thinks he can beat you rather easily.

LH: He's lucky he can beat light heavyweights. Any heavyweight, even a terrible one, would knock him out. He's nothing. James Scott wiped the floor with Gregory over in that jail, killed him, told Eddie he was a faggot and a sissy. Eddie just stood there and said (Larry's voice raised to a falsetto level), "Yeah, honey. I know it. Just take it easy on me, baby." If Gregory fights Scott again, I predict Gregory will get beat up. He'll get the shit kicked out of him. I hate Eddie Gregory because he's a faggot. He was a welterweight back in 1972 when he was hoping to make the Olympic Games. But he was shit then, and got beat up. Now he has eaten some collard greens and corn bread, went up to 180 pounds, changed his name, and swears he can beat a big, bad dude like me. He's got to be out of his mind!

R: You don't really dislike Eddie, do you?

LH: He's crazy! His head is blown up like a balloon. He's taken so many punches that you can see the fight wounds all over his body. Eddie ain't nothin'.

R: Will the fight be made? Eddie Mustafa Muhammad against Larry Holmes.

LH: Hell no! He's good as a light heavyweight, but not as a heavyweight. The man is too stupid. He won't even hold onto the title he has. The only way I'll fight him is if he comes to my gym when I'm training. I'll knock him out for free.

R: You're being asked serious questions, yet you're making jokes out of them. Eddie is not kidding. He wants to fight you.

LH: Eddie Gregory wants publicity. You're helping him get it. Eddie Gregory ain't nothing. Let him get his own identity. Stop building him up on my expense! He's a faggot, and I don't want nothing to do with him. Eddie should be sent over to Iran, and all those hostages should be sent home to their families. He'd be doing something worthwhile if he exchanged himself for those hostages. We want them home. Nobody would miss Eddie.

R: I think it's time to talk about some other fighters. Give us your opinion of some of today's ranking heavyweights. Let's start with Leon Spinks.

LH: He's a good fighter, at least for a few rounds. If he puts himself together, he'll be a real good fighter.

R: Michael Dokes.

LH: I feel he has a lot of potential. He's got a lot of speed. If he gets all the cockiness out of him, if he puts it all together, he'll be a champion.

R: Bernardo Mercado.

LH: His heart is as big as a mustard seed. He's strong and hits hard, but he don't have too much heart.

R: Gerrie Coetzee.

LH: Gerrie Coetzee never had anything. He never impressed me. He's tall, how's that? He shows me a little boxing ability and some power, but I don't see him doing much.

R: Mike Weaver.

LH: Weaver is a strong fighter. As a boxer he's not too good. He has a big heart, but not too much determination. I think Mike Weaver is just a lucky fighter.

R: Gerry Cooney.

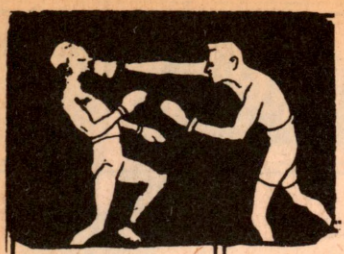
LH: Gerry Cooney is the "Great White Hope." He has a lot of potential. He's big, he's strong, he's learned to use the left real well. He's got a great chance of becoming heavyweight champion of the world as long as he don't fight me.

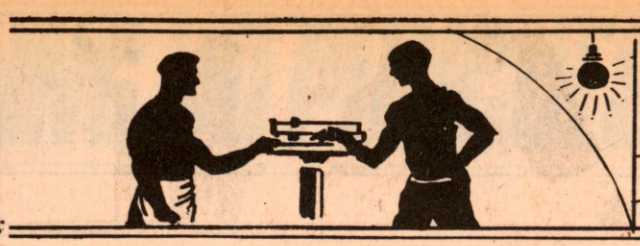
R: You've been quoted as calling Cooney "The Great White Hoax for White Dopes." Is that true?

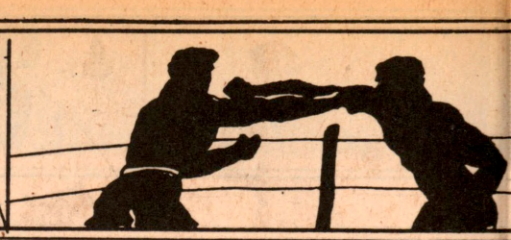
LH: Yes, it is. There are white fans who are praying for a white champion. Those fans believe Cooney is the man who can beat me. If they believe that, then they're dopes, and Cooney is their hoax. But I'll fight him. We can make good money, Cooney will learn a lot about boxing, and maybe he'll learn something when he loses to me. He'll be okay, just as long as he don't fight me.

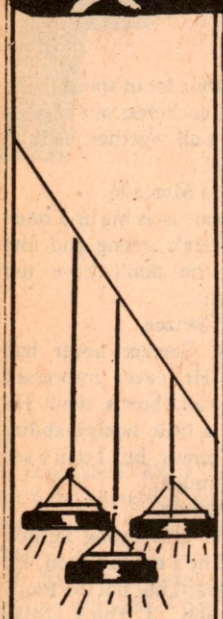
R: One more heavyweight for you . . . His name is Larry Holmes.

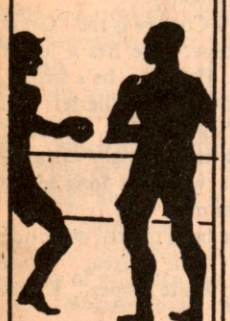
LH: Baddest nigger in the world! People have never given him his just due. He proved he can whip everybody in the world, that he can fight, that he can take a shot, that he can punch, that he can box, and has a big heart and the will to win. He's one bad nigger!

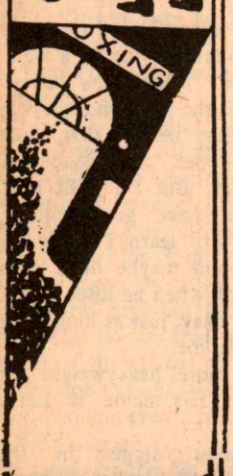






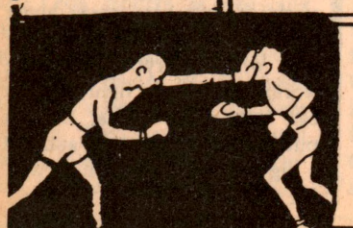


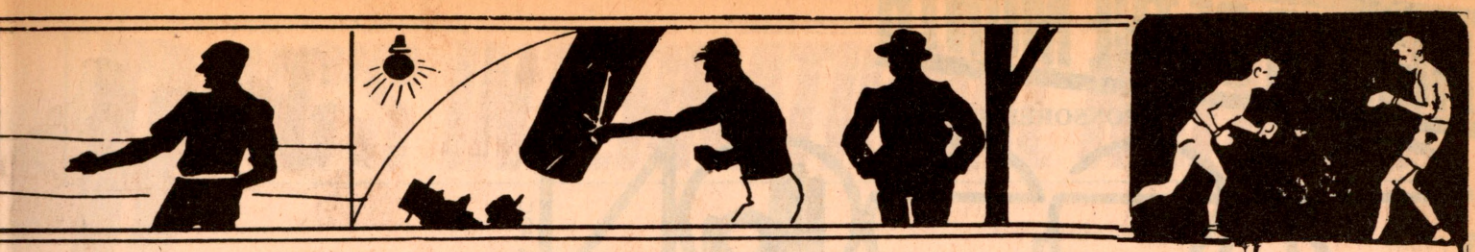




Ringing

THE YEAR'S COME 'ROUND AGAIN TO HAPPY TIMES,
SO LET'S BEGIN TO MANGLE RHYMES.
FIRST LOOK BACK AND LET'S TAKE STOCK
OF WINS AND LOSSES AND WHO'S IN HOCK.
OH '80 WAS GREAT FOR LARRY HOLMES;
THE CHAMP'S EXPLOITS WOULD FILL FOUR TOMES.
LORENZO ZANON – HE RATTLED HIS BONES.
NEXT, HE POUNDED ON LEROY JONES.
AND THEN, WITHOUT TOO MUCH ADO,
HE POLISHED OFF TOUGH SCOTT LEDOUX.
THEN, TO PROVE THAT HE WAS HOT,
HE MUGGED ALI IN A PARKING LOT.
MIKE WEAVER, THE OTHER CHAMPION HEAVYWEIGHT,
FOUGHT BIG JOHN TATE AND LAID HIM STRAIGHT.
OKIE O'GRADY SOUGHT A CROWN IN FAR-OFF SCOTLAND.
AND HE FOUGHT HARD BUT GOT CROWNED IN WATTLAND.
NOW, THERE'S A LATTER-DAY ZALE/GRAZIANO:
SUGAR RAY AND DURAN – HE OF THE STONY *MANO*.
THEY ENTERTAINED US TWICE.
AND THAT WAS NICE.
YOUNG MATTHEW FRANKLIN WON A LIGHT HEAVY TITLE
AND CHANGED HIS NAME.
AND EDDIE GREGORY DID THE SAME.
SO WISH THEM A HAPPY NAME DAY – ALTHOUGH BELATED.
TO THE MUHAMMADS! WE NEVER KNEW THEY WERE RELATED.
AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, DRINK TO THE FRAZIERS, FATHER AND SON,
A HALL-OF-FAMER, A WOULD-BE OLYMPIAN.
YOUNG MARVIS AND HIS MATES WERE TOLD "DON'T GO!"
GOOD LUCK TO THEM! THEY'RE TURNING PRO!
BUT ENOUGH OF LOOKING BACK; IT'S TIME TO CELEBRATE
WITH OLD FRIENDS AND NEW, THE GREAT AND NOT SO GREAT.

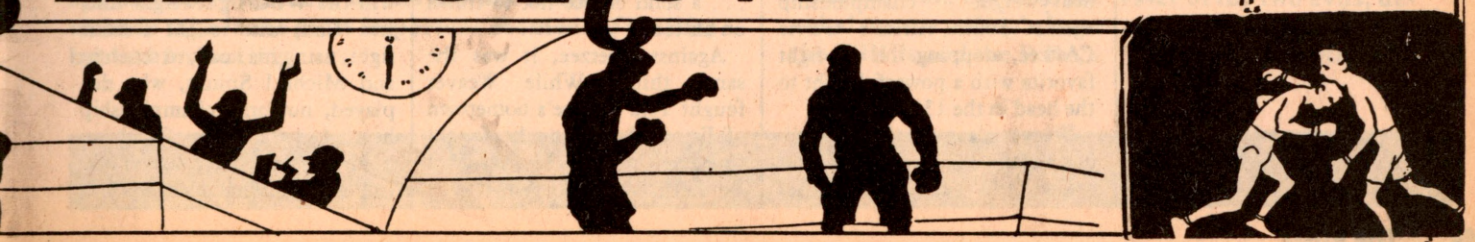




WE'LL BUY CHRISTMAS TIES FOR BUDD SHULBERG AND BOB ARUM.
(IF WE CHOOSE WELL, THEY MIGHT EVEN WEAR 'EM.)
AND LET'S MAKE THIS YULE A
HAPPY ONE FOR TEDDY BRENNER AND AYUB KALULE.
WE LOOK AHEAD TO HOLIDAY HI-JINKS
WITH AARON PRYOR, GERRY COONEY, THE BROTHERS
SPINKS.
WE'LL TAKE A DRIVE UPTOWN TO SEE A
SHOW WITH MARVIN HAGLER, SALVADOR SANCHEZ, GERRY
COETZEE.
THEN GATHER 'ROUND THE BOWL WASSAIL
WITH "HIT MAN" HEARNS AND HOWARD COSELL.
"THE MOUTH" WILL MAKE A SPEECH AND THROW CONFETTI
TO REVEL WITH DON KING AND RICHIE GIACHETTI.
WE'LL ALL COMPOSE A PSALM 'O
PRAISE FOR PATRICK FORD AND SERGIO PALMA.
THEN SWITCH TO ONE FULL OF SEMI—QUAVERS
FOR TERMITE WATKINS, HILMER KENTY, EARNIE SHAVERS.
AND SHOUT OUT LOUD TILL RAFTERS ECHO
FOR TREVOR BERBICK, SAOUL MAMBY, FERDIE PACHECO.
IF, IN FACT, WHERE LIFE THERE HOPE IS,
WE WISH GOOD LUCK TO LEO RANDOLPH, LITTLE RED LOPEZ;
AND, FORGETTING NOT THAT HEART IS WHERE THE HOME IS,
WE DRINK TO 30 KO WILFREDO GOMEZ!
LET'S PAY RESPECTS TO ELDER STATESMEN: THE MANASSA
MAULER
AND JOE LOUIS, STILL OUR FAVORITE BRAWLER.
AND REMEMBER THOSE WHO'VE GONE; THEY'RE NOT
FORGOTTEN:
VICTOR GALINDEZ, JOHNNY OWEN, CLEVELAND DENNY, ARTHUR DONOVAN.
AND FOR ALL OF US IN THE BOXING SET,
WE'LL TAKE A CUP O' KINDNESS YET
AND LIFT HIGH OUR HOLIDAY WINE
FOR HERE'S TO AULD LANG SYNE

ALEC MACKENZIE.
(WITH APOLOGIES TO THE NEW
YORKER AND, ESPECIALLY, TO
ROBERT BURNS.)

g in the new



FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

SPONSORED BY

SASSON jeans inc

PAUL GUEZ, PRESIDENT

MIKE WEAVER

For the second time in seven months, for the second time in as many fights, Mike Weaver is *The Ring*'s "Fighter of the Month." He won the award by successfully defending his WBA heavyweight championship against South Africa's Gerrie Coetzee, stopping the pre-fight favorite with a powerful right to the head in the 13th round.

Weaver also won this prestigious award—which carries with it a one year supply of clothes from Sasson Jeans, Inc—last March 31, when, behind on all scorecards, he knocked out defending champion John Tate with a left hook to the jaw in the closing moments of the 15th round. In that fight, Weaver had been the solid pre-fight choice . . . a solid choice not to finish on his feet.

Against Coetzee, it was the same thing. While Weaver fought Tate in Tate's hometown of Knoxville, Tenn.; he fought Coetzee in his backyard of Bophuthatswana. Even if you could pronounce it, you'd know that Bophuthatswana is Coetzee country.

There was little skill or science involved in this fight. It was simply walk to the center of the ring gentlemen and take your best shots. They did. In round eight, Coetzee landed hard with his "bionic right" flush on Weaver's chin. The champion's head snapped, his eyes spun, his legs trembled, but he didn't go down. He backed to the ropes and took several more hard shots, but stood his ground, even firing back counter shots. The round ended, and with it, so did Coetzee's title challenge. He had taken his best shot and failed. Now it was Weaver's turn. Patiently, he waited for it to come. The opportunity presented itself in round 13.

A powerful right to the chin dropped Coetzee on his side, where he was counted out. With a single punch, Weaver won the title. With a single punch, he successfully defended it.

Other fighters who deserve mention for "Fighter of the Month" honors are Norberto Sabater, for his exciting, upset victory over hard-punching middleweight John LoCicero; Gerry Cooney, for his 169-second wipeout of Ron Lyle; five-bout pro Tony Ayala, Jr., for his impressive victory over solid pro Mike Baker; Sean O'Grady, who fought his heart out trying to win the WBC lightweight title; Jim Watt, who fought a smart fight, using his head, to retain it; and Michael Spinks, who displayed, not only championship heart, but the skills of a champion, in stopping rough Yaqui Lopez on national television.

RING'S INTERNATIONAL RATINGS

In the opening editorial in the September-October edition of the WBC *Monthly* Bulletin, President Jose Sulaiman welcomed the boxing world to Mexico City for the 17th reunion of the World Boxing Council in the city where it was born. WBC President Jose Sulaiman's opening paragraph cited the reason for the founding of the WBC by "a group of commissioners of the world who may be tired of so much controversy, lack of mutual obligations, of numberless accidents, of tricky frauds and cheats, and still more, of having three champions crowned in the same division . . ." So the WBC was formed, and, like Agatha Christie, then there were two . . . champs. Big deal!

Dual championships are what the WBC and the WBA are about. And despite a recent headline in the New York Daily *News* proclaiming "Dual Championships are on their Way Out," such, unfortunately, is not the case. Not as long as there are two organizations like the WBC and the WBA which extrude championships in an assembly line fashion—here, a champ, there a champ, everywhere a champ, champ. And, for good measure, creating ersatz weight classes like the Cruiserweight Division.

What this does is make almost every televised fight a title fight. Good for the fan, who wants to assure himself that every moment he sits in front of his 23" cathode tube is the most important moment of his life; but bad for boxing.

RING RATINGS 25 YEARS AGO

HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1. Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
2. Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
3. Nino Valdes, Cuba
4. Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway, N.Y.
5. Jimmy Slade, New York, N.Y.
6. John Holman, Chicago Ill.
7. Johnny Summerlin, Detroit, Mich.
8. Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
9. Harold Carter, Linden, N.J.
10. Franco Cavicchi, Italy

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1. Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N.Y.
2. Willie Pastrano, New Orleans, La.
3. Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, BWI.
4. Gerhard Hecht, Germany
5. Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
6. Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.
7. Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
8. Willi Hoepner, Germany
9. Chuck Speiser, Lansing, Mich.
10. Albert Finch, England

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu, T. H.
1. Ray Robinson, New York, N.Y.
2. Charley Humez, France
3. Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
4. Eduardo Lausse, Argentina
5. Holly Mims, Washington, D.C.
6. Ralph Jones, Yonkers, N.Y.
7. Bobby Dykes, Miami, Fla.
8. Milo Savage, Salt Lake City, Utah
9. Bobby Boyd, Chicago, Ill.
10. Artie Towne, N.Y.C.

WELTERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N.Y.
1. Tony DeMarco, Boston, Mass.
2. Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N.Y.
3. Virgil Akins, St. Louis, Mo.
4. Vince Martinez, Patterson, N.J.
5. Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
6. Isaac Logart, Cuba
7. Joe Miceli, New York, N.Y.
8. Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
9. Hector Constance, Trinidad, BWI.
10. Chico Vejar, Stamford, Conn.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
World Champion
Wallace (Bud) Smith, Cincinnati, O.
1. James Carter, New York, N.Y.
2. Duilio Loi, Italy
3. Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
4. Frankie Ryff, New York, N.Y.
5. Cisco Andrade, Compton Calif.
6. Kenny Lane, Muskegon, Mich.
7. Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
8. Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
9. Joe Lopes, Sacramento, Calif.
10. Arthur Persley, Red Cross, La.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N.Y.
1. Ciro Morasen, Cuba
2. Fred Galiana, Spain
3. Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn, N.Y.
4. Ray Famechon, France
5. Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
6. Lauro Salas, Monterry, Mexico
7. Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria
8. Billy Kelly, Ireland
9. Flash Elorde, Philippines
10. Victor Manuel Quijano, Yucatan, Mexico

BANTAMWEIGHTS
World Champion
Robert Cohen, France
1. Willie Toweel, South Africa
2. Mario D'Agata, Italy
3. Billy Peacock, Los Angeles, Calif.
4. Andre Valignat, France
5. Raton Macias, Mexico
6. Jose Lopez, Laguna, Mexico
7. Hilaire Pratesi, France
8. Emil Chemama, France
9. Little Cezar, Philippines
10. Fili Nava, Mexico City, Mexico

FLYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Pascual Perez, Argentina
1. Leo Espinosa, Philippines
2. Young Martin, Spain
3. Danny Kid, Philippines
4. Dai Dower, Wales
5. Jake Tuli, South Africa
6. Tanny Campo, Philippines
7. Nazzareno Gianelli, Italy
8. Oscar Suarez, Cuba
9. Memo Diez, Mexico City, Mexico
10. Guy Schatt, France

From the January, 1956 issue of *The Ring*.

And, with only three so-called "unification" fights during the entire decade of the '70s—Frazier-Ellis, Monzon-Valdes and Duran-DeJesus—it's obvious that the two organizations have more to lose than gain from such fights. For, if the two most operative words in their organizational marching society handbooks are "Money" and "Control", both can be lost if unification bouts take place.

What does that have to do with ratings?, you might ask. Plenty! Especially if the two organizations set up their ratings to suggest a natural progression to the top, such as the Number One seed in tennis. Therefore, it is only natural to assume that the Number One-rated contender in each division should challenge for the championship. Right? Wrong!

Start with the WBC's heavyweight champion, Larry Holmes. He has knocked out eight consecutive challengers for his crown—tying Tommy Burns' long-standing record. How many of those eight—Ali, Evangelista, Jones, LeDoux, Ocasio, Shavers, Weaver, and Zanon—were rated Number One at the time of their challenge? Get the picture? So why do either of the two organizations—better known as Tweedle-Dee and Tweedle-Dum—even bother?

Maybe that's why the three major news agencies, rather than choosing between the lesser of the two evils, decided to carry *Ring*'s International Ratings rather than the WBC's and the WBA's.

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

GENUINE

Budweiser Presents The Ring International Ratings

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

LARRY HOLMES** . . . . . Easton, Pa.
1 Mike Weaver* . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
2 Gerry Cooney . . . . . Huntington, N.Y.
3 Leon Spinks . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
4 Michael Dokes . . . . . Akron, Ohio
5 Gerrie Coetzee . . . . . South Africa
6 Marty Monroe . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
7 Trevor Berbick . . . . . Halifax, Canada
8 Greg Page . . . . . Louisville, Ky.
9 Bernardo Mercado . . . . . Colombia
10 Leroy Jones . . . . . Denver, Colo.

11. John Tate, 12. Ossie Ocasio, 13. Randall (Tex) Cobb, 14. James (Quick) Tillis, 15. Ken Norton, 16. Renaldo Snipes, 17. Stan Ward, 18. Marvin Stinson, 19. Muhammad Ali, 20. Pinklon Thomas, 21. Eddie "Animal" Lopez, 22. George Chaplin, 23. Randy Mack, 24. John L. Gardner, 25. Jimmy Abbott

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

MATTHEW SAAD MUHAMMAD** . . . . . Phil., Pa.
1 Eddie Mustafa Muhammad* . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
2 Michael Spinks . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
3 James Scott . . . . . Rahway, N.J.
4 Jerry Martin . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
5 Lotte Mwale . . . . . Zambia
6 Marvin Johnson . . . . . Indianapolis, Ind.
7 Marvin Camel . . . . . Missoula, Mont.
8 Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez . . . . . Stockton, Calif.
9 Jesse Burnett . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
10 John Conteh . . . . . England

11. Mustapha Wasajja, 12. Mike Rossman, 13. Carlos DeLeon, 14. Murray Sutherland, 15. Rudi Koopmans, 16. Jerry Celestine, 17. Louis Pergaud, 18. Dwight Braxton, 19. Vonzell Johnson, 20. Richie Kates, 21. Pete McIntyre, 22. Hocine Tafer, 23. Eddie Davis, 24. Pablo Ramos

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

MARVIN HAGLER . . . . . Brockton, Mass.
1 Alan Minter . . . . . England
2 Dwight Davison . . . . . Detroit
3 Vito Antuofermo . . . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
4 Fulgencio Obel . . . . . Venezuela
5 Curtis Parker . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
6 Mustafa Hamsho . . . . . Syria
7 Ronnie Harris . . . . . Akron, Ohio
8 Wilford Scypion . . . . . Port Arthur, Texas
9 Ruben Pardo . . . . . Argentina
10 Matteo Salvemini . . . . . Italy

11. Vinnie Curto, 12. Marcos Geraldo, 13. Mike Colbert, 14. Ray Seales, 15. Ernie Singletary, 16. Tony Sibson, 17. Sammy NeSmith, 18. William "Caveman" Lee, 19. Loucif Hamani, 20. Ralph Moncrief, 21. Frank Fletcher, 22. Frank Wissenbach, 23. Norberto Sabater, 24. Jose Macias

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 154 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

AYUB KALULE* . . . . . Denmark
1 Maurice Hope** . . . . . England
2 Kenny Bristol . . . . . Guyana
3 Tony Chiaverini . . . . . Kansas City, Mo.
4 Roger Leonard . . . . . Palmer Park, Md.
5 Rocky Mattioli . . . . . Australia
6 Rocky Mosley . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
7 Carlos Herrera . . . . . Argentina
8 Tyrone Rackley . . . . . Phoenix, Ariz.
9 Walter Gomez . . . . . Argentina
10 Tidashi Mihara . . . . . Japan

11. Nick Ortiz, 12. Zeferino Gonzalez, 13. Steve Delgado, 14. Marijan Benes, 15. Bushy Bester, 16. Charlie Weir, 17. Ray Hammond, 18. Babilah McCarthy, 19. Andoni Amana, 20. Nicanor Camacho, 21. Sandy Torres, 22. Luigi Minchillo, 23. Tony Ayala, Jr.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

ROBERTO DURAN** . . . . . Panama
1 Thomas Hearns* . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
2 Ray Leonard . . . . . Palmer Park, Md.
3 Wilfred Benitez . . . . . Puerto Rico
4 Pipino Cuevas . . . . . Mexico
5 Randy Shields . . . . . N. Hollywood, Calif.
6 Pete Ranzany . . . . . Sacramento, Calif.
7 Adolfo Viruet . . . . . Hoboken, N.J.
8 Jorgen Hansen . . . . . Denmark
9 Luis Primero . . . . . Venezuela
10 Greg Stephens . . . . . San Diego, Calif.

11. Clint Jackson, 12. Larry Bonds, 13. Josef Nsubuga, 14. Luis Resto, 15. Harold Volbrecht, 16. Johnny Turner, 17. Victor Martinez, 18. Mario Guillotti, 19. Tito Yanni, 20. Hwang-Chung Lee, 21. Alfredo Lucero

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

AARON PRYOR* . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
1 Saoul Mamby** . . . . . New York
2 Jo Kimpuani . . . . . Zaire
3 Lennox Blackmoore . . . . . Guyana
4 Sang-Hyun Kim . . . . . Korea
5 Domingo Ayala . . . . . Puerto Rico
6 Miguel Montilla . . . . . Dominican Rep.
7 Teo Ozuna . . . . . Dominican Rep.
8 Sal Lopez . . . . . Sacramento, Cal.
9 Willie Rodriguez . . . . . Allentown, Pa.
10 Bruce Curry . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.

11. Monroe Brooks, 12. Roberto Alfaro, 13. Hugo Luero, 14. Maurice Watkins, 15. Jeff Malcolm, 16. Mark Ibanez, 17. Cristobal Torres, 18. Esteban DeJesus, 19. Juan Jose Gimenez, 20. Akio Kameda, 21. Jose Salazar, 22. Hugo Rengifo, 23. Arseneo Green, 24. Obisia Nwankpa, 25. Guiseppe Martinez

How *The Ring* International Ratings Panel works: Boxing authorities from all five major continents have submitted their ballots—marked from one to ten to indicate their rankings under *The Ring*'s champion—to reflect their evaluation of the relative challengers' positions as of November 4, 1980. Their ballots were then weighted with scores of from ten (for a first-place vote) to one (for a tenth-place vote) and totaled up to provide the final standings. (In some instances there are ties. This month, however, there are none.) After the top ten were tabulated, those other fighters receiving votes were then listed in order, according to the number of votes received, from 11th on.

(AS OF NOVEMBER 4, 1980)

The names following each division received votes (in order of their listing).

***WBA champion** **WBC champion**

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

TITLE VACANT

1 Hilmer Kenty* . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
2 Aaron Pryor . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
3 Alexis Arguello . . . . . Nicaragua
4 Jim Watt** . . . . . Scotland
5 Howard Davis, Jr. . . . . . Glen Cove, N.Y.
6 Rodolfo Gonzalez . . . . . Mexico
7 Sean O'Grady . . . . . Oklahoma City, Ok.
8 Vilomar Fernandez . . . . . Dominican Rep.
9 Claude Noel . . . . . Trinidad, W.I.
10 Ernesto Espana . . . . . Venezuela

11. Johnny Lira, 12. Edwin Viruet, 13. Julio Valdes, 14. Gonzallo Montellano, 15. Herman Montes, 16. Cornelius Boza Edwards, 17. Jorge Morales, 18. Andrew Ganigan, 19. Leonidas Asprilla, 20. Charlie Nash, 21. Ken Buchanan, 22. Jose Luis Ramirez, 23. Sergio Alvarez, 24. Francisco Leon

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

YASUTSUNE UEHARA* . . . . . Japan
1 Rafael (Bazooka) Limon . . . . . Mexico
2 Samuel Serrano . . . . . Puerto Rico
3 Ildelfonso Bethelmy . . . . . Venezuela
4 Roberto Elizondo . . . . . Corpus Christi, Tex.
5 Frankie Baltazar . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
6 Victor Echegaray . . . . . Argentina
7 Greg Coverson . . . . . Kalamazoo, Mich.
8 Oscar Arnal . . . . . Venezuela
9 Leonel Hernandez . . . . . Venezuela
10 Ruben Riani . . . . . Argentina

11. Rodolfo Sanchez, 12. Rolando Navarette, 13. Johnny Aba, 14. Art Leon, 15. Johnny Sato, Rey Tam, Enrique Maxwell, 18. Armando Perez, 19. Reynaldo Hidalgo, 20. John Verderosa, 21. Carlos Pinango, 22. Chung-Il Choi, 23. Guillermo Morales, 24. Evans Gwiji

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SALVADOR SANCHEZ** . . . . . Mexico
1 Wilfredo Gomez . . . . . Puerto Rico
2 Eusebio Pedroza* . . . . . Panama
3 Ruben Castillo . . . . . Bakersfield, Calif.
4 Rocky Lockridge . . . . . Paterson, N.J.
5 Patrick Ford . . . . . Guyana
6 Juan Malvarez . . . . . Argentina
7 Roberto Castanon . . . . . Spain
8 Juan LaPorte . . . . . New York, N.Y.
9 Luis Avila . . . . . Panama
10 Noel Arriesgado . . . . . Honolulu

11. Paul Ferreri, 12. Guillermo Morales, 13. Johnny Sato, 14. Pat Cowdell, 15. Juan Escobar, 16. Alberto Collazo, 17. Francisco Manzo, 18. Mario Miranda, 19. Royal Kobayashi, 20. Hiraku Tomonari, 21. Cesar Ligan

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 122 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

WILFREDO GOMEZ** . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 Sergio Palma* . . . . . Argentina
2 Ricardo Cardona . . . . . Colombia
3 Leo Cruz . . . . . Dominican Republic
4 Mike Ayala . . . . . New York, N.Y.
5 Nicky Perez . . . . . Tucson, Ariz.
6 Soon-Hyun Chung . . . . . S. Korea
7 Carmelo Negron . . . . . New York, N.Y.
8 Jose Caba . . . . . Dominican Rep.
9 Jose Cervantes . . . . . Colombia
10 Carlos Mendoza . . . . . Panama

11. Edwin Rosario, 12. Derrik Holmes, Baba Jimenez, 14. Juan (Kid) Meza, 15. Juan Antonio Lopez, 16. Ric Diamale, 17. Jaime Garza, 18. Javier Flores, 19. Hurricane Teru, 20. Shuchi Isogami, 21. Julio Soto Solano, 22. Jesus Caicedo

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

JULIAN SOLIS* . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 Lupe Pintor** . . . . . Mexico
2 Jorge Lujan . . . . . Panama
3 Alberto Davila . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
4 Jeff Chandler . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
5 Roberto Rubaldino . . . . . Mexico
6 Oscar Muniz . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
7 Rafael Orono . . . . . Venezuela
8 Jose R. Narvaez . . . . . Argentina
9 Eijiro Murata . . . . . Japan
10 Shuchi Isogami . . . . . Japan

11. Ricardo Bennett, 12. Johnny Carter, 13. Jose Uziga, 14. Julio Saba, 15. Norberto Cabrera, 16. Ramon Soria, 17. Takeshi Uezo, 18. Carlos Bejarano, 19. Ronald Sumalis, 20. Gigio Estrada, 21. Weilie Nkosinkula

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SHOJI OGUMA** . . . . . Japan
1 Yoko Gushiken . . . . . Japan
2 Tae-Shik Kim* . . . . . South Korea
3 Hilario Zapata . . . . . Panama
4 Guty Espadas . . . . . Mexico
5 Chan-Hee Park . . . . . Korea
6 Betulio Gonzalez . . . . . Venezuela
7 Luis Ibarra . . . . . Panama
8 Charlie Magri . . . . . England
9 Joey Olivo . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
10 Miguel Canto . . . . . Mexico

11. Willie Jensen, 12. Sung-Jun Kim, 13. Orlando Maldonado, 14. Jovito Rengifo, 15. Shigeo Nakajima, 16. Pedro Flores, 17. German Torres, 18. Gustavo Ballas, 19. Rey Melendez, 20. Antonio Avelar, 21. Peter Mathebula, 22. Yong-Hyun Kim, 23. Frank Cedeno, 24. Steve Bell, 25. Siony Carupo

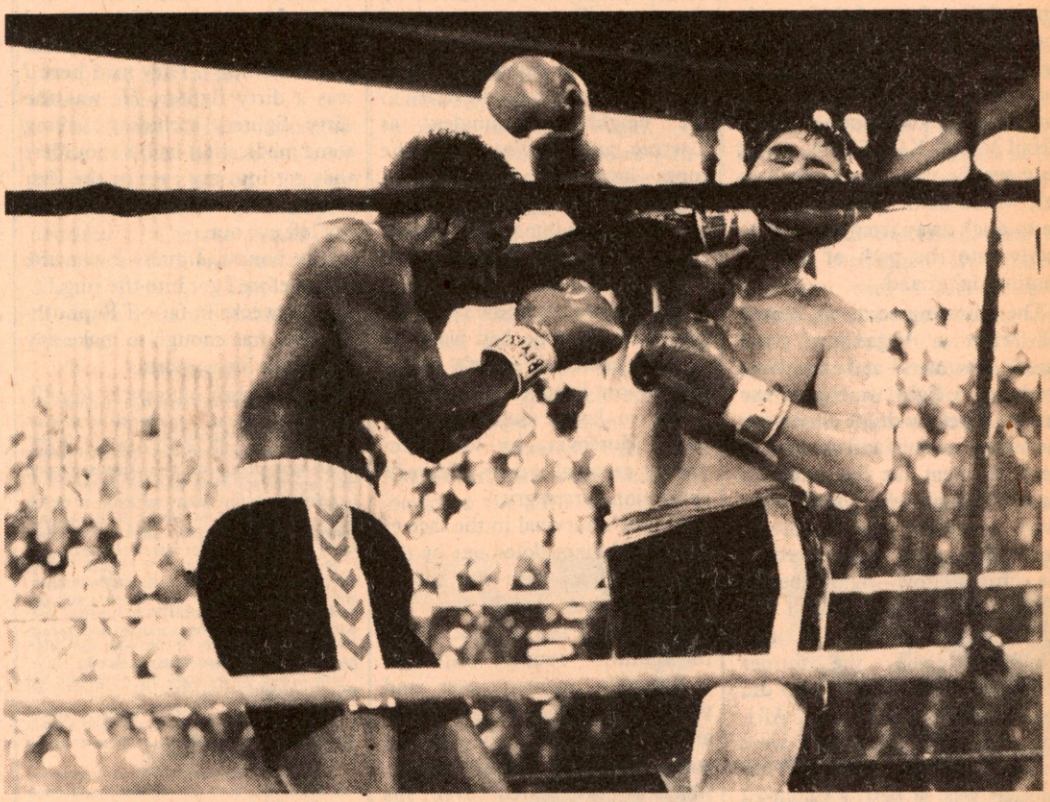
GENUINE

FOR ALL YOU DO... THIS BUD'S FOR YOU.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH, INC. • ST. LOUIS

FIGHT OF THE MONTH
SPONSORED BY
SASSOON jeans inc
PAUL GUEZ, PRESIDENT

WEAVER-COETZEE
WBA Heavyweight Title



SUN CITY, BOPHUTHATSWANA – It was, as Charles Dickens was wont to say, "The best of times, (and) the worst of times." It was a time when they came in droves, driving through the night, from Johannesburg to the black homeland, recognized only by South Africa, for "The Battle in the Bush." 20,000 vehicles, plus 50 light aircraft, invaded the one-hotel mini-Las Vegas where a metal erector set called an arena had been built—one which could accommodate 17,000 for what they envisioned as their "Best of times."

But, after Mike Weaver had chopped down Gerrie Coetzee (pronounced Harry Coat-seea-ah) in the 13th round in his first WBA title defense, it was, for these same 17,000 rabid Afrikaaners, the "Worst of times" as they had to drive back, somewhat worse for wear, with Bophuthatswana border guards taunting them with the words, "We've won," and black demonstrations taking place in other Union areas.

For Mike Weaver, an easy-going young man who had once aspired to become a preacher, not a boxer, had triumphed over the local pride, the man who was to give South Africa international recognition—of sorts—and who had carried every Afrikaaners banner into the ring with him that hot afternoon in the appropriately named city of Sun City. He had chopped him down with a right hand that not only KO'd Coetzee and all chances South Africa had of gaining their first heavyweight title—even a portion of it—but also probably KO'd Top Rank's Bob Arum from staging, in conjunction with Southern Sun Hotels, another bonanza in Bopland.

Winning the title last March 31st had transformed Weaver, a shy, hesitant speaking man with an infectious chuckle, into a proud champion who could do his business in the ring and no longer be afraid to later say his piece.

It was though Weaver were able to repeat the 23rd Psalm—". . . I shall not want"—to himself as he did when he came out for the last explosive round against John Tate in Knoxville.

And, on that afternoon of October 25th Mike Weaver did not want for either courage nor for a right hand, one he was not suspected of having, as he put the steel-chinned challenger down—and out—at 1:49 of the thirteenth round.

The champion took over from the tenth round on, leaving Coetzee to hold on, leaning on the champion too much between his effective spasms to score points. Coetzee developed a prune-sized swelling beneath his left eye and the bridge of his nose began to bleed heavily under the onslaught of the champion's punches. He began to blow noticeably, but the roar of the 17,000 partisans continued to inspire him to chance his best shot.

But his best wasn't good enough. Going into the fateful thirteenth, the referee, Jesus Celis of Venezuela,—who was not to be congratulated for his non-efforts, looking more like a wrestling referee than one in a heavyweight title bout—had the champion comfortably ahead. The two judges, one a Dane and the other a Panamanian, had Weaver winning by closer margins. Never mind. It wouldn't go to a decision anyway.

The ex-Marine went to war, hooking the heavy-breathing Coetzee to the body and effectively stopping Coetzee's predisposition to clinch and hold on.

RINGSIDE REPORTS

But whereas his rights had sometimes fallen short of their mark, they now began reaching their target—Coetzee's suddenly reachable jaw. And his highly-touted left hook, coming off his "Hail Mary" KO of Tate, would only set the trap for the challenger, whose battle plan seemed to be to duck away from the left directly into the path of the oncoming right hand.

The glittering occasion, kicked off with a Vegastype girlie parade, banners and anthems, produced a fight worthy of the dazzle. A yellow drape closed out the afternoon sun, and conditions were excellent for the sundown duel. Though the Bophuthatswana president, the Honorable Lucas Mongope, was seated in the front row—right beside Marvin Hagler, who added TV commentary for Europe and Floyd Patterson, the former heavyweight champion, who did the commentary for South African radio—the black fans were limited, by lack of funds, not color. It was, at best, a Catch-22 situation because Weaver had rightly demanded 2.2 million dollars to risk his title, a demand which pushed the ringside seats to the equivalent of $500.

Coetzee started with a rush while the slow-starting Weaver took time to warm up, absorbing several good shots in the first two rounds. But Weaver soaked up all that Coetzee could deliver, and although it never looked like he was going down, it appeared that Coetzee was on the brink of making every sports-mad Springboks' dream come true of having their first heavyweight title holder.

Coetzee seemed to be enjoying the cheers of his rabid partisans and cocksure of his mission. He even indulged in a few carbon copy moves of the younger Ali, walking away from the action, loosening up, talking to Weaver—to tell him he was "a dirty fighter"—and even once leaning over the champion's shoulder to mouth off at Weaver's cornermen in the third round. The only question still to be unanswered seemed to be "When"?

In the eighth round the South African whoops could be heard in the neighboring jungles, as Coetzee proped Weaver on the ropes—laying dead weight on him in an attempt to tire out the champion—and unleashed a right that almost parted Weaver's head from his shoulders.

But Weaver somehow survived. And Coetzee, who had woefully underestimated Weaver's spirit, had almost knocked himself out trying to knock out the champion. Moreover, he was completely demoralized by Weaver's exhibition of true grit.

Weaver's survival in the face of the punishment doled out by the South African with the metal-mended right hand was the turning point in the fight. From the ninth round on, the champion's aggressiveness and work on the inside began to tell, and Coetzee—although weighing an immense 226 pounds proportionately distributed over his enormous 6'3" frame—began to wilt, unable to cope with the shots inflicted by the come-from-behind champion.

The payoff was perfect. Coetzee, who had never been decked in 192 amateur nor 24 pro fights, moved away from Weaver's vaunted left into the path of a right. And the man called "Hercules"—who had been exhorted by his corner to "Throw the right"—responded with a direct hit. Coetzee collapsed like a sack of potatoes, biting the dust for the first time in his career. And although technically referee Celis counted out Coetzee "in the act of rising", Coetzee stood against the ropes, hands sagging on disobedient legs without an utterance of protest.

Weaver barely needed to take a deep break to speak into the microphones as the ring became a California carnival.

"It's the hardest fight I've ever had, He had my head spinning, but he tried and I knew I'd get him. He kept telling me I couldn't hit. I said 'so why are you wobbling'. They said here *I* was a dirty fighter. *He* was the dirty fighter, including having some medication on his shoulders that got into my eyes in the first rounds. My men kept washing my left eye out.

"Be honest, I guess I won the fight before I got into the ring."

Four weeks in far-off Bophuthatswana was enough to make any man fight his way out.

The show closer had Sugar Ray Hammond—almost a shadow of himself—losing to local Charlie Weir. Hammond failed to come out for the sixth, with a cut left eyebrow. Weir waded in during the fourth and fifth while Hammond bled, and the surrender was inevitable.

American Al Styles was not flattered by the losing score of 97-94, 98-93, 97-91 against ranked Argentine middle, Ruben Pardo—obviously a title prospect for Marvin Hagler.

Styles—once ruled-out of English boxing for posing as an amateur—boxed with style, with a snappy left, but did not use it enough. Pardo, with the old master, Tito Lectoure, seconding proved a sound workman and strong. He was too busy for Styles who too often posed when he should have produced.

The crowd encouraged the American, but Pardo won beyond doubt.

South African welterweight, Harold Volbrecht, retained his home title with a lively 12-rounder that never seriously threatened his crown againsst Koenie Bekker.

Volbrecht, clobbered by Pipino Cuevas for the WBA title, was casual and might have used the distance to stay in trim for a hopeful second world title shot. But I doubt it. Wellie Nkosinkula scored a smart eight round points win over Argentine Roman Soria in the opening bantamweight bout.

WEAVER-COETZEE
WBA Heavyweight Title

RINGSIDE MOMENTS—A SECOND VIEW

SUN CITY, BOPHUTHATSWANA—They called it the "Sun City Showdown," the "Battle in the Bundu" and a few other less complimentary things as well.

They said the result would be a toss-up, the fight going to the man who landed the first big punch—and they chose a gambling casino in the middle of nowhere to put it on.

"They think it's like Vegas—but it's not," said CaShears, the American entertainer, a couple of days before the fight. (He's the guy who later sang "The Star Spangled Banner" in the ring)

Come to think of it, Sun City is not a lot of things. It's not quite the fun place they say it is—unless, of course, your idea of fun is playing blackjack, fooling around with one-armed bandits or watching soft-porn movies and dancing girls.

Hey, Sun City is not even a city. And Bophuthatswana is not even an independent state— except in the eyes of the South African government, which created it.

And yet it was to this make-believe world of fantasy that Mike Weaver journeyed with his entourage to defend his WBA heavyweight title against Gerrie Coetzee.

Sixteen thousand South Africans also joined the trek and there they all sat on a muggy afternoon, amid the hills of the Pielansberg, in a stadium built in record time of plastic and steel and lots of sweat.

"This must have been like the kind of setting they had for the Fitzsimmons-Maher fight," a boxing buff said, as he glanced at the scrub-covered hills surrounding us.

Well, sort of. Except that for us luxury was only a stone's throw away whereas those old-timers of 1896 had to stand on a sandy flat, around a make-shift ring, at a wild, desolate place called Couhuahua to see Fitzsimmons knock out Maher in 95 seconds.

Coetzee would have loved to have done the same thing to Weaver. Matter of fact, he tried. But Coetzee is no Fitzsimmons, and Weaver, no Maher.

Even so, Coetzee was ahead on points on my scorecard when Weaver set him up with a long left and then knocked him out with a right to the head in the 13th round.

As usual, the officials saw it differently. Referee Jesus Celis of Venezuela and judges Harmelia Cedeno of Panama and Ove Ovesen of Denmark all had the champion in front as the fight entered the 13th round. But goodness knows why.

The only acceptable explanation is that they had deducted points from Coetzee for lying on his opponent and for almost wrestling Weaver through the ropes in rounds nine and ten.

Too bad referee Celis waited until the fight was almost over before he decided to warn the challenger—for by then, Coetzee was pretty well shot anyway.

Coetzee's stamina has always been suspect (in every fight that has gone the distance he has faded badly in the late rounds) and, sure enough, after almost putting Weaver down in the eighth round, Gerrie's strength seemed to dissipate.

It took the champion a full round to get over the battering he had taken in the eighth, but from the 10th round onwards it was pretty much one way traffic with Weaver throwing and Coetzee catching.

Coetzee had sacrificed his speed and much of his skill to adopt the stance and the style of a fighter, but now that he was in deep trouble he attempted to box from behind his jab.

It was much too late. The sting had already left his punches, and no longer could he hurt the champion with uppercuts and short blows to the head.

A left hook to the face in the 11th round that split Coetzee's nose at the bridge and caused it to pump blood probably settled the issue, through two more rounds were to go before Weaver ended the fight with his right.

Gerrie was never the same after his nose had been smashed. The confident, sneering challenger who had bullied the champion in the early rounds was now fighting for survival—and Weaver knew it.

He stepped up his punch-rate, rocked Coetzee with awesome lefts and rights to the head and then beat him to the punch to finish the fight in the 13th.

Coetzee rolled over on the canvas, tried to pull himself erect (some ringsiders even claim he actually beat the count) but was declared out by referee Celis as he spread his arms wide in a dramatic gesture.

Then came all the accusations. "The referee is a bum," the Weaver camp claimed. "Coetzee is a dirty fighter," the champion declared. "Coetzee never followed instructions," complained Alan Toweel, his trainer. "Coetzee tried to blind me," said Weaver.

The challenger certainly fought a strange fight. And yet nobody knows Coetzee's limitations better than Gerrie himself. I suspect that he knew deep down that he could never fight 15 hard rounds. He doesn't have the stamina.

Instead he chose to play Russian roulette with one of the hardest hitters in the heavyweight division—and lost when Weaver grabbed the trigger in the 13th round.

BERT BLEWETT

GUSHIKEN-FLORES
WBA Junior Flyweight Title

KANAZAWA, JAPAN—Yoko Gushiken successfully defended his WBA world junior flyweight title for the 13th time, but "13" was almost an unlucky number for the Japanese southpaw.

The 25-year-old Gushiken, regarded as the greatest fighter ever produced by Japan, won a unanimous—but unpopular—decision in Kanazawa's Jissen Memorial Arena. It was the toughest battle of Yoko's career.

Flores, the underdog, was the better mover and the sharper puncher. He befuddled Gushiken time and again, and the official scoresheets were more than generous to the defending champion.

Referee Vincent Rainone (U.S.) saw the hard fought bout 146-140, while judges Marcos Antonion Rodriguez (Mexico) and Masao Kato (Japan) scored 146-145 and 146-142, respectively.

Gushiken made a fine start, cautiously moving in and out, probing his challenger. He caught the nervous Flores with a barrage that dropped him for a mandatory eight-count midway in the third. That knockdown, however, proved to be the turning point.

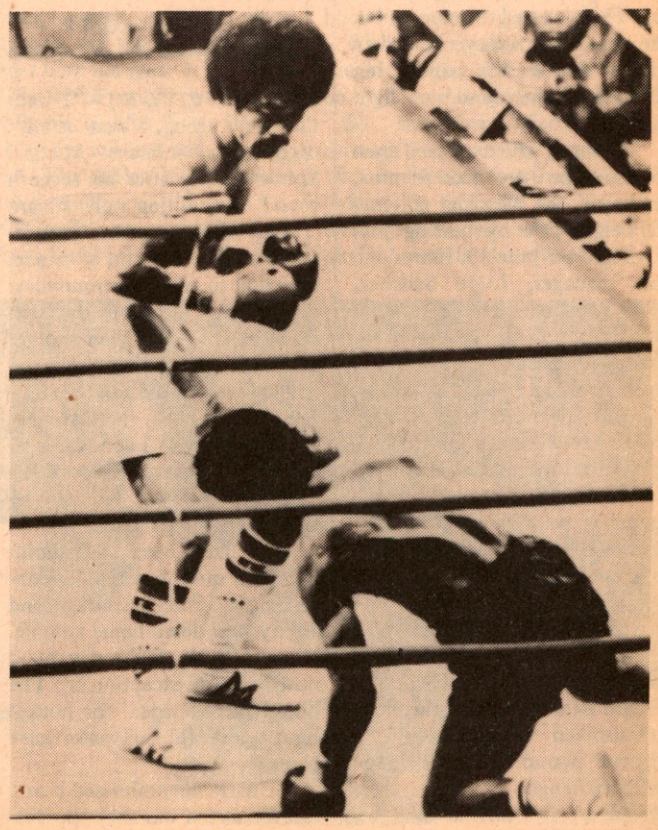
It was Gushiken who looked nervous in the fourth round, while Flores threw sharp shots followed by good left hooks to the face. Flores' session.

Flores battered the 5'4" Gushiken with well-timed left hooks in the fifth session, winning that round easily. The sixth was about even, as Gushiken tried for a kayo, but Flores annoyed the champ with left hooks off straight right hands in the seventh. All three officials gave this session to Gushiken, but . . .

Gushiken won the eighth round by a narrow margin, but his rallies in the closing seconds of each canto showed that he was not in shape. His punches were much slower than usual, and he lacked his vaunted "snap" in the punching.

The ninth was taken, clearly, by the challenger. He chased Gushiken with a lot of light blows to the midsection and face. In the 10th round, Yoko tried to catch Pedro with solid combinations, but the non-stop man from Mexico just weaved and ducked. It was an even frame.

The 12th canto was Flores'



best. He nailed the champ to the ropes with punches to the face and forced him to take cover for a half a minute. Gushiken was on the verge of being kayoed, but he weathered the fierce storm. Flores does not have great power.

The crowd thought that Yoko's reign as champ was coming to an end. In the 13th round, however, with his face puffed up, he rallied. Gushiken swarmed over his challanger with punches, and had Flores on the ropes for the entire session.

Pedro's face was badly swollen, and the 14th round was fought on even terms. Gushiken caught his man with slow but solid one-twos in the first half of the session, but the challenger fought back hard with looping left hooks.

The 15th round was a bit strange. Gushiken tried to avoid mixing it with the still aggressive Flores, convinced, apparently, he had the fight sewed up. Pedro chased the champ, but he was arm weary. Gushiken threw a few left hands, but Flores took the round by a slight margin.

The loser, who displayed great fighting spirit and good stamina, had won the Mexican national flyweight title by beating Jose Gallegos on June 13. Flores and his manager, Lupe Sanchez, who also pilots ex-WBA welter king Pipino Cuevas, showed utmost displeasure with the verdict.

"I was winning all the way," said Flores, "except in the third, when I hit the canvas. Gushiken is a hard hitting champ, but my punches were more accurate—and more effective, as you saw."

Gushiken, whose eyes were almost closed, reflected on the grueling bout. "It was my most toughest fight," he said. "I wasn't in the best shape, but I fought hard to keep my throne."

Gushiken weighed 107½, a quarter pound lighter than the 5'2" challenger.

Pedro, an official in his country's Ministry of Transportation, could have finished Yoko in the 13th round if he'd had more power. The Mexican judge, however, scored that round a 10-10 draw. Was he looking at something out of the ring?

Gushiken is scheduled to face Korea's Hwan-Jin Kim, the WBA's top contender, in his next defense. The Flores bout was like a nightmare. Can Yoko regain his former strength?

The bout was nationally telecast through TBS-TV.

Eight-rounders: Toshihiro Okumoto, 109, the JBC's 10th rated junior flyweight, TKO'd Yoshihiko Kawahira, also 109, at the end of the second. Keizo Kurebayashi, 131, the JBC's fifth ranked junior lightweight, and lanky Kojiro Sasaki, also $31, drew. Takashi Sugimoto, 127¾, halted Shogo Tabata, 128, at 0:35 of the fifth session.

Yuji Katai, 111½, outpointed Ryoji Tomiyama, 111, six. Kitaro Nakajima, 130¼, stopped Akira Ueno, 134, at 1:31 of the first round in a scheduled four.

Masaki Kanehira's Kyoei Promotions.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

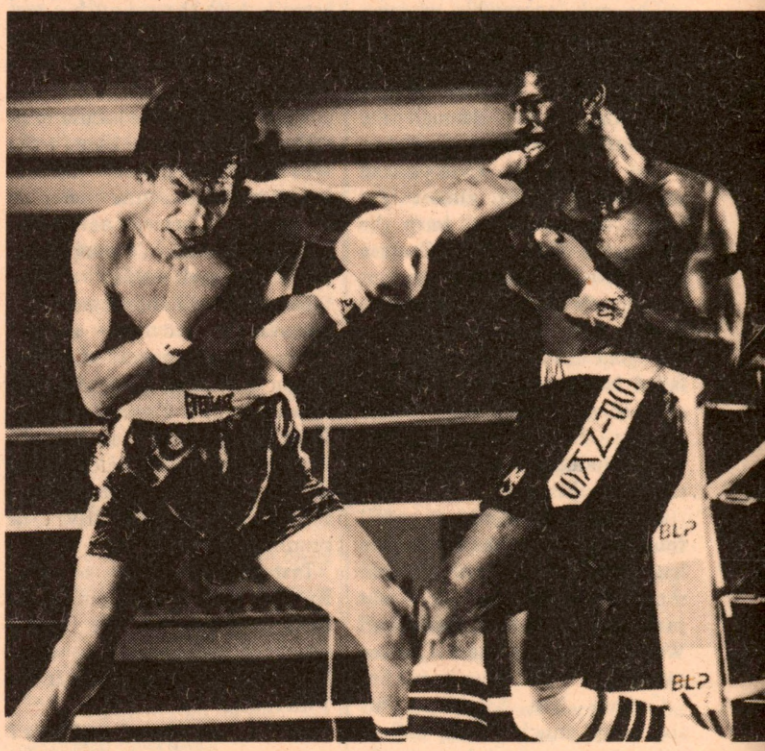
M. SPINKS—LOPEZ

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—"I want the whole thing, I want it all," declared a jubilant Michael Spinks shortly after his seventh round demolition of Alvaro "Yaqui" Lopez at the Convention Hall. He was not, of course, referring to some gastronomical delight, but, rather, to the light heavyweight championship of the world—a bauble he may yet add to his Olympic Gold.

Mike Spinks, the younger brother of Neon Leon, came of age this blustery day on the boardwalk. It was baptism by fire as only a grizzled, no-bull veteran like Lopez can administer. No questions remain concerning Michael's courage and ability in a down-home rumble. There is little doubt that he is now, with the exception of "The Two Muhammads," the hottest light heavy the networks have going for them.

The nationally televised brawl was the sort of war they appreciate in Philly or out in the parking lot on Friday night. After the first two rounds, these dudes, just plain, got down.

"I said before I stepped into the ring, 'Yaqui is going to try and get me,' you all," said Spinks. "I just knew he was going to be tough like that."



Lopez, 178½, applied loads of pressure, doubling and tripling his left hooks to the body. Spinks, 176, had a much sharper jab working for him and the "Spinks Jinks" (that's his right hand, for the uninitiated) rocked Lopez as early as the third round.

The punch-filled fourth featured Spinks in the first half, with "Yaqui," blood now showing slightly around his eyes, rallying late to have the younger man backing up. The exchanges were frequent and fierce. Lopez also put his educated thumb in Mike's eye on several occasions.

Lopez's steadier work-rate earned him the fifth and, at the half-way point, it still looked like anybody's fight.

Then Mike exploded in the sixth. He sent Lopez reeling with a series of wicked left hook-right hand combinations, all landing with sickening precision.

Leon, sporting a new perm and more jewelry than Atlantic City has saltwater taffy, was going bananas along the ring apron. Somehow, brave "Yaqui" survived the round.

Mike finished the job like a farmer putting a faithful old sheepdog to sleep—clean and quick. Lightning left hooks bowled Lopez over for the first five-count and a crunching right put him down for another. Referee Vincent Rainone had no choice but to call a halt at 0:46 of the seventh. Lopez was on his feet, but looked like a man on the verge of comatose.

"I came with a short left hook that started it," reported Mike. "I saw him fade away like—'please don't hit me like that no more.' Then I knew it was time to go to work. The "Spinks

Jinks," the one that did it, took him right out of there."

Asked whether he would rather have a crack at Matthew Saad Muhammad or Eddie Mustafa Muhammad, Spinks replied: "Either. If I pick one, the other will feel slighted out of a whupping."

Lopez said that he had been having trouble wrestling with the 175-pound weight limit of late and would move up to the cruisers. (That's a new division created especially for aging light heavies.)

As impressive as Spinks' win was, it should be put in the proper perspective. Following 60-odd battles and four shots at the title, the last being his brutal thriller against Saad Muhammad, Lopez is a little shopworn. As Lopez said, "To tell you the truth, he's young and he's got a lot of future behind him. (That's 'in *front* of him,' Yaqui.) He needs a couple more fights before he goes for the title."

Renaldo Snipes, 218, Yonkers, N.Y., TKO'd Rodell Dupree, 190, Jersey City, N.J. in 2:28 of the third round in a scheduled eight. Mario Maldanado, 158, Vineland, N.J., TKO'd Miguel Sanchez, Conn., in 1:31 of the fourth. Sandford Ricks, 140, East Orange, decisioned George Burton, 142, Baltimore, Md., over four rounds. Reggie Patrick, 172, Jersey City, TKO'd Dwight Triplet, 173, Phila., in 2:54 of the first. Terry Silvers, 135, Louisville, Ky., outpointed Robert Johnson, 134, Vineland, N.J., four.

Rainone refereed the main event and Snipes-Dupree. Joe Cortez worked Maldonado-Sanchez, Ricks-Burton, and Silvers-Johnson. Milo Savage handled Patrick-Triplet. Eva Shain and Richard Murray judged all bouts.

The card, put together for NBC-TV and Caesars Boardwalk Regency by Butch Lewis, was sanctioned by the New Jersey State Athletic Commission. Jersey Joe Walcott, commissioner.

NIGEL COLLINS

PHOTO BY BOB CANOBBIO

WATT-O'GRADY
WBC Lightweight Title

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND — In what can best be described as a bloodbath, Scotland's Jim Watt successfully defended his WBC woeld lightweight title for the fourth time in 18 months by beating American Sean O'Grady.

The bout was stopped at 2:37 of round 12 when French referee Raymond Baldeyrou took a look at the blood streaming down O'Grady's face and decided that enough was enough. A clash of heads had split O'Grady's forehead in the 10th.

It was a bit of luck for Watt, who'd suffered facial cuts and bruises—injuries which prompted the ringside doctor to examine him in round nine.

The fight was all about raw courage, and the determination to keep going in the face of adversity. O'Grady required 11 stitches on his forehead, and Watt eight sitches for the cut by his right eye.

The fight took place in Kelvin Hall at the unearthly hour of 2 am in Great Britain, and was watched, via TV, by million of fans in the United States at a more civilized time.

O'Grady's people had at first protested the officials named for the contest, but eventually gave in. Sean received a telegram threatening his life if he won, and almost pulled out of the fight. There was a police escort for O'Grady as he made his way to the ring, and someone said the number of bodyguards involved were more than the president of the United States might get.

O'Grady is known as the Bubblegum Bomber, and the reason was clear. He even blew bubbles during the playing of the National Anthems.

The 21-year-old challenger started in promising fashion, catching the 32-year-old champion with a couple of good left hooks to the head. Watt started in his usual unhurried fashion, throwing a few southpaw right jabs. O'Grady went to the body. It was an exploratory round.

Round two saw the first telling punch of the fight, a left cross to the jaw that stopped O'Grady in his tracks. Someone less youthful might have gone down, but Sean just shook his headed and waded in again.

Watt's jabs were already having their effect, and O'Grady bled from the nose in round three. The Scottish fans were chanting in anticipation of a quick victory. Little did they know what lay ahead.

O'Grady came right back in round four. He fought mainly in spasms, and there was always the rat-tat-tat of Watt's glove in his face. Sean, however, got through with a few good punches, and Watt had swellings under both his eyes.

The third round was not a profitable one for Watt. He was cut by the left eye and his nose bled. The tables had turned—with a vengeance.

O'Grady was encouraged by Watt's facial injuries, and belted away with both hands in round six. Another cut was opened, this one by Jim's right eye. It looked serious.

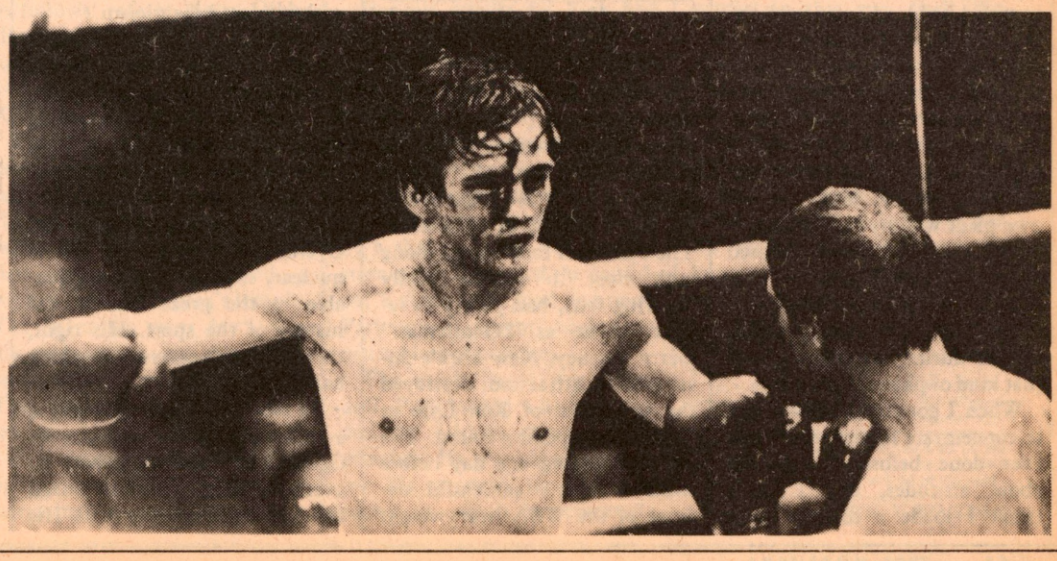
Nine rounds to go, and the champ was in trouble. It was then that Watt showed just what champions are made of. He didn't panic. He kept his cool, continued to jab his man off, did his best to keep out of further trouble, and saw it through the next few rounds.

By round nine, though, the injury had worsened. The ref called Dr. Jimmy Shea into the ring to examine the cut by Watt's right eye. Jim and manager Terry Lawless must have had 40 fits waiting for the doctor's verdict, which was that the contest could continue. That was Watt's first bit of luck.

The second bit—a big one—came in the next session. A clash of heads produced a large gash on O'Grady's forehead. The doctor came into the ring to look at it, and said, again, that the bout could go on.

With 23 seconds to go in round 12, the referee decided, on his own, to stop the contest.

So, somehow, Watt came through this war of attrition with a display of grit that delighted his fans. He was ahead on the cards of all three officials after 11 rounds, the referee hav-



ing him five rounds in front, British judge Harry Gibbs giving him the lead by four rounds, and American Arthur Mercante having him one round ahead.

The fight had to be stopped. It's doubtful if O'Grady could see at all with the blood pouring down into his eyes. When the clash of heads came, Sean made the mistake of dropping his gloves and complaining to the referee. Jim then caught him with a stinging right which just made matters worse.

Watt had been training at unusual hours in order to get accustomed to fighting at 2 am. It paid off.

"I do not think the butt was deliberate," Pat O'Grady, Sean's father, said after the bout. Later, though, he said, his "son was robbed. He will not fight in Scotland again."

The following day, British television announced that Pat had said he would appeal to the World Boxing Council. He had admitted, however, that the butt was accidental, so . . .

Here are a few quotes by the principals.

WATT: In round nine, Terry told me I could only hope for one more round because of my injuries. Before the clash of heads happened, everyone, including me, must have thought my reign was over. I was also troubled by blood I was swallowing from my injured nose.

"There were some who doubted whether O'Grady was a suitable opponent. Well, he gave me an extremely hard fight, and proved himself a worthy contender. I hate to lose, and my own pride was my motivation.

"A clash of heads caused O'Grady's cut. This is not disputed. But it was accidental. There were several similar clashes during the fight. It was that kind of physical action.

When I got cut, I knew I had to concentrate harder than I had ever done before. It was all about attitudes, and I don't think I made a mistake after that.

"I suppose the reason I am still champ is because I wanted to win more than he did. I have no thoughts of retirement. If I had struggled, it would have been different, but things went well. I felt as strong as an ox.

"When the end came, I didn't realize what was happening, but I kept on throwing punches until I realized the referee had stopped it."

LAWLESS: "When the referee called in the doctor to examine Jim's right eyebrow, my first reaction was as a friend, and I felt like pulling Jim out. Then I thought as a manager, went to work on the cut, and, luckily, it held. Jim slackened off in rounds five and six. I was worried, and had to give him a kick up the backside.

SEAN O'GRADY: "I thought I'd broken Watt's nose."

PAT O'GRADY: "I don't believe he deliberately butted Sean. But, if Sean had to lose, I'm glad it was to a man of the calibre of Jim Watt."

But, when the O'Grady's arrived in Dublin later in the day, Pat changed his mind. "It was a deliberate butt," he said. "My son was robbed and will not fight in Scotland again."

RON OLVER

COONEY-LYLE

UNIONDALE, L.I., N.Y.—The signs declared, "Long Island Loves Gerry Cooney," "You're in Cooney Country," "Gerry Cooney is #1," "We Want Weaver" and "Bring on Holmes." The owners of those signs, along with close to 11,000 wildly cheering fans, had plenty to rejoice about as "Gentleman" Gerry Cooney, New York's latest athletic attraction, destroyed the remainder of Ron Lyle in 2:49 of the opening round. The victory, coming one day before Mike Weaver's successful defense of the WBA heavyweight title against Gerrie Coetzee, is sure to make Cooney the next logical challenger to Weaver's throne. However, owing to the fact that the only "sure thing," in the world of the WBA and WBC is that there is no "sure thing, it still may be a while before the thunderous-hitting Cooney is given a chance to become a world champion. He could use the work.

Cooney has fought a total of less than 11 rounds since December 14, 1979, the night he stopped Leroy Boone with a pair of left hands to the body in round six. Cooney's next outing was on May 25 past. A three-punch combination split open the corner of Jimmy Young's right eye, forcing him to remain in his corner at the end or round four. Then came the fight against Lyle. Actually, it was not really a fight. It was more of a workout. Cooney and Lyle played "Catch the boxing gloves." Cooney threw, Lyle caught. Everything.

There are three sides to every story——yours, the other person's, and the truth. There are also three sides to this fight. One side is from "Cooney's Cheerleaders", his fans. Another side is from Cooney's critics, the non-believers. The third side is from this writer, who is impressed and believes, though with unbiased skepticism.

As far as Cooney's fans are concerned, their man is ready. For Weaver. For Larry Holmes. For Godzilla. To Cooney's fans, the 6-6 Irishman is nothing short of sensational. To them, his jab is the best in the division, as is his hook and left uppercut. Overall, they think his left is nuclear, incomparable, comparable to the great lefts in the history of the sport. His right, they believe, possesses wrecking ball capacity.

To his critics, Gerry Cooney is a well-managed, over- protected fighter. He is, they think, an average fighter who has looked like Superman beating stiffs. His critics say he has fought only two good fighters—Ron Lyle and Jimmy Young—both of whom were light years removed from their greatest nights. Cooney's fans say Lyle and Young were still dangerous opponents, and that it was Cooney who made them look old and washed up.

His critics say he has no right hand. His fans say he does, only that with a left that is so awesome, who needs a right? The critics say against Cooney, Lyle got hurt and quit. The fans are quick to note that Lyle stopped Earnie Shavers, floored George Foreman twice and was leading Muhammad Ali in their world title bout before a nervous referee stopped their bout too quickly. They say what happened to Lyle would have happened to any heavyweight who moved directly into Cooney. The critics say age defeated Ron Lyle. The fans say it was Gerry Cooney. The critics say Cooney is in trouble against the first "live" opponent he meets. The fans say the only person in trouble in any Cooney fight is Cooney's opponent, bar none.

Lyle, who had fought twice in 1980, stopping George O'Mara and Al Neumann, both in the tenth round, entered the ring first, to a smattering of jeers and some polite, respectful applause.

Lyle had been in the ring no more than two minutes when Cooney entered the arena, which serves as the home of hockey's Stanley Cup champions, the New York Islanders. The place erupted, exploded, into one thunderous cheer. The roar became deafening as Cooney entered the ring, and the moment became one usually reserved for the most important of world title fights. "Electric" is the word commonly used.

Both men moved towards each other at the bell. Each showed a hint of apprehension, respect and tension in those opening moments. Lyle, at 211, pawed with two lefts at Cooney's mid-

section, and Cooney snapped his own left at Lyle's head. Lyle pressed forward, looking to back up his pre-fight prediction to "teach Cooney what boxing is all about." He never got to open his lesson book.

Cooney stopped moving and planted a left uppercut into the pit of Lyle's stomach. The punch lifted Lyle onto his toes, his eyes opening wide in agony. Cooney, 225, then fired several hard jabs into Lyle's face, jabs that made Lyle wince and shake his head in disbelief.

In the center of the ring, Lyle attempted to draw Cooney into an exchange. That was his second mistake—his first had been signing for the fight—and the beginning of the end. Jabs, hooks and a left uppercut ripped through his defense. Then a hard right to the side doubled him up in pain. He attempted to run. Cooney stayed on top of him. Lyle moved inside. Cooney met him halfway, then forced him into a corner. Hooks to the side, plus more hooks and uppercuts snapped his head back. Another hook to the head had him in trouble.

"COO-NEE, COO-NEE," came the chant that began in the back of the arena.

Lyle moved out of the corner—Cooney's corner—and slid to the right along the ropes. Cooney followed. Lyle's hands were held high, in an effort to protect his dazed head. Cooney's magnificent left flashed out, burying itself into Lyle's side. It landed with a thud, sounding not unlike a man hitting a heavy bag with his best shot. Only this time, the heavy bag went down. Lyle fell outside the ropes, onto the ring apron, where referee Arthur Mercante counted him out.

Once again, the Coliseum erupted. Cooney blew kisses to the crowd. He took the microphone and yelled, "Long Island, I love you." The crowd responded with chants of "We Want Holmes."

One of Cooney's critics was sitting in the sixth row. He was doubtful of Cooney's skills before the fight. He was just as doubtful after it.

"I could feel the splash," said the critic. "I reached for my Holiday Inn towel." The critic's name was Scott LeDoux.

Cooney retorted, "I don't hear LeDoux asking to fight me. Anyway, he's gotta start winning some fights and prove himself. He talks better than he fights."

In "Cooney Country" a man had better watch how he speaks.

RANDY GORDON

OGUMA-PARK
World Flyweight Title

SENDAI, JAPAN — Veteran southpaw Shoji Oguma, 29, came off the canvas from a knockdown in the first round, used a lot of footwork, and was given a split decision over former champ Chan-Hee Park, 24, to retain his world flyweight crown after 15 rounds before 10,000 spectators in Miyagi Sports Center.

It was Shoji's second defense of the title he had captured with an upset nine-round kayo over Chan-Hee in the latter's home town, Seoul, on May 18.

The official scoresheets were as follows: referee Harry Gibbs (England), 144-143, Oguma; judge Ken Morita (Japan), 146-145, Oguma; judge Kyu-Sung Kang (Korea), 148-144, Park.

Park 111½, fought like a demon from the start. He threw fast combos and chased the champ around the ring. Just before the bell rang ending the first round, Park landed a wicked right to Oguma's temple. The champion went down near his own corner, and the referee counted to the mandatory eight. Then the bell came to Oguma's rescue.

The second round saw Park put on the pressure, stalking the retreating champ. Chan-Hee's round again.

In the third, Oguma, who had to take off weight in a hurry to come in at 111¾, was still on his bicycle. Suddenly, however, he came back with strong counterpunches to the face and mixed it with Park, toe-to-toe in the center of the ring. Oguma's round.

The fourth saw Park, a graduate of Dong-A University in Korea, come forward with long rights. Oguma responded with enough solid body punches to make it an even session.

The fifth round followed almost the same pattern, with Park chasing Oguma and the champ retaliating with punches to the body.

Oguma had knocked out Park by going to the body in their first fight. Park, however, seemed to have toughened his breadbasket in the meantime. He waved his glove, inviting Oguma to punch and test his stomach muscles.

The ref warned Park against butting in the sixth round. Oguma was reluctant to trade punches with the challenger, and backpedaled throughout the canto. Park clearly took this round, swarming all over the champion in the first minute and connecting well with sudden long right hands. They looked very effective against the southpaw.

Furious attacks by Park had the champion to bay throughout the seventh. Oguma was staggering from pillar to post, and it was Park's round by a wide margin. The challenger, however, spent a lot of energy in trying to knock out the champ.

Oguma won the eighth round by a slight margin. He stopped running and attacked the confident Korean with good one-twos. Park often fought back, but missed lots of punches.

The ninth frame was rather dull. Park looked a little weary, and he seldom threw strong punches. He was obviously saving his strength for the next round, in which he repeatedly cornered Shoji with barrages to the face. Oguma, with his back to the corner post, tried to fight back with short counters, but he couldn't overcome the challengers pressure. Park's round—big.

Oguma won the next two sessions by slight margins. He threw few punches, but the ones he did were accurate. Park is an early starter, with a tendency to tire in the later sessions.

Park was weary in the 12th round, and almost threw himself out of the ring missing a very wild right. Oguma, still retreating, cooly counterpunched with shots to the Korean's ace. Oguma won the round, but suffered a small cut near the right eyelid that didn't cease bleeding until the end.

The 13th was about even. Oguma often stopped retreating to throw solid hooks to the temple. Park, however, replied with cross combinations. A lot of these were roundhouse swings, however, lacking in precision.

The last two frames were sluggish, won by neither man. Oguma rarely tried to rally, and Park, convinced that he had a good lead on points, was rather easy going.

Oguma, who was on the short end of a lot of close decisions, may have been lucky to get the verdict in this one. Park, disgusted, waved the big flag in the ring in protest, while Oguma was raised on the shoulders of his cornermen.

Park probably deserves a third fight with Oguma.

Shoji, an organization man in a fish company in Tokyo, upped his record to 35-8-1 with 20 knocouts. Park is now 15-2-2 with six kayoes.

Toshiya Kuromatsu, 116¾, outscored Hideaki Sawada, 118, in the eight-round semi-final bout.

Four-rounders: Yoshito Toriumi, 106½, outpointed Masato Takahashi, 107. Shoichi Nozawa, 135, and Yoshio Shishikura, 123, drew. Hidetake Kobayashi, 117½, knocked out Naoki Funukara, 116½, in 1:49 of the third round. Junichi Ota, 111½, stopped Takashi Nakayama, 112, in 2:34 of the opening session in the curtain raiser.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

CALIFORNIA

▲ INGLEWOOD — Forum — Hooray!! Yippee!! Fans the world over are enthusiastically greeting the comeback of Mr. Boredom, Joe Bugner. Yes folks, this truly amazing athlete is back, and he's better than ever. The way he took apart Gilberto Acuna, Costa Rica's best (and only) heavyweight, is a tribute to his greatness.

It took Joe "only" six rounds to stop Acuna, who was never more than an animated punching bag. Gilberto is so-o-o-o-o-o-o slow. To his credit, though, he took his licking without going down. He never belonged in the same ring with Bugner, and how the California commission okayed him is a mystery to me. Anytime Acuna gave even a hint of throwing a punch, the lord of bor-ring, Bugner, would go until a defensive shell until the kindly referee, Martin Denkin, would make Acuna go away while big Joe regained his composure.

Referee Denkin had seen enough after six rounds to retire Senor Acuna, who weighed 239 to Bugner's 240.

Ron Lyle, 219, allowed a last minute substitute, George O'Mara, to bop him around for eight and a half rounds before the kid came apart from exhaustion. O'Mara really gave it a try, but came up short. He was down in the fourth round from a ponderous left hook to the head. After that, the fight became an endless series of holds, poses, and paws.

Late in the ninth round, Lyle got through with a heavy punch which hurt O'Mara. Ron then laid it on and battered George from pillar to post until the bell rang. A crunching right to the head sent O'Mara staggering around the ring in the 10th round, and Lyle then applied the *coup de grace*, a right hand club that found its mark and put Mike, 197, Sherman Oaks, into dreamland.

Jose Luis Ramirez, 136, Mexico, halted Dario DeJesus, 136½, Santa Ana, in the first round with a southpaw left hand to the stomach.

Veteran Victor Abraham, 146¼, Los Angeles, was a pleasant surprise for a change. He came to fight, and looked sensational in taking out a very capable opponent, J.J. Cotrell, 147, Denver, in 2:25 of the first round. Stiff jabs set up Contrell for a series of lefts and rights, topped off by a beauty of a straight right, that put him on the canvas. Contrell was up at eight, but wobbled around, and referee James Jen-Ken stopped the contest.

Monroe Brooks, 139½, Los Angeles, TKO'd Cristobal Torres, Colombia, 140, in the third round of a slugfest.

Roosevelt Green, 152½, Santa Monica, outscored rugged Tony Powell, 150¼, Los Angeles, in the opening four.

Muhammad Ali Professional Sports put on this show and lost money again. They pay everyone good money—more, in most cases, than the boxers in question ever earned before or will again. Whatever else is said, MAPS treats the fighters first class. For that, they deserve credit.

Attendance—1,325. Gross—$7,285.00.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Tony "The Tiger" Baltazar, 138, La Puente, kayoed Rosario Gonzalez, 137, Mexico, in 2:55 of the first round with a sledge hammer left hook.

Rodrigo Aguirre, 128, Los Angeles, won a unanimous decision over out-of-shape southpaw Juan Escobar, 128¾, Tia Juana, 10.

Herman Montes' younger brother, Johnny, is making himself a man to be reckoned with. He knocked out veteran Fidel Fraijo, 134, La Puente, in 2:11 of the sixth round. Montes is now 7-0 with four kayoes. He's been brought along nicely by manager Benny Georgino.

Fahim Muhammad, 160, Los Angeles, flattened a very tired Danny Sanders, also 160, Los Angeles, with a beauty of a straight right in 0:49 of the sixth and final round.

Attendance—1,722. Gross—$10,132.00.

▲ INGLEWOOD — Forum — Hector Cortez, Ecuador, outlasted and outsmarted hard punching Justo Garcia, Mexico, winning a unanimous decision, 10.

Referee Chuck Hassett had it 97-94, while judges Bobby Rings and Rudy Jordan both scored 96-95.

Luis Avila, 123¼, Los Angeles, won an upset unanimous decision over Danny Aguilera, 122½, Stanton, 10.

Four-rounders: Jesse Renteria, 128¼, Los Angeles outpointed Jose Perez, 128, Los Angeles. Kenny Hodges, 160¼, Los Angeles, a prospect, kayoed Sylvester Green, 163, San Diego, in the third.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Jose Resendiz, 120, San Francisco, won a majority decision over Luis Gonzalez, also 120, Mexico, 10. Gonzalez must be getting to hate L.A. Both his losses have come in this city, and he's only fought here twice.

Referee Dick Young had it 95-95 draw. Judge Martin Denkin saw it 97-95, and judge Al Bernal 96-95, both cards going to Resendiz. A real shame, because neither deserved to lose this one.

Ricardo Jimenez, 133½, Los Angeles, and tough veteran Roberto "Negro" Torres, 133, Los Angeles, battled to a good draw, 10. They took turns teeing off on each other.

Leonardo "Chango" Moreno, 132, Los Angeles' most feared lightweight comer, went 10 rounds for the first time in his career in winning a unanimous decision over stayer Jaime Nava, 133, Los Angeles, 10.

The mere mention of Moreno's name as a prospective opponent strikes mortal fear into managers' hearts. He's been a pro for 15 months and has had only six professional bouts. It's a pity. He deserves a better fate.

A fine card put on by the promotional team of Eaton-Robles. Don Chargin's matches were exceptional, as all three fights were competitive.

Attendance—937. Gross—$6,215.00.

▲ SAN DIEGO — Heavy hitting southpaw Felipe Urquiza, 133, Tia Juana, TKO'd Francisco Jimenez, also 133, San Diego, at 1:34 of round three. Urquiza is now 20-1 with all his wins coming by kayo. He's built up that record fighting stiffs.

Jesse Island, 172½, flattened previous conqueror John Steve, 167, San Diego, in the first. Steve had halted Island in the first round of their first bout.

Steve is, or was, a fine prospect, but, due to managerial problems, will not have the chance to realize his ambition. He was an all action fighter and a potent puncher. It's sad when things like this happen, because the only one hurt is the fighter. Steve was retired by the State Athletic Commission. Good luck, John, in whatever you do.

Sylvester Green, 160½, San Diego, outscored Marcos Garcia, 161, Tia Juana, five.

Four-rounders: Pierre Marchard, 203, San Diego, kayoed everyone's favorite opponent, Zeanous Thompson, 205, Los Angeles, in the third. Joe Mollier, 144, Los Angeles, outscored L.J. Cantry, 147, San Diego.

Attendance—1,571. Gross—$8,035.00.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Power punching Juan (Kid) Meza, 124, Los Angeles, cemented his world ranking status. He halted durable Francisco "Trompo" Marquez in 2:15 of the first round.

Whew! Talk about a killer instinct. Meza is cold blooded. Marquez backed into a neutral corner after taking a solid left-right to the head. That's where he stayed. A blistering barrage of punches hung him on the middle strand, where he was given a standing eight-count. Meza won on him like a hungry lion, throwing bombs with both hands until the fight was stopped.

Meza is now 30-3 with 28 kayoes.

Mano Morua, 132½, La Puente, broke Mexican Rodrigo "Buffalo" Flores' unbeaten streak by stopping him in the sixth round of a scheduled 10. A series of left hooks shut Flores' right eye. Rodrigo, who weighed 135, is now 21-1 with 10 knockouts.

Raul Salazar, 144, Culver City, a good prospect, halted Kenny Davis, Jr., 146, Van Nuys, at the end of the fourth stanza in a scheduled six-rounder. Salazar, the more skilled of the two, won the brawl when Davis, Sr., stopped it.

Adrian Arreola, 119, Los Angeles, looked impressive stopping tough Ricardo Manzano, 121½, Los Angeles, in the fifth frame of a scheduled six-rounder.

Attendance—1,531. Gross—$10,440.00.

▲ INGLEWOOD — Forum — It should have been billed for the heavyweight championship of Los Angeles, because both participants are from the roughest sections of L.A. and are, without a doubt, the two best heavyweights in the city. Marty Monroe, 201, of Watts, and Eddie "The Animal" Lopez, 207, representing East L.A., met head on in the best heavyweight bout this reporter has ever seen. No quarter was asked and none was given.

Monroe reminds one of the great Joe Louis as far as style goes. While not the puncher—or the fighter—Louis was, he throws his punches in a similar manner. He's a stalker, coming in behind a jolting left jab and backing that up with a Louis type repertory of punches—short, chopping jolts with either hand. His last win was a five-round kayo over Lynn Ball, with the knockout punch traveling only a few inches. The biggest mark against him is that he's a lacklustre performer at all times.

Lopez is a brawler, a cutie, a pucher, and a boxer. All these things describe him. He'll be whatever he decides to, and adapt it to the situation. Eddie is a jack of all trades, but master of none, who usually gives his opponents an added edge by not bothering to train. In his last appearance, he fought to a draw with former heavyweight champ Leon Spinks, missing a win by one point.

Monroe, the classier of the two, stood his ground, snapping out a stiff left jab to keep The Animal honest. The first round went to Marty, and that jab, followed by sharp combos, helped him take the second by a hair. Lopez was still in the fight, whipping in occasional punches.

The third round was a bad one for Lopez. A short right staggered him, and another one put him down. He got up swinging, but was soon in trouble from another right. Eddie then lowered his head and charged like a bull. Monroe easily sidestepped these wild charges and shook Lopez up again with a right hand. A long left hook hurt Monroe just before the bell.

What a round! Lopez has the heart of a lion. If only he would train and take his chosen vocation seriously.

On heart and sheer determination, Lopez, won the fourth. Eddie swung with roundhouse punches to the head of Marty, trying to pull the fight out with a desperate attack. It was, however, his last gasp.

Lopez had nothing left for the fifth round. He was soon reeling from Monroe's combinations, and referee Chuck Hassett stopped it at 0:52 of the session.

Monroe is a fine heavyweight when he fights like he did on this night. Lopez is a sad case. He's always saying that he never gets the breaks. Well, this was his shot and he took it. Eddie fought his heart out, but it just wasn't enough. His lack of training has caught up with him.

This is a serious business. Either take it that way or leave it.

Veteran Pete McIntyre, 175½, Los Angeles, ruined New Yorker Eddie Davis' stay in L.A. by destroying him in just two rounds. Davis came out here with a big reputation, and was expecting an easy evening. McIntyre wasn't in the mood to provide one.

A right hand hurt Davis in the first round, and he was never in it after that. Another right hand put him on the canvas with about 20 seconds left in round two. Eddie was up at eight, only to run into another right that laid him out. The punch came only seconds before the end of the round, and Davis was counted out after the bell.

McIntyre surprised everyone with his performance. He'd been beaten twice this year and was expected to lose.

Unbeaten J.B. Williamson, 159, Santa Monica, kayoed nothing much Antonio Adame, 158½, San Diego, in 2:54 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10.

Former amateur star Jeff McCracken, 160½, Santa Monica, kayoed Fahim Muhammad, also 160½, Los Angeles, in the sixth frame of a scheduled eight-rounder.

Four-rounders: Sonny Long, 119, Santa Monica, made his pro debut by outpointing Adan Uribe, 116, Mexicali, Roosevelt Green, 155½, Culver City, outscored Micky Jones, 149½, Hollywood.

Attendance—2,160. Gross—$22,075.00.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Tony "The Tiger" Baltazar, 136, La Puente, was tremendously upset by Johnny Owen's ill starred bout with Lupe Pintor. Once the bell rang, though, he didn't show it. Tony halted Eddie Ballarin, 133½, Phillippines, in the fourth round, scoring four knockdowns enroute.

Jose Torres, 116½, Tucson, Arizona, TKO'd Luis Gonzalez, 118¼, Mexico City. It was the third loss in a row for Luis, who appeared to be ahead before a cut over the right eye stopped the fight. Gonzalez must think that the Olympic is a jinx. The three straight losses are the only ones on his pro log.

Daniel Cruz, 126, Los Angeles, halted Luis Pena, 124, L.A., in a good fight. A bad cut would not let Pena answer the bell for the fifth frame of the scheduled six-rounder.

Attendance—921. Gross—$6,150.00.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Title bound Candido Tellez, 110, Mexico, made a sensational U.S. debut, destroying former WBA junior flyweight champion Juan Jose Guzman, also 110, Santo Domingo, D.R., in 2:08 of the first round.

To say Tellez was awesome would not state the case. A short left jab with the impact of a battering ram dropped Guzman to his knees. He got up quickly, but the tigerish Tellez was not about to let him recover. A barrage of lefts and rights floored Guzman again, this time along the ropes. The former champ was on the run from that point on.

Guzman tried to weather the storm by covering, and Tellez, like a spoiled kid not getting what he wants, went on a rampage. A painful left hook to the ribs, a right to the jaw, and, that's all, folks!

Victor "Kid Zorrita" Martinez, 148½, Los Angeles, won a hard fought verdict over Andres Ramirez, 151, Mexico, 10.

Six-rounders: Juan Manuel Hernandez, 125, Los Angeles, stopped Felipe "Ricky" Ducusio, 126½, Palm Springs, at 2:40 of the third round. Jose Pena, 121, Los Angeles, won a shutout unanimous decision over Francisco Rodriguez, 118½, Chino.

Attendance—2,116. Gross—$14,935.00

LOUIS MESORANA

CONNECTICUT

▲ WEST HARTFORD — Stage West — Bucking a World Series Game, the latest of a series of shows held here by Figg Promotions drew but 500 fans who saw Papo

Figueroa, 147, Hartford, stop Robertito Colon, 148, Lawrence, Mass., in the final heat of a slated 10-round feature.

Former world heavyweight champ Floyd Patterson brought two fighters from New Paltz, New York, and batted 1.000 as their trainer. Physically in great shape, the lean champ of two decades ago said he trains—but does not manage—three dozen fighters, mostly amateurs, at his own private gym next to his New Paltz home.

Jimmy Longo, 145, New Paltz, one of Floyd's amateur grads, decisioned Luis Vargas, 147, Hartford, four. Longo dropped his foe in the first round was was driven partially through the ropes himself in the second. A departure from the Conn. Athletics Division policy of the past allowed Longo's wife, Maureen, to climb into the ring as her hubby's chief second. Parents of three, including twins, the Longos have teamed thusly through Jimmy's seven-year amateur career, according to Maureen.

Abdul Sanda, 155, Ghana, now out of New Paltz, was Floyd's other winner, stopping Fernando Collazo, 156, Lawrence, Mass., at 2:40 of the first in a slated four. This was the unbeaten Sanda's third kayo in four victories.

Marcus Jackson, 176, Hartford, TKO'd Renaldo Oliveira, 173, New Bedford, Mass., eight. Herb Darrity, 145, Hartford, outscored Angel Ortiz, 143, Springfield, Mass., six. Don Miller, 153, Bridgeport and Jack Johns, 149, Hartford, drew, six. Manuel Dearce, 127, Hartford, outpointed Jose Ruiz, 130, Lowell, Mass., four. Pepe Vasquez, 127, Hartford, stopped Francisco Maldonado, 124, Lowell, in the second.

JOSEPH CASSANO

FLORIDA

▲ WEST PALM BEACH — Promoter Ernie Lettiziano brought in Earnie Shavers to top an all-star card. Shavers opponent, however, didnt show, and the S.O.S. sign went up. Finally, Littiziano came up with a substitute—Ted Wadkins, a Texas heavyweight. Shavers, 215, knocked out the Texan with the first hard punch he threw. The time was 1:39 of the second round. In his dressing room, after the fight, Shavers talked of retiring. At 36, he felt he had no future in the fight game.

Johnny Compo, 142, Ft. Lauderdale, continued his unbeaten streak with a K.O. over Robert Thompson, 142, Savannah, Ga., in 1:27 of the second round in a scheduled 10.

Kenny Klingman, 162, Miami, continued on his knockout rampage, knocking out Buddy Walker, 163, Miami, in 1:25 of the openiung round in a scheduled eight.

Jeff Sims, 207, Miami, won every round and finally kayoed Clay Parker, 186, North Carolina, in 1:15 of the seventh round in a scheduled 10. Sims suffered a cut eye in the fifth session, but he came out winging and finally floored Parker for the full count.

Beaver Longmeir, 149, Ft. Lauderdale, stayed unbeaten with a K.O. over Juan Panchi, 147, Mexico. The Mexican could not come out for the fourth stanza of the scheduled eight-rounder. Beaver is now 10-0 and shows a lot of promise.

Leon McDonald, 178, Ft. Lauderdale, TKO'd Eddie Mack, 173, Detroit, at 1:27 of the third in a scheduled eight-rounder. McDonald floored his man three times.

Terry Pizzaro, 124, Ft. Lauderdale, and Terry Kemp, 125, Ft. Myers, drew, six, in the best fight of the night.

Steve Whetstone, 112, Miami's promising flyweight, dropped John Walters, also 112, Miami, three times enroute to a K.O. in the third round of a scheduled four-rounder. The baby-faced Whetstone is now 7-0 with all his wins coming by kayo.

The card drew 3,640 fans, not bad for an evening when a World Series game was being televised.

LOUIS ZIPKIN

IDAHO

▲ BOISE — Borah High School Gymnasium — Fred McNally brought professional boxing back to Boise after a long absence with a five bout card.

Two 10-rounders topped the program. Curtis Ramsey, 145, Portland, Oregon, TKO'd Pablo Gomez, also 145, Los Angeles. Ramsey was in complete command from the opening bell. Carlos Ramos, 145, Los Angeles, held undefeated Lenny Hahn, 146, to a draw. The bout was very difficult to score, but Ramos picked up a lot of points on his aggressiveness.

Joey Keene, 165, Emmett, Idaho, won a popular decision over McAdoo Wheaton, 160, Seattle, six.

Four-rounders: Johnny Herbert, 143, Vancouver, B.C., outscored Francisco Rivera, 144, Pasco, Washington. Jerry Reyes, 138, Los Angeles, outpointed Dan Ditloff, 139, Seattle.

RUGGLES LARSON

INDIANA

▲ INDIANAPOLIS — Atkinson Hotel — A festive standing room only crowd saw world ranked "Slammin' " Sammy NeSmith, 165, Indianapolis, destroy grossly overmatched Joe Martin, 168, San Antonio, Texas, at 0:50 of the first round in a main event scheduled for eight. It was Sammy's first appearance in more than five months—since his 10th round kayo over Ronnie Harris.

NeSmith, who is probably the hardest puncher in the middleweight division, uncorked a left hook which put the Texan out cold for several minutes.

Sammy's record is now 34-4 with 30 kayoes.

Baker "The Bear" Tinsley, 225½, Louisville, Ky., used a good left jab to befuddle local favorite Clyde (Rocky) Mudgett, 192, and take a well earned unanimous decision in the eighth round co-feature. The anticipation of a pier-six brawl never materialized here. Tinsley used his bulk to good advantage, manhandling Rocky on several occasions. Mudgett, who was unable to penetrate the jab, missed with numerous amateurish, looping punches.

Clyde received his biggest reaction from the local partisans in the seventh round, when he planted a kiss on The Bear's forehead in a clinch. Baker entertained the fans at the conclusion of each session with a hula type of dance.

Tinsley's victory came by scores of 77-75, 80-78, and 79-78.

Ric Enis, 196, Union City, Indiana, blitzed Jerry Hunter, Louisville, with a vicious two-handed attack that left him defenseless in a neutral corner. Enis' TKO win came at 0:55 of the initial round.

"Irish" Billy Carr, 169, Indianapolis, upped his record to 4-0 with four kayoes by stopping Rodney Foster, 160, Red Lake, Minnesota, at 1:00 of the third round.

1979 National Golden Gloves runner-up Alvino Manson, 176, Indianapolis, attacked Jody Parker, Miami, Florida, savagely at the opening bell. Parker's second trip to the canvas saw him counted out at 1:20 of the first round. He was out for several minutes. It was Manson's pro debut.

Impressive Don King, 162½, Indianapolis, TKO'd game Garland Tipton, 168½, Louisville, at 2:57 of the third frame.

Mike Hollett, 156½, New Lisbon, Indiana, outscored "Indian" Billy Evans, 154, Red Lake, four. This was Hollett's pro debut.

Bruce "The Mouse" Strauss, 161½, Neola, Iowa, TKO'd Malcolm Gordon, 155, St. Paul, Minnesota, at 2:00 of round two.

Promoter Fred Berns and matchmaker Pete Susens plan monthly club type boxing shows in the Grand Ballroom of this hotel, giving young Hoosier boxers experience in the pro ranks.

Attendance—700 (est.). Gross—$6,500 (est.).

GARY L. MERRITT

MASSACHUSETTS

▲ REVERE — Wonderland Ballroom — John (Dino) Denis, Attleboro, Mass., retained his New England heavyweight title by knocking out Al Brooks, Springfield, Mass., in the third.

The challenger was billed as "Big, Rugged Al Brooks." He was big, fat, and incompetent instead. Brooks was on display here in a pathetic effort against Paul Benjamin two months before, and the fans apparently remembering his dismal effort, stayed away in droves.

Their choice proved correct, as Brooks could offer no more opposition than the heavy bag which he resembled before going out from a Denis right hand.

The Massachusetts Boxing Commission should be ashamed of having sanctioned this as a "title" bout. Denis will need more opposition than Brooks if he's to rebuild his career.

Jim McNally, Wilmington, Mass., TKO'd Jose (Pagan) Rivera, Lowell, Mass., in the third, light heavies, in the semi-final. This was their third meeting. Rivera is rapidly closing in on the coveted 100-loss mark.

Mark Mainero, East Boston, Mass., TKO'd Jack Cowell, Stratford, Conn., three, middleweights. Earl Hargrove, Philadelphia, Pa., TKO's Donnie Lee Miller, Bridgeport, Conn., two, middles. Curtis Whitner, Lynn, Mass., TKO'd Bruce Perry, Saugus, Mass., four, heavies.

Promoted by Celebrity Boxing. John Gagliardi, matchmaker.

Attendance — 230. Gross — $2,300.00.

JIMMY CONNOLLY

MICHIGAN

▲ WYANDOTTE — Yack Arena — Bernard Mays has had less than 10 pro fights, but his amateur record already makes him a legend in Detroit, his home town. The legend had a hard brush with reality at Yack Arena. Mays remained undefeated at 8-0, as he won a unanimous decision from Mike Sacchetti of West Virginia, in an eight-round middleweight bout. But the win did not come easy.

Sacchetti's record is now 5-1. He was impressive in defeat. A former football player, and a West Virginia Golden Gloves champion in 1977 and 1979, he was aggressive and competent. He took hard punches without going down.

Mays, who has won several national amateur championships, was too smooth, fluid, quick, and elusive. He deserved his unanimous decision. His performance gave promise of a bright future.

In the co-main event, also scheduled for eight rounds, heavyweight Keith Kelly from Monroe, Michigan, made short work of Clevelander Reggie Fleming.

Fleming had once tried out for tailback on the Cleveland Browns. Here, his courage was again displayed. Kelly, a former Golden Gloves champion, is a blonde bomber who can really hit.

In the first round, Fleming picked off a Kelly left hook with his elbow, but was nevertheless floored by the blow. Later in the round, a straight right sent him back to the canvas. In the second round, Kelly floored Fleming with a series of body punches. Two other knockdowns followed, both the direct result of right hands.

Referee Bobby Watson then called a halt. Fleming's record is now 9-12. Kelly, whose only defeat came when he was stoped as the result of an accidental butt, raised his record to 10-1.

Junior welterweight Billy Matteson won a four round decision over Dale Gordon.

Heavyweight Young Joe Louis kayoed Michael Garrett in two.

▲ DETROIT — Cobo Hall — The card brought together a group of Kronk Community Center fighters newly graduated from the amateur ranks, and a "team" from Columbus Ohio. The Buckeye team was no death squad. They came to fight, and the 1,860 fans at Cobo were treated to a spirited night of boxing.

In a feature bout, 163-pound Lindell Holmes raised his record to 6-0 with a third round K.O. of Benny Mitchell. Mitchell, from Columbus, saw his record fall to 14-5. Holmes, a former Ohioan, now fights out of Kronk. Mitchell boxed cleverly, but Holmes' power was too much for him.

In the other feature bout, Dujuan Johnson of Detroit overcame stubborn Columbian Greg Netter by a TKO in the ninth. Netter, who outweighed Johnson, 148½ to 144, is now 10-4. Johnson remains undefeated at 11-0.

In the most important preliminary, Milton McCrory made his pro debut. He stopped Kevin Straughter of Columbus at 1:29 of the first round in a scheduled six.

Straughter, whose record dropped to 3-5, weighed 152½ to McCrory's 146¼. But Milton had the edge in height, 6'½" to 5'9", and used that advantage in typical Kronk fashion. Not only is he a Hearns teammate and look-alike, he compiled almost as illustrious an amateur record as the WBA welterweight champ. While serving as Hearns' sparring partner, he learned the frightening stare which Hearns uses on his opponents. This night, McCrory turned it on the luckless Straughter.

Emanuel Steward, the famed coach of the Kronk team, was ecstatic over Milton's debut. Despite the brevity of the bout, displayed poise, patience, and a stinging left jab. Perhaps the most impressive was the right lead followed by the left hook that ended the bout.

Columbus did not go winless. Thomas Moody is still undefeated, at 3-0, after stopping Lanny Edmond of Detroit at 1:38 of the sixth round in a welterweight bout. Moody entered the ring at 146¼, Edmond at 147. Edmond's record is now 1-1.

Darnell Hayes registered another Buckeye victory. The Columbus lightheavy is now 2-0 after kayoing Zeke Zelichowski of Detroit at 0:42 of the second round. Zeke had a height advantage of 6'1" to 5'10", and outweighed Hayes, 176 to 174. The Detroiter made a good effort while it lasted, but saw his record fall to 3-2.

ALLEN ROSENFELD

MINNESOTA

▲ ST. PAUL — Prom Ballroom — Gary Holmgren, 152, St. Paul's "Fighting Fireman," scored a unanimous decision over tough Tony Taylor, 148, Muncie, Indiana, in the 10-round main event. Holmgren won all but three rounds on the combined cards of all three judges. He carried the fight to Taylor, who fought cautiously and was never seriously hurt. Holmgren dropped his man with three left hooks to the body in the fifth round. Gary suffered a severe cut eye in the sixth frame, but Bill Kane, his second, kept it under control for the remainder of the contest.

Rick Nelson, 185, St. Paul, stopped Monty Cady, 193, Muncie, in the third round of a scheduled six.

Ed Williams, 250, Green Pastures, Ok., outscored Rocky McCaleb, 209, Rochester, Minn., six.

Bernie Melcher, 166, Minneapolis, stopped Ozzie Quast, 158, St. Paul, in the fourth and final round.

Scott Papsadora, 155, Minneapolis, outpointed Terry Hollins, also 155, Minneapolis, four. This was Scott's professional debut.

Referee — George Reiter, Jr.

Judges — Mert Herrick, Leroy Benson.

Timekeeper — Bobby Andrich.

Attending Physician — Dr. Leroy Fox.

Commissioners in attendance — Harry Davis, Jim O'Hara, Bill Schmidt, Biff Holstein.

▲NOTES — Harry Davis, long active in local boxing circles, has been elected chairman of the Minnesota State Boxing Commission. Jim O'Hara was re-elected secretary.

Biff Holstein, nationally known Minnesota trainer and cut man, suffered a severe heart attack while conducting a clinic in Nerenberg, Germany, for the U.S. Government. Biff is now home and recuperating. He can be contacted through this writer at 503 West Seventh Street, St. Paul, Minnesota 55102.

DAVE BLOOMBERG

NEVADA

▲ LAS VEGAS — Nine months of inaction didn't stop Abdul Bey, the "Congo Bomber," from an impressive, aggressive ring performance that resulted in a seventh round TKO over his opponent, Frankie Granados. The bout was the main event at the Silver Slipper Strip Fight of the Week.

Bey, 123, completely outclassed Granados, 122¼, sending him to the canvas with a left hook in the third round and staggering him with a right cross in the fifth.

Bey's constant flurry of punches inflicted a severe cut over Granados' left eye, and this injury, plus Granados' inability to get into the fight, caused referee Ferd Hernandez to stop the bout at 2:44 of the seventh round.

In a four-round prelim, Mike Benning, 211, took a unanimous

UNITED STATES RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Gerry Cooney (N.Y.)
2. Michael Dokes (Ohio)
3. Leon Spinks (Mo.)
4. Greg Page (Ky.)
5. Leroy Jones (Colo.)
6. John Tate (Tenn.)
7. Marty Monroe (Calif.)
8. George Chaplin (Md.)
9. Stan Ward (Calif.)
10. Scott LeDoux (Minn.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Ray Leonard (Md.)
2. Wilfred Benitez (P.R.)
3. Pete Ranzany (Calif.)
4. Randy Shields (Calif.)
5. Adolfo Viruet (N.J.)
6. Luis Resto (N.Y.)
7. Greg Stephens (Calif.)
8. Clint Jackson (Tenn.)
9. Manuel Jiminez (P.R.)
10. Johnny Turner (N.Y.)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Ruben Castillo (Calif.)
1. Rocky Lockridge (N.J.)
2. Juan LaPorte (N.Y.)
3. Alberto Collazo (Pa.)
4. Noel Arriesgado (Hawaii)
5. Jose Caba (Calif.)
6. Abdul Bey (Hawaii)
7. Warren Matthews (La.)
8. Rocky Garcia (Calif.)
9. Gerald Hayes (N.J.)
10. Juan (Kid) Meza (Calif.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Jerry Martin (Pa.)
1. Michael Spinks (Mo.)
2. James Scott (N.J.)
3. Marvin Johnson (Ind.)
4. Marvin Camel (Ind.)
5. Carlos DeLeon (P.R.)
6. Mike Rossman (N.J.)
7. Jesse Burnett (Calif.)
8. Murray Sutherland (Mich.)
9. Yaqui Lopez (Calif.)
10. Dwight Braxton (Pa.)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Willie Rodriguez (Pa.)
1. Esteban DeJesus (P.R.)
2. Bruce Curry (Texas)
3. Monroe Brooks (Calif.)
4. Domingo Ayala (P.R.)
5. Sal Lopez (Calif.)
6. Ruby Ortiz (N.Y.)
7. Sean Mannion (Mass.)
8. Mark Ibanez (Hawaii)
9. Larry Stanton (N.Y.)
10. Leroy Haley (Nev.)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Mike Ayala (N.Y.)
1. Nicky Perez (Ariz.)
2. Carmelo Negron (N.Y.)
3. Edwin Rosario (P.R.)
4. Jaime Garza (Calif.)
5. Frankie Duarte (Calif.)
6. Derrik Holmes (Md.)
7. Javier Flores (Utah)
8. Earl Large (Ariz.)
9. Cookie Valencia (Utah)
10. Melvin Johnson (Calif.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Vito Antuofermo (N.Y.)
2. Dwight Davison (Mich.)
3. Curtis Parker (Pa.)
4. Wilford Scypion (Texas)
5. Sammy NeSmith (Ind.)
6. Ronnie Harris (Ohio)
7. Ernie Singletary (Pa.)
8. Ray Seales (Wash.)
9. Vinnie Curto (Mass.)
10. Frank Fletcher (Pa.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Howard Davis, Jr. (N.Y.)
1. Edwin Viruet (P.R.)
2. Sean O'Grady (Okla.)
3. Johnny Lira (Ill.)
4. Herman Montes (Calif.)
5. Jorge Morales (P.R.)
6. Gonzallo Montellano (Calif.)
7. Andy Ganigan (Hawaii)
8. Ray Mancini (Ohio)
9. Reynaldo Zaragoza (Calif.)
10. Robert Rucker (N.Y.)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Jeff Chandler (Pa.)
1. Alberto Davila (Calif.)
2. Johnny Carter (Pa.)
3. Oscar Muniz (Calif.)
4. Andres Hernandez (P.R.)
5. Ricardo Varela (Calif.)
6. Mario Chavez (Calif.)
7. Fred Jackson (Tex.)
8. David Capo (P.R.)
9. Luis Rosario (P.R.)
10. George Garcia (Calif.)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Rocky Mosley, Jr. (Nev.)
1. Tony Chiaverini (Mo.)
2. Jerry Cheatham (Ariz.)
3. Nino Gonzalez (N.J.)
4. Roger Leonard (Md.)
5. Steve Delgado (Ariz.)
6. Tyrone Rackley (Ariz.)
7. Zeferino Gonzalez (Calif.)
8. Nick Ortiz (P.R.)
9. Babs McCarthy (Calif.)
10. Tony Ayala, Jr. (Tex.)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Samuel Serrano (P.R.)
2. Frankie Baltazar (Calif.)
3. Roberto Elizondo (Texas)
4. Arturo Leon (Ariz.)
5. John Verderosa (N.Y.)
6. Robert Mullens (S.C.)
7. Greg Coverson (Mich.)
8. Ernest Bing (N.J.)
9. Ralph Aviles (Hawaii)
10. Johnny Sato (Calif.)

FLYWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Joey Olivo (Calif.)
2. Orlando Maldonado (P.R.)
3. Willie Jenson (Nev.)
4. Julio Rodriquez (Hawaii)
5. Javier Mendoza (Calif.)
6. Mike Stuart (Calif.)
7. Jose Ortiz (P.R.)
8. Mark Pacheco (Nev.)
9. Candy Iglesias (Ariz.)
10. Alonso Gonzales (Calif.)

Larry Holmes (Pa.), world heavyweight champion; Mike Weaver (Calif.), WBA heavyweight champion; Matthew Saad Muhammad (Pa.), world light heavyweight champion; Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (N.Y.), WBA light heavyweight champion; Marvin Hagler (Mass.), world middleweight champion; Thomas Hearns (Mich.), WBA welterweight champion; Aaron Pryor (Ohio), world junior welterweight champion; Saoul Mamby (N.Y.), WBC junior welterweight champion; Hilmer Kenty (Mich.), WBA lightweight champion; Wilfredo Gomez (P.R.), world junior featherweight champion; Julian Solis (P.R.), world bantamweight champion.

decision over Mike "Cowboy" Creel, 228. Benning constantly jabbed and moved, using his speed to offset the 17-pound weight advantage of his opponent.

In another prelim, scheduled for four, Nestor Pinango, 141, overcame two first round knockdowns to kayo Rolando Alexander, 138, at 1:05 of the third round. It was an impressive turn around in the battle for Pinango, who was fighting his second pro bout. It was the first pro fight for Alexander.

Wayne Walker, 146, and Clarence Hayes, 141½, both made their pro debuts in a four-round prelim. The unanimous decision went to Walker with the scoring as follows: Dalby Shirley, 40-36; Jerry Roth, 40-36, and Charles Minker, 40-37. Referee: John Worth.

In the four-round card opener, "Irish" Pat Barry, 150, and Floyd Senegal, 156, battled to a draw. All score cards read 38-38. Referee: John Worth.

Attendance—435. Gate—$3,363.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Another in the series of ESPN Tournament cards took place at Caesars Palace Sports Pavilion. The long-running Tournament is presented by Top Rank, Inc., in association with local promoter Mel Greb.

Tony Mesoraca, 175, advanced to the finals of the ESPN-TV light heavyweight championship with a win over Henry Hearns, 173.

Mesoraca opened a serious cut under Hearns' left eye and hampered his opponent for the remainder of the bout. In the fourth round, Hearns in turn opened a cut in the corner of Mesoraca's left eye. In the sixth round, referee Carlos Padilla took both fighters to ring physician Dr. Donald Romeo. Romeo indicated that Mesoraca was too badly injured to continue.

However, the referee ruled that Mesoraca's cut was caused by an accidental butt, and, according to Nevada rules, the fighter ahead on points after the last completed round was declared the winner. Mesoraca was ahead 49-46, according to judges Alan Adler and Chuck Minker, while judge Harold Buck scored 48-47, also for Mesoraca. Referee: Ferd Hernandez.

In a welterweight bout, Horace Shufford, 146, took a unanimous decision from Carlos Lozano, 147. Shufford overcame a cut in the corner of his left eye—and his opponent's early attack—to dance and jab and score the winning points. Referee: Ferd Hernandez.

Scoring was: Judge Dave Moretti: 98-93; Dalby Shirley, 98-92; and Bob Martin, 96-94.

In another welterweight bout, Kenny Crooms, 147, scored a fourth round TKO over Agapito Ramirez, 147. Crooms continually towered over Ramirez, and prevented him from getting inside. In the fourth round, Crooms floored his opponent with a right, and kept landing with lefts as Ramirez struggled to get to his feet. Referee Carlos Padilla stopped the bout at 2:06 of the fourth round.

In a 10-round heavyweight war, Pinklon Thomas, 214, overcame a ferocious attack from Jerry Williams, 209, to take a unanimous decision.

Williams stunned Thomas in the second round and almost put him down, but Thomas recovered and landed the point-winning jabs. Scoring was: Judge Harold Buck, 96-94; Charles Minker, 96-94, and Alan Adler, 98-92. Referee: Harry Krause.

In a four-round featherweight bout, "Sweet Robert" Anderson, 122, remained undefeated with a lopsided unanimous decision over Francisco Rodriguez, 120. All cards read: 40-35. Referee: Harry Krause.

▲ LAS VEGAS — It was a blistering night of early-round knockouts at the Silver Slipper Strip Fight of the Week.

In the main event, scheduled for 10, Rudy Robles, 166, of Gardena Calif., made short work of Ron Brown, 165, of Denver, Colorado , sending him to an early K.O. at 2:41 of the first round. Robles trapped Brown in his own corner and pounded away until referee Harry Krause stopped the fight.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-main, Rudy's brother, Joe Robles, 148, took only three rounds to dispose of his opponent, Sultan Saladin, 147, of Denver, Colorado.

Robles had Saladin pinned on the ropes throughout the bout, and, by the end of the third, the Denverite was draped helplessly against the ropes. Dr. Donald Romeo stopped the bout at the end of the third.

A scheduled six-rounder also ended in three as Ronnie Romero, 138, scored a TKO over Junior Foster, 138, at 2:40 of the third.

Romero was butted early in the first round, and fought the remainder of the bout with his right eye totally closed. Nevertheless, he sent Foster to the canvas twice in the third round before referee Ferd Hernandez stopped the bout.

Two scheduled four-rounders also ended early.

In the first, Carlton "Two Gun" Sparrow, 131, made an impressive pro debut as he scored a TKO over George Crawford, 132½. Sparrow had Crawford down once in the first round; and again in the second when he trapped his opponent in a corner. Referee Ferd Hernandez stopped the bout at 1:18 of the second round.

The card opener saw another victorious pro debut, as Paul Gonzales, 146, kayoed Marcos Castro, 146, at 2:49 of the third round. Gonzales connected with a right counter, and Castro went down for the count. Referee: Harry Krause.

Attendance—369. Gate—$2,994.

▲ LAS VEGAS — It was knockout night at the Silver Slipper Strip Fight of the Week, as none of the four scheduled bouts went the distance.

In the main event, Santos Moreno, 131, Salt Lake City, bounced his opponent, Roberto Garcia, also 131, over the ropes late in the ninth round to score a TKO.

The fighters had tangled toe-to-toe for most of the fight—with alternating scores for aggression. However, Garcia was a goner when he hit the ropes, bounced onto the canvas, and stood up in a glassy-eyed, wobbly-legged condition. Referee John Worth stopped the fight at 2:24 of the ninth, giving Moreno the victory by TKO.

A semi-main, scheduled for 10, ended at 2:14 of the fifth, as Armando Muniz, 140, kayoed Rogelio Castenada, also 140. It was Muniz' fight from the opening bell, and his short right hook in the fifth spelled the end for his opponent. Referee: David Pearl

A scheduled eight-round light heavyweight bout ended at 1:37 of the first round, as Chris Schwenke, 175, of Salt Lake City, made swift work of his opponent, Harry Rayton, 176, of Lawrence, Kansas. Referee: David Pearl

The card opener, scheduled for four, ended one round early as Carlton "Two Gun" Sparrow, 131, scored a TKO over Bobby Krueger, also 131, of Phoenix, Arizona. Sparrow unloaded his "two gun" attack on his opponent from the opening bell, and a groggy Krueger was totally defenseless when referee John Worth stopped the bout at 2:34 of the third round.

Attendance: 411. Gate: $3,282.

▲ LAS VEGAS — It was a 12-round blockbuster for the Nevada State Middleweight Championship at the Showboat Hotel's Sports Channel fight card.

Reigning champion Mike Colbert survived a ninth-round knockdown to rally, and retain his title by way of a split decision over Ted Sanders.

Colbert and Sanders, both weighing 160, gave Showboat fans a blood and guts battle throughout the 12 rounds.

Colbert fought the last six rounds with blood pouring out of a cut in his forehead, and Sanders was penalized one point for intentional butting in the third round.

Colbert put Sanders down once with a straight right seconds after the bell sounded for round four. The ensuing rounds were a roughhouse brawl, with the only other knockdown being Colbert's trip to the canvas in round nine.

In the final scoring, it was Colbert's boxing ability that won him the decision. Scoring was: judge Charles Minker, 114-112, Colbert; judge Henry Clark, 114-110, Colbert; judge Hal Miller, however, saw the fight 115-110 for Sanders. Referee: J. Curtis.

In the semi-main, scheduled for 10, Jose "Kid Dynamite" Morales, 138, scored an easy K.O. over Jose Cirrillas, 134, at 2:58 of the second round. Cirrillas was never in the fight, and was totally defenseless when his corner stopped the bout. Referee: Harry Krause.

A 10-round bantamweight card opener saw Richard Varela, 118, take a unanimous decision over Mark Pacheco, 117¾. Varela, who is the Calif. state bantamweight champion, stalked his opponent from the opening bell. Pacheco fought back gamely, and the two traded combinations and straight rights and lefts for the entire battle. Final scoring was: Hal Miller, 98-93; Charles Minker 97-93; Henry Clark, 99-92, all for Varela. Referee: Harry Krause.

Attendance—800. Gate—$10,000.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

NEW JERSEY

▲ATLANTIC CITY — Bally Park Place Hotel Casino — Steady Philly middleweight Ernie Singletary kept busy with a second-round TKO over Detroit's Rico Hoye. You don't hear too much about Singletary, but he's quietly developed into a solid, all-round ringman. He just can't seem to land a meaningful match.

Hoye, a tall, skinny runner, stayed out of trouble until late in the second, when Singletary connected with a right to the head. The punch hurt Rico, and Ernie opened up with a barrage that prompted referee John Fitzpatrick to call a halt.

Hoye, four pounds lighter at 157, protested the stoppage, but he had been in a bad way at the finish and Fitzpatrick did the right thing. All-in-all, it was not much of a fight.

In another scheduled 10-rounder, Mike Picciotti, 147¾, Upper Darby, powered his way to a seventh-round TKO over Sam Hailstock, 144½, Allentown, Pa.

Hailstock survived a pair of knockdowns in the fourth, the result of left hooks to the body.

The sixth round was a thriller. "Pic" rocked Hailstock early and almost punched himself out going for the finisher. Sam took advantage of Mike's fatigue and staged a game rally. It was all in vain, however, as Picciotti recovered to floor his man at the round-ending bell.

More booming rights from Picciotti dumped Hailstock twice in the seventh before an overdue halt was called.

Upper Darby slugger Vic Pappa edged past Baltimore's Ronnie Green via a majority eight-round decision in the best fight of the night.

This one was toe-to-toe all the way, with both men trading shots. Pappa, 138½, started well, then faded as Green, 138¾, came on to back him up and bloody Vic's nose.

There was little time to choose between them at the bell for the start of the last round. Pappe let it all hang out, and battered Green for a big finish—and the decision.

Philly's Anthony Fletcher, 137, remained undefeated (5-0) with a close six-round decision over Jack Rosas, 135¾, Paterson, N.J. Fletcher was nicked over the right eye, but his better boxing saw him through.

James Dixon, 150, Phila., reversed a previous loss, outpointing Al Ferro, 149, Upper Darby, four. Herb Darrity, 140¼ was awarded a seond-round TKO when William Hill, 139, Paterson, N.J., failed to answer the bell for the third.

The show, first ever from the Bally Casino, was televised over the ESPN cable, but contained no tournament bouts. The matchmaker was J.R. Peltz.

▲ ATLANTIC CITY — Resorts International Hotel Casino — All the world loves a puncher and a new one just might have been discovered. He's Kevin "Bo" Perry, who ad-

vanced to the ESPN regional finals with a fourth-round TKO over Willie Taylor, Charlotte, North Carolina.

The undefeated Philadelphian blasted Taylor with four knockdowns before referee Milo Savage called a halt at 2:06 of the fourth. Left hooks and right crosses produced dumpings, as Perry showed power in both hands. After only five fights (all wins, with four kayoes), "Bo" is still very green and only time will tell if he's the real thing.

Taylor, half a pound up at 155½, came to fight but couldn't cope with Perry's power.

In another junior middleweight elimination, the eight-rounder between Curtis Taylor and Buster Drayton was ruled no-decision by deputy commissioner Robert Lee. At first it was announced as a split decision for Drayton, a call that brought protest from the fans and Taylor's corner.

"I felt the decision was unjust," said Lee. "The commissioner has the right under New Jersey rules to change the decision if he feels it is unwarranted."

A rematch has been ordered on a later ESPN card.

Taylor, 155, mounted a steady body attack throughout the match and seemed a clear winner. *The Ring* scored 5-2-1 for Curtis. Drayton, 154, showed good movement but little punching. Drayton is a Philly product, while Taylor boxes out of Memphis.

Ernest "Sweetpea" Jackson, 138½, and Gary Hinton, 137, boxed to a draw over eight interesting rounds in a non-tournament bout.

This pair of talented Philadelphia youngsters showed nice moves and clean hitting. Neither is a killer, but both are well-schooled and show promise.

Hinton, 9-1-1, with three kayoes, is a southpaw. Jackson is now 4-0-1, with two kayoes. More will be heard from both.

New Yorker Santos Cruz gave Philly's Jimmy Washington a tough time, only to end up on the wrong end of a unanimous decision over eight.

Cruz, 128½, worked the body and bulled Washington, 128, around the ring. Jimmy countered with frequent, although light, combos to the head.

Former amateur hotshot Myron Taylor, 124, continued to roll in the pros with his third straight win, all inside the distance. The victim this time was Bennie Baker, 129, Newark, N.J., who was TKO'd at 2:30 of the first round.

Taylor, nicknamed "The Fry," mixes his attack well between the head and body and could be the best feather to come out of Philly since the early days of Tyrone Everett. The jury will be out for some time yet, but he bears keeping an eye on.

Upper Darby "Golden Boy" Al Ferro, 149½, decisioned lefty James Dixon, 150, over four. Both were turning pro, and both tried hard, but Ferro's work to the body won the day.

Marvin Richardson, 135½, stopped Darnell Smith, 142, at 1:00 of the third. Smith is a former member of the "Philly Death Squad." He tried his best to win this time, but still ended up a knockout loser.

Paul Venti refereed Taylor-Drayton, Taylor-Baker, Jackson-Hinton, and Richardson-Smith, while Savage worked Perry-Taylor, Washington-Cruz, and Ferro-Dixon. Bill Carozza and Richard Murray judged all seven contests.

The show was put together for ESPN and Top Rank by J. Russell Peltz.

NIGEL COLLINS

▲ TOTOWA — Ice World — In a battle of young undefeated middleweights, Bobby Czyz, 159½, Wanaque, New Jersey, TKO'd tough Tommy Merola, 157¼, Newark, N.J., at 2:47 of round two.

Bobby took the first round with a smashing right cross that dropped Tommy. In the second frame, he was all over Merola when the ref stepped in at 2:47. Czyz is now 8-0 with six kayoes. It was Merola's first loss in 10 fights.

The ESPN Tournament continued with the Regional junior middleweight division. Feliciano Cintron, 152, Boston, Mass., pulled off the upset of the evening with a clear decision over Giovanni Bovenzi, 152, Vineland, N.J., eight. Cintron continually slipped Bovenzi's left leads and countered well. Bovenzi switched to a southpaw stance, and Cintron then slipped Bovenzi's *right* leads.

The second ESPN Regional junior middleweight bout saw Tony Braxton, 154, Camden, chase tall Ernie Johnson, 152, Brooklyn, until midway into the second round, when he decked him with a devastating right. Ernie rose, but went down from a flurry of punches against the ropes and was counted out at 1:02. Ernie was holding the eventual winner off nicely with a left jab prior to the knockout. Braxton remains undefeated and will face Cintron in the Regional Finals.

Prelims: Rick Hamlisch, 160, Belleville, N.J., dropped Larry Tann, 163, Paterson, N.J., three times in the first round for a TKO at 1:30. Diego Rosario, 120, Paterson, N.J., stopped game Quylidil Hart, 121, Newark, at 1:11 of round two. Rosario, an excellent prospect, remains undefeated. Livingstone Bramble, 132, Passaic, N.J., dropped Jesus Serrano, 132, Bronx, New York, twice and stopped him at 2:00 of the first. Antonio Nieves, 126, Paterson, TKO'd Danny Daniels, 128, Newark, at 1:55 of round five after Danny arose wobbly from a knockdown. Jose Cruz, 160, Jersey City, decked Hank Whitmore, also 160, New York, twice with right hands and stopped him 1:14 of the first.

Referees—Paul Venti, Ron Burns.

Judges—Paul Cavalier, Francis Moore.

Promoter—Dan Duva.

Duane Bobick and Christie Brinkley were in attendance at ringside.

S. MARTIN FELDMAN

NEW YORK

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Felt Forum — What a fight! Domingo Ayala vs. Teodora Osuna — 12 rounds for the vacant North American Boxing Federation junior welterweight title. Too bad it never came off.

Osuna was tossed out when a New York State Athletic Commission eye exam revealed a detached retina. Jose (Pepe) Dominguez of California was then grabbed as a sub, but he was dropped when it was found that he had temporarily grown into a junior middleweight. Panamanian Pedro Acosta was then secured, but, by fight time, he'd been scratched in favor of the so-so Raul Aguirre of San Antonio, Texas.

And so, the "main event" became a mismatch. Aguirre covered, ran, and did what he could to survive before a one-two put him down at the end of the third. Referee Joe Santarpia ruled it "no knockdown," though it hardly mattered.

Two good rights put Raul down for the count in 1:12 of the fourth round. The scheduled 10-rounder brought Domingo's record to 16-1-1 with 14 kayoes. Aguirre is 18-5 with 11 knockouts.

Weights: Ayala, 145; Aguirre, also 145.

Manuel de la Rosa, 133, New York, TKO'd Francisco "El Electrico" Cruz, 132, Carolina, Puerto Rico, at 2:33 of the third round in their scheduled eight-rounder. Referee Joe Cortez stopped the contest when a right hand to the stomach dropped Cruz and a follow up right put him down again. De la Rosa, a Dominican, is now 12-0 with eight kayoes. Cruz is 21-14-4 with eight knockouts.

Six-rounders: Euclides Valdez, 169½, Brooklyn, won a majority decision over Curtis Goins, 183, Bronx, six. Scoring: referee Joe Cortez, 3-3 (4-4 in points); judge Bernie Franklin, 5-1 (8-2); judge Simon Ramos, 5-0-1 (6-0). Valdez was in command most of the way. He's now 6-0 with four kayoes. Goins is 3-6.

Henry Brent, 115½, Brooklyn, TKO'd Julio Henriquez, 119½, at 2:27 of the third round in a scheduled six-rounder refereed by Herbie Kronowitz.

Manny Sims, 147, New York, TKO'd Francisco Maestre, 146, Puerto Rico, in the second round. Sims was on the receiving end in the first round and was knocked down in the second before a left put Maestre down. The Puerto Rican rose, was floored again, and referee Kronowitz stopped the scheduled six-rounder at 2:38 of the second.

Marvis (son of Joe) Frazier, 200, Philly, TKO'd Trenton's Dennis Rivers, 210, at 2:31 of round two in the former's second pro fight. It was scheduled for four.

James Shuler, 160, Philadelphia, scored his second pro victory with a unanimous decision over Jamal Abubukar, 162½, Newark, four. Referee Kronowitz, judge Franklin, and judge Ramos all scored it a 4-0 shutout, with the ref giving Shular a two-point edge in the third.

Baby Joe Young, 145½, Steubenville, Ohio, TKO'd Havana, Cuba's Alfredo Doubouchet, 146, in the second in their four-round bout. Doubouchet looked good in the first round, but three knockdowns in the second forced referee Santarpia to call a halt at 1:57 of the canto.

Timekeeper—Fred Abbatiello.

Attendance—1,473. Gross—$14,241.43.

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Felt Forum — Young Norberto Sabater, 155½, Brooklyn, kept his perfect record intact (17-0) by taking a surprisingly easy 10-round decision from John LoCicero, 159½, Bronx.

Sabater dominated the fight from start to finish by exploiting LoCicero's lack of mobility and poor defensive skills. Sabater started strong, rocking LoCicero with two long, looping rights to the head in the opening minute of the fight. It was a pattern which continued throughout the contest, Sabater getting off first and pounding the plodding LoCicero virtually at will. LoCicero, billed as the "world's hardest punching middleweight," was never able to unleash the vaunted overhand right that had kayoed 14 of his previous 22 opponents, six within the first two rounds. By the eighth round, Sabater was battering the game but nearly defenseless LoCicero with both hands.

Referee Paul Venti scored it 8-1-1, judge Leo Dazzo had it 8-2, and judge Ray Kozak saw it 6-3-1, all for Sabater. Sabater's manager, Joe Scorcia, who had turned down this fight on at least two previous occasions, may now have the confidence to match Norberto with recent debutant Alex Ramos, once beaten Manuel Melon or even former world champion Vito Antuofermo.

In the co-feature, Osvaldo "Jaws" Ocasio, 212½, Puerto Rico, made his New York debut an inauspicious one, winning a dull 10-round decision over Barry Funches, 194, New York. Ocasio did nothing to erase the memory of the beating he took at the hands of Michael Dokes last June 28. "Jaws" himself was so embarrassed by his own lacklustre effort that, after the decision was read, he took the microphone and, according to ring announcer Jak Brami, apologized to the crowd and promised to do better next time.

For three rounds Ocasio acquitted himself as the heavyweight contender he is supposed to be. He bobbed and weaved in his usual style, mixing his jab with some solid hooks to the head of Funches. In the third round Funches' inexperience (seven pro fights) became evident as Ocasio gave him a boxing lesson, raising a large welt under Funches' left eye in the process. Shortly thereafter, Ocasio, in full control of the fight became disinterested. Funches, the "Fighting Postman," was just as content to complete his appointed rounds and the chorus of boos which began in round seven grew louder.

Ocasio is certainly capable of better and must show it if he wishes to contend for the title. Referee Tony Perez scored it 7-3, Judge Somon Ramos 7-2-1, and Judge Leo Dazzo 6-3-1, all for Ocasio. Ocasio upped his record to 15-2 with 10 kayoes. Funches' record fell to 5-2-1, with 3 knockouts.

In other action, John Molander, 160, Centereach, N.Y. kayoed Jerroll Banks, 158, New York, at 1:39 of round one, scheduled six. Pedro Vilella, 144½, New York, decisioned Clyde Graves, 146½, New York, six. Kevin Rooney, 145, New York, defeated Blas Deschamp, 143, New York, six. Trevor Evelyn, 138, Barbados, decisioned Jimmy Longo, 140, New Paltz, six. Elijah Tillary, 190½, New York, kayoed Gerald Harvey, 200, New York at 1:24 of the first, scheduled four. Abdul Sanda, 162½, New York, decisioned Elliot Aguirre, 158, New York, four. Dan Chapman, 144, New Paltz, defeated Jackie Sharpe, 148, England, four.

In a sad development, Ronald Jones, 135, New York, who retired at 1:18 of the first round in his bout with Jose Antonetti, 134½, New York, suffered a detached retina and will probably be forced to retire. For Antonetti, who is unbeaten in four fights, it is his third KO within the first two rounds.

Attendance—1,917. Gross—$18,350.64.

TOM HANSEN

▲ COMMACK, SUFFOLK — Long Island Arena — A six-bout program supported the closed circuit telecast of the Holmes—Ali championship fight.

Wilford Scypion, 160, Port Arthur, Texas, TKO'd Fermin Guzman, 161, Dominican Republic, in the eighth round of a scheduled 10. Referee Arthur Mercante stopped the bout at 1:36 of the session.

Bill Costello, 137, New York, halted Jose Green, 142, Norristown, Pa., after five frames of their scheduled eight-rounder.

Tony Santana, 129, New York, scored an impressive first round stoppage of Jose Muniz, 124, Warminster, Pa. Referee Billy Graham halted matters at 2:13 after muniz had been down twice from overhand rights.

Jose Antonetti, 135, Bronx, New York, TKO'd David Vega, 136, New York, at 2:15 of the first round. Vega's corner threw the towel in after he'd been decked for eight with a right uppercut. Antonetti had been on him from the start.

Bernard Taylor, 158, Goldsboro, N.C., won a split decision over Mark Whitmore, 161, Brooklyn, New York, four. It was Taylor's pro debut.

Tony Amato, 147½, stopped Charles Thompson, 145, Queens, New York, in the second round.

Attendance—6,000.

▲ WHITE PLAINS — Westchester County Center — John Verderosa, 129, Staten Island, took on his first experienced opponent and won a unanimous decision over Hilbert Stevenson, 130, Winston-Salem, N.C., 10.

The scores were 14-0, 15-0, and 17-0, extra points being given for six knockdowns of the southern veteran. Stevenson was on the canvas twice in the third round, twice more in the second, once in the third, and once again in the fourth.

Vinnie Ferguson was the referee.

Verderosa is now 13-0 with 10 knockouts. Stevenson is 31-11-2.

Jeff Passero, 142, Mitchellville, Maryland, left jabbed his way to a dull eight-round decision over Marcus Starks, 141, Hartford, Conn., in the walkout bout.

Robert Davis, 160, Waterbury, Conn., won a majority decision over experienced Ted Mann, 157½, Fonkoo River, N.J., eight, in a big upset. And the judge who scored it a 3-3-2 draw must have been watching another fight. There was no doubt about the winner.

Steve Small, 161, Westport, Conn., upped his record to 10-2 (eight kayoes) stopping Mike Grant, 160, Philadelphia, at 1:17 of the fourth round. Small's 6'2" frame was just too much for Grant, and referee Ferguson stopped it after Mike had been floored by two hooks behind the ear.

Irving Hazel, 126, Winston-Salem, N.C., TKO'd Paul DeVorce, 128, Yonkers, New York, at 1:46 of the second.

Merling Castellanos, 180, White Plains, threw everything he had at Larry Davis, 175, Elizabeth, N.J., in the first two rounds of their scheduled four. Castellanos deep breathed his way through the final two frames and was the winner by unanimous decision.

Douglas "Kid Cobra" DeWitt, 166, Yonkers, N.Y., upped his record to 5-0 with a unanimous decision over Terry Duncan, 166, Winston-Salem, six. Left hooks to the liver took the starch out of the man from Carolina, and he didn't win a round after the third.

CHARLES D. BROWN

NORTH CAROLINA

▲ WINSTON-SALEM — Convention Center — Irwin Hines, 162, West Salem, knocked out Pee Wee Dunbar, 164, Spartanburg, in the first round of the scheduled 10-round main event.

Lightweight Terry Medley, the "Gaffney Rock," knocked out Larry Stevenson of Winston-Salem in 2:30 of the second.

Ted Hatfield, 130, Nashville, TKO'd Sam Lantion, 135, Spartanburg, in the fourth round of a scheduled six.

Four-rounders: Shelby Wilkerson, 150, Nashville, outscored Claude Samuels, 148, Lenior. Marvin Ladson, 145, West Salem, kayoed Paul Cantry, 148, Shelby, in the second.

Buck Stoves, promoter.

Attendance — 500. Gross — $5,000.00

DON WHITE

PENNSYLVANIA

▲ BENSALEM — Neil Armstrong Middle School — Remember Jerry Judge? He was a journeyman heavyweight who won everlasting fame as a member of the "Toronto Five." Jerry was one of a group of infamous warriors who all did battle with George Foreman on the same day back in 1975. Well, Jerry has grown older and wiser. He's a promoter now.

Judge's first show starred his kid brother, Kerry Judge, who scored an eight-round unanimous decision over Scranton's Jerry Folley. Judge 210, Warminster, Pa., won by scores of 38-34, 37-36, and 39-36. Folley came in at an even 215.

It was a hard fought and not overly exciting match.

In the semi-final Steve Arvin, 159, won an eight-round unanimous decision over Leo Martinez, 159, Frankford.

Jose Green, 138, Warminster, TKO 5 Scott Wolfertz, 135½, also from Warminster.

David Bookman, 139, Phila., scored a second round TKO over stiff Ken Lomax, 136, Phila., at 0:56.

World rated Curtis Parker boxed a three-round exhibition with game Ben Serrano. They mixed it up pretty good for a sparring match.

Judge drew a reasonable crowd of around 1,000 and plans more shows for the future.

▲ PHILADELPHIA — Martin Luther King Arena — In an effort to build talent, Impact Promotions presented a six-bout card featuring young pros, hopefully on their way up. Undefeated local Kevin Howard scored a second-round TKO over mismatched Tim LaValley in a scheduled 10-rounder that served as the main event.

Howard, 148, knew he was in for an easy night the first time he slammed a hook into LaValley's gut. The so-called "Fighting Frenchman" winced in pain, prompting Howard to intensify his body attack.

LaValley, 145, Troy, N.Y., went down near the end of the first round and then again moments into the second. Referee Tommy Reed stopped it after only 17 seconds of one-way traffic. Howard gets a more useful workout in the gym and needs to get back to fighting better opposition, as he did earlier in his 12-bout career. He's won 11 and fought one draw.

Jose Gonzales, formerly of Allentown, now living in Philly, outpointed Quenton Blackman over eight.

Blackman, 142½, Phila., gave it his usual game try, but once more was soundly beaten. Gonzales, 135, seemed much stronger and caught Blackman often with looping hooks from either side.

LATIN AMERICAN RATINGS
BY THE LATIN AMERICAN BOXING FEDERATION

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Domingo D'Elia (Argentina)
2. Bernardo Mercado (Colombia)
3. Eddie Lopez (Mexico)
4. Ruben Zamaro (Argentina)
5. Gilberto Acuna (Costa Rica)
6. Osvaldo Ocasio (Puerto Rico)
7. Wendall Joseph (Trinidad)
8. Juan Carlos Sosa (Argentina)
9. Jorge Flores (Mexico)
10. Luis Lozano (Panama)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Pedro Caesar Duarte (Argentina)
2. Candido A. Barrera (Argentina)
3. Ramon Ronquillo (Mexico)
4. Abel C. Bailone (Argentina)
5. Carlos Marks (Trinidad)
6. Carlos DeLeon (Puerto Rico)
7. David Cabrera (Mexico)
8. R. Reinaldo Correzuela (Arg.)
9. Luis Alvarado (Chile)
10. Leo Rogers (Dominican Republic)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Fulgencio Obelmejias (Venezuela)
2. Ruben H. Pardo (Argentina)
3. Jacinto H. Fernandez (Argentina)
4. Marcos Geraldo (Mexico)
5. Sigifredo Colorado (Colombia)
6. Ricardo Arce (Argentina)
7. Juan D. Roldan (Argentina)
8. David Becker (Belize)
9. Joaquin Macias (Mexico)
10. Jose Flores (Uruguay)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Carlos Herrera (Argentina)
2. Carlos Santos (Puerto Rico)
3. Emiliano Villa (Colombia)
4. Eddie Gazo (Nicaragua)
5. Nicanor Camacho (Colombia)
6. Tony Ortiz (Panama)
7. Kenny Bristol (Guyana)
8. Patricio Diaz (Argentina)
9. Manuel Saavedra (Columbia)
10. Walter Gomez (Argentina)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion Wellington Wheatley (Ecuador)
1. Wilfred Benitez (Puerto Rico)
2. Pipino Cuevas (Mexico)
3. Luis Primera (Venezuela)
3. Mario Guilloti (Argentina)
4. Fernando (Rocco) Castro (Peru)
5. Mario Guilloti (Argentina)
6. Inocencio de la Rosa (D.R.)
7. Alberto Lopez (Mexico)
8. Jorge E. "Tito" Yanni (Argentina)
9. Carlos Mejias (Colombia)
10. Mauricio Bravo (Venezuela)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Guyana)
2. Antonio Cervantes (Colombia)
3. Miguel Montilla (Dominican Rep.)
4. Esteban DeJesus (Puerto Rico)
5. Roberto E. Alfaro (Argentina)
6. Cristobal Torres (Colombia)
7. Jose Salazar (Panama)
8. Juan Barboza (Argentina)
9. Michael Parsons (Trinidad)
10. Jesus Navas (Venezuela)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion Claude Noel (Trinidad)
1. Ernesto Espana (Venezuela)
2. Rodolfo Gonzalez (Mexico)
3. Vilomar Fernandez (Dominican Rep.)
4. Edwin Viruet (Puerto Rico)
5. Luis Beltran Rodriguez (Venezuela)
6. Sergio Alvarez (Colombia)
7. Jose L. Ramirez (Mexico)
8. Jesus Romero (Argentina)
9. Sebastian Mosqueira (Paraguay)
10. Antonio Cruz (D.R.)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion Ildefonso Bethelmi (Venezuela)
1. Samuel Serrano (Puerto Rico)
2. Enrique Maxwell (Panama)
3. Rafael (Bazooka) Limon (Mexico)
4. Victor Echegaray (Argentina)
5. Reynaldo Hidalgo (Panama)
6. Leonel Hernandez (Venezuela)
7. Luis Bendezu (Peru)
8. Victor Pacheco (Colombia)
9. Oscar Arnal (Venezuela)
10. Ruben Riani (Argentina)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion Raul Silva (Costa Rica)
1. Patrick Ford (Guyana)
2. Juan Malvarez (Argentina)
3. Hipolito Nunez (Argentina)
4. Carlos Pinango (Venezuela)
5. Armando Perez (Colombia)
6. Walter Gonzalez (Peru)
7. Ruben Veliz (Venezuela)
8. Nelson Cruz Tamariz (D.R.)
9. Henry Ruiz (Nicaragua)
10. Mario Miranda (Colombia)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion Jose Cervantes (Colombia)
1. Leo Cruz (Dominican Republic)
2. Ricardo Cardona (Colombia)
3. Jesus Caicedo (Colombia)
4. Ulises Morales (Panama)
5. Raul Gonzalez (Venezuela)
6. Daniel Batista (Brazil)
7. Luis Avila (Panama)
8. Julio Hernandez (Nicaragua)
9. Felix Rodriguez (Panama)
10. Caesar Zevallos (Peru)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Jorge Lujan (Panama)
2. Carlos Bejarano (Nicaragua)
3. Jose Narvaez (Argentina)
4. Roberto Rubaldino (Mexico)
5. Miguel Lora (Colombia)
6. Ricardo Bennett (Panama)
7. Norberto Cabrera (Mexico)
8. Edgar Roman (Venezuela)
9. Jose Uziga (Argentina)
10. Louis Ibanez (Peru)

FLYWEIGHTS
Championship Vacant
1. Luis Ibarra (Panama)
2. Betulio Gonzalez (Venezuela)
3. Juan Herrera (Mexico)
4. Gustavo Ballas (Argentina)
5. Jovito Rengifo (Venezuela)
6. Rafael Pedroza (Panama)
7. Santos Laciar (Argentina)
8. Ignacia Espinal (Dominican Rep.)
9. Antonio Avelar (Mexico)
10. Pedro Romaro (Panama)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion Alfonso Lopez (Panama)
1. Pedro Flores (Mexico)
2. Hector Rey Melendez (D.R.)
3. Lupe Madera (Mexico)
4. German Torres (Mexico)
5. Miguel A. Lazarte (Argentina)
6. Reinaldo Becerra (Venezuela)
7. Candido Tellez (Mexico)
8. Radolfo Rodriguez (Argentina)
9. Rudy Crawford (Nicaragua)
10. Carlos Reyes Sosa (Argentina)

Local heavyweights Tim Witherspoon and Broderick Mason scored easy wins in a pair of scheduled eights.

Witherspoon, 210½, feasted on oldie Oliver Wright, 205, Brooklyn, scoring a TKO at 2:47 of the second and Mason, 197, blitzed Roger Troupe, 198, Vineland, N.J. at the 2:28 mark of the first. A match between Mason and Witherspoon would have made for a lot more action.

Switch-hitting Tyrone "Butterfly" Crawely turned pro with a six-round decision over Isidro Ruiz. Crawley, 136½, was under constant pressure from the aggressive Ruiz, 135, in every round, but counter-punched well to win an entertaining contest. Both battlers from Philly.

Dennis Howard (Kevin's brother), 136, hustled to a four-round decision over David Bookman, 143, in another all-Philadelphia match.

Reed refereed the main event, Gonzalez-Blackman, and Howard-Bookman. Ozzie Sadler worked Wither-spoon-wright, Mason-Troupe, and Crawley-Ruiz.

The low-budget show, priced from $4 to $8, drew around 1,000 fans. Howard McCall, matchmaker.

NIGEL COLLINS

▲ SCRANTON — Catholic Youth Center — Three eight-round bouts were the headliners on a card promoted by the Minooka Boxing Group.

Ralph Mifka, 161, South Scranton, TKO's Tony (Rocky) Tassone, 162, Philadelphia, at 1:38 of the fifth round, a cut by the right eye causing the stoppage. Mifka, a policeman, staggered Tassone in the second with a hook to the body and a cross to the head.

Marty Capasso, 210, Aston, Pa., won a unanimous decision over veteran Mike Boswell, 203, Rochester, N.Y. Capasso, who ran his record to 1-0, dropped Boswell in the sixth frame with a left hook to the kidney. Marty, 22, is managed by Tom Harris. He's a comer.

Kevin Rooney, 146½, Catskill, New York, knocked out Curtis Pittman, 147, Philadelphia, in 1:29 of the first round. Rooney connected with a left hook to the kidney, That was all for Pittman. Rooney, who is managed by Cus D'Amato, is now 11-0.

Mike Blythe, 152, South Boston, Mass., won a split decision over Mike Brennan, 155, Scranton, in the four-round bout that opened up the pro part of the show. Both boys were making their professional debuts.

Seven amateur bouts were staged before the pro card started.

Paul Ruddy, matchmaker.

Attendance — 1,284. Gross — $9,773. JIM LEO

TEXAS

▲ HOUSTON — Latin World Arena — Roberto Madrid, 139, Houston, used a hard left jab to outpoint follow townsman Fausto Pena, 140, in a fiercely fought 10-round bout. Madrid, who is always in condition, closed fast to gain the nod. Pena bled profusely from a cut lip from the eighth round on.

Rafael Duran, 135½, Laredo, for the count in 1:12 of the third round in the other scheduled 10.

Jose (Rocky) Soto, 134, outscored Miguel Flores, 127½, eight.

Six-rounders: Former amateur standout Tony "The Tiger" Tamez, 135, Port Arthur, made his pro debut by halting Cuco Rodriguez, 132, Laredo, at 2:36 of round two. Ruben Nuncio, 155, Houston, won a close decision over journeyman Rene Pagan, 152, Santurce, Puerto Rico.

Chris Jordan refereed Madrid-Pena, Soto-Flores, and Tamez-Rodriguez. Terry Daniels worked the other bouts. Bob McMillan and Bill Yeager were the judges. Virgil Reichardt was the timekeeper, and Woody Mayers was the knockdown timer.

C.A. JACKSON

UTAH

▲ SALT LAKE CITY — Fairgrounds Coliseum — Utah junior featherweight Cookie Valencia was a bit rusty after a short lay-off, but he was still too much for the elusive Angel Sanchez. Cookie won their 10-round contest by unanimous decision.

Valencia found the counterpunching Sanchez a tough customer when he could catch him, but Sanchez seemed content to stay on the defensive. This didn't make for a very exciting fight, but it provided Valencia with a good workout. The scoring was 98-92, 97-94, and 96-95.

More significant than Valencia's return to action were the pro debuts of two top Utah amateurs. Lightweight Ronnie Romero, an eight-time National Tournament competitor, made his punch-for-pay debut with a convincing points win over Joe Pacheco, Los Angeles, four. Kilismasi (Chris) Schwenke moved up a weight class and made his pro debut in the light heavyweight division with a kayo over Earl Lanier in 0:30 of the first round. Chris was one of the country's top 165-pounders as an amateur.

Davey (Fireball) Ramos knocked out Rafael Miranda, Las Vegas, in the first. Ramos is trying to rebound after two close losses in his last two appearances at the Coliseum. His record is now 7-2 with six kayoes.

Loloa Tuha outscored Bill Flow, four.

▲ SALT LAKE CITY — Fairgrounds Coliseum — Jeff Schelburg, Salt Lake City, needed only 2:39 of the first round to knock out Pacific Northwest heavyweight champion Harvey Steichen, Carson City, Nev., in their scheduled 12-round main event.

After the bout, Shelburg said he knew Steichen would be in excellent shape, as he had just come from serving as a sparring partner at Mike Weaver's training camp. So, Jeff said, he wanted to get him out early, if possible. With Shelburg's K.O. record, it's usually possible.

Shelburg got Steichen against the ropes and threw a flurry of punches that started with an overhand right and ended with a right hook. That was all for Steichen.

This was Shelburg's second meeting with Steichen, the first, in Denver, having resulted in a close decision in favor of Jeff. Shelburg was very disappointed with his performance, though an eye injury had forced him to fight with one eye for most of the bout. This K.O. over Steichen, coupled with Jeff's victory over Ron Stander, proves Shelburg can handle top flight competition. Jeff's record is now 20-2 with 17 kayoes.

Chris Schwenke ran his pro record to 2-0 with a two-round stoppage of Bill Falow.

Sultan Saladin outscored Davey (Fireball) Ramos, eight. The jump from four-rounders to eight was a bit too much for Ramos, who did not know how to pace himself.

Rocky Haynes and Paul Lanier put on an amateur middleweight show for three rounds before Paul decided that he'd had enough.

Salt Lake City lightweight Ronnie Romero was scheduled to be on the card, but his opponent failed to show up.

FRANCIS JACOBS

WASHINGTON

▲ SPOKANE — Local welterweight Lenny Hahn upped his record to 11-1-1 with a unanimous decision over Rudy Barro of the Philippines, 10.

The loss slipped Barro's U.S. record to 23-24. Official scores were 98-94, 98-91, and 100-93.

The victory set up a "Northwest welterweight title fight" for the 20-year-old Hahn against Curtis Ramsey of Portland. Promoter Al Rose said the bout would be held in December.

Jeff McCracken, Laclede, Idaho, kayoed Joe Banks, Portland, in 0:55 of the fourth round. McCracken is now 6-0 with five knockouts. Banks is 4-1. He took a standing eight count in round three.

Buddy McKay, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, knocked out Dave Zimmerle, Pasco, Washington, in 2:07 of the third.

Attendance—1,344. Gross—$11,677. RIC JENSEN

CANADA

ALBERTA

▲ EDMONTON — Trevor Berbick, Halifax, retained his Canadian heavyweight title by knocking out Ron Rouselle in 0:33 of the first round.

Gord Racette, Nanaimo, knocked out Lou Alexander, Buffalo, in the first frame of the heavyweight bout.

Nick Zubray, promoter.

Attendance—3,100.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

▲ NANAIMO — Mac Truck, Victoria, knocked out Paddy Wilson, Portland, Oregon, in the fifth round of a scheduled 10-round middleweight bout. It was Truck's 10th straight kayo win.

Clint Anderson, Seattle, TKO'd Brian West, Vancouver, in the second round of a semi-final middleweight contest. A cut over the eye brought on the stoppage.

The balance of the card consisted of "So You Think You're Tough" bouts.

Les Varro promoter.

Attendance—2,000.

▲ KAMLOOPS — Former Canadian lightweight champion Mickey McMillan, Kamloops, returned to the ring wars, stopping Bill Barnes, Burnaby, in the sixth round. Barnes held the veteran even in the first four rounds, but McMillan floored him in the fifth and sixth. Referee Hugh Mercier stopped the contest at 2:30 of the latter frame.

Main Event Promotions.

Attendance—1,500. JIM JOHNSTON

DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

▲SANTO DOMINGO — Miguel Montilla TKO'd former world junior welterweight champion Alfonso (Peppermint) Frazer, Panama, in the ninth round of a scheduled 10-round bout.

Enrique Sanchez kayoed Enrique (Tranquita) Brown, Panama, in the first round of a 10-round bantamweight contest.

Julio Soto Solano TKO'd Patricio Nunez in the sixth frame of a scheduled 10-round bantamweight contest.

Julio Soto Solano TKO'd Patricio Nunez in the sixth frame of a scheduled 10-round battle, bantams.

Johnny de la Rosa won unanimous decision over Dario Herasme, four, junior lightweights.

Gustavo de la Cruz won unanimous decision over Victor Navarro, four, junior featherweights.

TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO

▲ PORT OF SPAIN — Jean Pierre Sports Complex — Michael Paul, 171½, came off a slow start and won the Trinidad and Tobago light heavyweight title with a unanimous decision over Carlos Mark, 164, 15. Referee George Cumberbatch, judge Juan Reece, and judge Molly Boxhill, gave the fight to Paul by narrow margins.

Mark said that he'd been robbed. "I know I won the fight. I won it even more convincingly than when they took the middleweight title from me and gave it to Paul in 1977.

David Noel, 153, Tobago, won a split decision over Roy Harry, 152½, Trinidad, eight. Referee Melchoir Taylor had it 38-35, Noel, judge McKenzie saw it 39-35, Granger, and judge Siegmand Assee scored it 37-36, Harry.

Six-rounders: Raymond O'Brien, 153¼, Trinidad, won a split decision over Archibald Phillips, 159¾, Trinidad. Terrance Alli, 127¾, Guyana, outscored Clyde Wilson, 127½, Trinidad.

Clyde St. Louis, promoter.

GEORGE C. BECKLES

CENTRAL AMERICA

PANAMA

▲ **COLON — Panama Al Brown Arena —** Jose Salazar, 144, won a unanimous decision over Miguel Betruz, also 144, Colombia, 10. The official scores were 100-92 and 100-93 (twice).

Daniel Solano, 117, Costa Rica, won a majority decision over Ricardo Bennett, 119, 10. Scores: 95-95 and 96-95 (twice).

Sergio del Cid, 124½, knocked out Humberto Mejia, 122¾, in 2:09 of the third round in a scheduled 10-rounder.

Celso Chavez, 155¾, kayoed Carlos Jimenez, 116, in 1:24 of the first round in a scheduled four.

Alvaro Marin, 134¼, and Ernesto Small, 142, drew, four.

George Kam, promoter.

▲ **PANAMA CITY — Neco de la Guardia Gymnasium —** Luis Newman, 117, knocked out Luis Jimenez, also 117, in 1:43 of the 10th and final round. There were seven knockdowns in the contest. Newman going down three times and Jimenez four.

Pascual Patterson, 128, won unanimous decision over Cecilio Garibaldi, 125, 10.

Aquilino Asprilla, 126, won unanimous decision over Ernesto Arce, 125, six.

Four-rounders: Ariel Moreno, 109, and Santos Becerra, also 109, drew. Heriberto Pinzon, 125, kayoed Felicito Valencia, 126, in the second. Francisco Fernandez, 122, won unanimous decision over Angel Asprilla, 119.

▲ **COLON — Panama Al Brown Arena —** Enrique Maxwell, 129, and Julio Cesar Pinilla, 130, drew, 10.

Alcibiades Blandon, 125¾, won a split decision over Juvencio Monserrate, 128½, 10.

Tomas Hinestroza, 110¼, won unanimous decision over Antonio Mitre, 108¾, eight.

Marino Alabarca, 145, kayoed Dick Davis, 144½, in 2:42 of the second in a scheduled six-rounder.

Cristobal Moreno, 118¼, won a split decision over sub Miguel Urriola, 114, four.

RAQUEL TORRES

ARGENTINE RATINGS BY THE ARGENTINE BOXING FEDERATION

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion:
Domingo D'Elia (Santa Fe)
1. Norberto Fiori (Buenos Aires)
2. Pablo N. Castellino (Mendoza)

JUNIOR HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion:
Juan Carlos Sosa (Buenos Aires)
1. Ruben H. Zamaro (Nac. Arg.)
2. Roberto G. Aguilar (Santa Fe)
3. Juan A. Musladino (Cap. Fed.)
4. Ramon R. Cerrezuela (Cordoba)
5. Juan A. Figueroa (Mendoza)
6. Jesus E. Ibanez (Sgo. Est.)
7. Oscar A. Caro (Tucuman)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion:
Abel Celestino Bailone (Cordoba)
1. Pedro Caesar Duarte (Chubut)
2. Angel G. Salinas (Tucuman)
3. Candido A. Barrera (Tucuman)
4. Juan D. Suarez (Entre Rios)
5. Carlos Fernandez (Santa Fe)
6. Jorge J. Salgado (Cordoba)
7. Hugo A. Arce (Buenos Aires)
8. Alfredo H. Morales (Cordoba)
9. Hugo D. Stefano (Cordoba)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
Ricardo Arce (Corrientes)
1. Ruben H. Pardo (Cap. Fed.)
2. Jacinto H. Fernandez (Santa Fe)
3. Juan D. Roldan (Cordoba)
4. Miguel A. Castellini (La Pampa)
5. Roberto J. Ruiz (Tucuman)
6. Jose A. Vega (Cordoba)
7. Julio C. Arancibia (Cap. Fed.)
8. Angel A. Ciro (Chaco)
9. Jose L. Duran (Buenos Aires)
10. Norberto R. Cabrera (Santa Fe)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
Walter Desiderio Gomez (La Pampa)
1. Carlos del V. Herrera (Santa Fe)
2. Juan C. Peralta (Cordoba)
3. Patricio Diaz (Mendoza)
4. Eduardo D. Contreras (Santa Fe)
5. Ricardo A. Magallanes (Santa Fe)
6. Raul Porcel de Peralta (Cordoba)
7. Oscar Ayala (Entre Rios)
8. Jorge O. Medina (Cap. Fed.)
9. Daniel Z. Arriola (Rio Negro)
10. Raul A. Guillermo (Buenos Aires)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Mario Omar Guillotti (Buenos Aires)
1. Jorge "Tito" Yanni (Buenos Aires)
2. Alfredo R. Lucero (Mendoza)
3. Horacio A. Saldano (Tucuman)
4. Juan R. Cabral (La Pampa)
5. Simon Escobar (San Luis)
6. Santiago L. Portillo (Cap. Fed.)
7. Antonio R. Juarez (Cordoba)
8. Ramon S. Peralta (Cordoba)
9. Omar E. Salguero (Santa Fe)
10. Pablo A. Ferreyra (Entre Rios)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Roberto Eduardo Alfaro (Mendoza)
1. Hugo S. Quartapelle (Cordoba)
2. Hugo A. Luero (Buenos Aires)
3. Hector Hernandez (Rio Negro)
4. Juan A. Merlo (Corrientes)
5. Ubaldo N. Sacco (Buenos Aires)
6. Juan O. Barboza (Tucuman)
7. Manuel R. Bustos (Mendoza)
8. Nicolas Arkuszyn (Chaco)
9. Ramon A. Allende (Cordoba)
10. Mario E. Matthysse (Santa Fe)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Jesus Eugenio Romero (Jujuy)
1. Julio J. Melone (Cordoba)
2. Lorenzo L. Garcia (Buenos Aires)
3. Juan M. Zuniga (Nac. Arg.)
4. Victor O. Escobar (Chaco)
5. Jorge Gomez (Cordoba)
6. Justino Heredia (La Pampa)
7. Oscar M.C. Alvarenga (Chaco)
8. Jose M. Lopez (Cap. Fed.)
9. Luis Perez (Tucuman)
10. Raul Fernandez (Santa Fe)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Ruben Geronimo Riani (Entre Rios)
1. Victor F. Echegaray (San Juan)
2. Daniel B. Murua (Cordoba)
3. Mario D. Vizcaya (Cordoba)
4. Raul R. Bianco (Cordoba)
5. Pedro A. Gutierrez (Tucuman)
6. Jose D. Filippi (Cordoba)
7. Faustino M. Barrios (Chaco)
8. Santiago M. Lopez (Chaco)
9. Enrique T. Aguero (Mendoza)
10. Ruben E. Stamulis (Buenos Aires)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Juan Domingo Malvares (Chubut)
1. Hipolito S. Nunez (Salta)
2. Ramon A. Dominguez (Chaco)
3. Armando Perez (Mendoza)
4. Pedro P. Burki (Cordoba)
5. Jorge H. Gomez (Rio Negro)
6. Osvaldo M. Vallejos (Cap. Fed.)
7. Marcelo R. Miranda (Jujuy)
8. Carlos R. Martinetti (Cap. Fed.)
9. Hugo R. Villarruel (Santa Fe)
10. Omar Mendoza (Chaco)

SUPER BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion:
Sergio Victor Palma
1. Julio C. Saba (Cordoba)
2. Ruben M. Granado (Santa Fe)
3. Cesar A. Villarruel (Buenos Aires)
4. Luis P. Alvarez (Salta)
5. Hector R. Rosa (Jujuy)
6. Hugo J. Emer (Cordoba)
7. Adolfo A. Felice (Buenos Aires)
8. Benicio S. Sosa (Chaco)
9. Carlos Totaro (Buenos Aires)
10. Jorge Martinez (Mendoza)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion:
Jose Rufino Narvaez (La Rioja)
1. Ramon B. Soria (Cordoba)
2. Jose F. Uziga (Buenos Aires)
3. Luis A. Gerez (Buenos Aires)
4. Raul E. Perez (Mendoza)
5. Juan C. Cortez (Cordoba)
6. Marino A. Suarez (Salta)
7. Rolando M. Lahoz (San Juan)
8. Esteban A. Bustos (Mendoza)
9. Agustin Navarro (Rio Negro)
10. Hector R. Barreto (Entre Rios)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion:
Santos Benigno Laciar (Cordoba)
1. Gustavo Ballas (Cordoba)
2. Ruben O. Condori (Salta)
3. Adrian D. Roman (Cordoba)
4. Domingo S. Aragon (Chaco)
5. Ramon H. Rodriguez (Tucuman)
6. Felix R. Colman (Misiones)
7. Carlos Reyes Sosa (Cordoba)
8. Roque J. Ibiris (Tucuman)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion:
Rodolfo Gregorio Rodriguez (Entre Rios)
1. Miguel A. Lazarte (Buenos Aires)
2. Hector L. Patri (Buenos Aires)

SOUTH AMERICA

ARGENTINA

BUENOS AIRES

▲ **ARRECIFES —** Luis Gerez, 115½, kayoed Ramon Baez, 116, one.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA —** South American welterweight champion Tito Yanni, 150, outscored Alfredo Campos, 147, 10. Manuel Roca kayoed Pedro Antonio Gutierrez, four, junior midles. Carlos Romero knock out Jose Huala, two, middleweights.

▲ **CAMPANA —** Orlando Franco kayoed Carlos Villanueva, three, lightweights.

▲ **SAN NICOLAS —** Former world junior middleweight champion Miguel Angel Castellini, 160, kayoed Alfredo Cicopiedi, 156½, seven.

▲ **ZARATE —** Jorge "Karateca" Medina, 152, outscored Bernardo Narvaez, 149¼, 10.

▲ **CHACABUCO —** Argentine welterweight champion Mario Omar Guilloti, 148¼, outpointed Pablo Ferreyra, 150¾, 10.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA —** Localite Ubaldo "Ubby" Sacco, 139¾, kayoed Robert Iluffi, 141½, Chile, seven. Marcelo Romero, 138¾, outscored Ramon Collado, 136¼, six. Rodolfo Palai 144½, and Alfredo Palavecino, 145¼, drew, six.

▲ **CIUDADELA —** Rodolfo Petrizani, 135, outpointed Miguel Barraza, 136, 10.

▲ **SAN MIGUEL —** Former South American junior welterweight champion Hugo Luero, 141, outpointed Juan Funes, also 141, 10.

▲ **PERGAMINO —** Pedro Caesar Duarte, 183½, and Jesus Ibanez, 181½, tech draw, five.

▲ **BARADERO —** Orlando Frecini, 136½, outscored Santiago Lopez, 138¼, 10. Ramon Fabaz, 139, outpointed Mario Arreguez, 135½, eight.

▲ **GENERAL VILLEGAS —** Raul Cabral, 156½, kayoed Ramon Quintana, 156, nine.

▲ **BAHIA BLANCA —** Daniel Arriola, 154, and Miguel Angel Garcia, 149¾, drew, 10.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA —** Ramon Cerrezuela, 182¾, narrowly outscored Juan Domingo Suarez, 183¼, 10. Raul Baez, 177½, outpointed Ismael Gonzalez, 180¾, eight.

▲ **SAN NICOLAS —** Pedro Armando Gutierrez, 130, outscored Juan Carlos Alvarez, 127¼, 10.

▲ **SAN NICOLAS —** Former Argentine welterweight champion Ricardo Magallanes, 148½, outpointed Jorge "Karateca" Medina, 150, 10.

CATAMARCA

▲ **CATAMARCA —** South American and Argentine featherweight champion Juan D. Malvarez, 128½, outpointed Omar Almada, 129¾, 10.

CORDOBA

▲ **CORDOBA — Redes Cordobesas Club Stadium —** Argentine lightweight champion Jesus Eugenio Romero, 137¼, and Julio Melone, 136¾, drew, 10.

▲ **SAN FRANCISCO —** Juan "Martillo" Roldan, 160, outscored Rogelio Zarza, also 160, 10.

▲ **VILLA CARLOS PAZ —** Argentine flyweight champion Santos Laciar, 114¼, TKO'd Miguel Velez, also 114¼, six.

▲ **CORDOBA —** Carlos Peralta, 155½, and Eduardo Contretas, 158¾, drew, 10.

▲ **RIO III —** Candido Barrera won the vacant Cordoba light heavyweight crown, outscoring Alfredo Morales, 12.

▲ **VILLA MARIA —** Carlos Reyes Sosa outpointed Hector Patri, 10, flyweights.

CHACO

▲ **ROQUE SAENZ PENA —** Argentine cruiserweight champion Juan Carlos Sosa, 194¾, kayoed Raul Zalazar, 200¼, seven.

▲ **VILLA ANGELA —** Former Argentine feather and bantamweight champion Benicio Sosa (34) kayoed Alberto Pereyra, eight, bantamweights.

▲ **ROQUE SAENZ PENA —** Angel Caro, 159¼, outscored Hugo Salega, 160½, 10.

ENTRE RIOS

GUALEGUAYCHU — Raul Fernandez outpointed Ramon Franco, 10, junior welters.

FORMOSA

▲ **FORMOSA —** Raul Bianco outpointed Ramon Moreyra, 10, lightweights.

LA PAMPA

▲ **GENERAL PICO —** Oscar Alvarenga, 135¾, kayoed Juan Zuniga, 137½, four.

RIO NEGRO

▲ **BARILOCHE —** Hugo "Pajarito" Hernandez, 138, knocked out Roberto Maciel, 139¼, four.

MENDOZA

▲ **MENDOZA — Pascual Perez Stadium —** Argentine bantamweight champion Jose Narvaez, 119, outpointed Hermogenes Prado, also 119, Nicaragua, 10. Jorge Martinez, 123¼, and Humberto Torres, 122, drew, 10.

▲ **MENDOZA — Pascual Perez Stadium —** Argentine and South American junior welterweight champion Roberto Alfaro, 142½, kayoed Mario Martinez, 144½, Nicaragua, two.

▲ **MENDOZA — Pascual Perez Stadium —** Raul "Nico" Perez, 117½, outpointed Hermogenes Prado, 117, Nicaragua, 10.

MISIONES

▲ **POSADAS —** Local prospect Carlos Nascimiento kayoed Hugo Gomez, six, junior middleweights.

SANTIAGO DEL ESTERO

▲ **LA BANDA —** Alberto Butiler outpointed Manuel Lopez, 10, welters.

SAN LUIS

▲ **VILLA MERCEDES —** Argentine and South American light heavyweight champion Abel Celestino Bailone, 173¾, outpointed Juan Carlos Fernandez, 173, 10. Former Argentine welter champion Simon Escobar, 147, outscored Raul Paz, 145¼, 10.

SANTA FE

▲ **ROSARIO — American Sports Club —** Eduardo Contreras, 157½, and Julio Arancibia, 159, drew, 10.

EUROPEAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: John L. Gardner (GB)
1. Lorenzo Zanon (I)
2. Alfio Righetti (I)
3. Alfredo Evangelista (S)
4. Sylvain Watbled (F)
5. Lucien Rodriguez (F)
6. Gordon Ferris (GB)
7. Billy Aird (GB)
8. Rudi Gauwe (B)
9. Al Syben (B)
10. Felipe Rodriquez (S)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Rudi Koopmans (H)
1. John Conteh (GB)
2. Hocine Tafer (F)
3. Domenico Adinolfi (I)
4. Bunny Johnson (GB)
5. Ennio Cometti (I)
6. Karl Canwell (GB)
7. Christian Cavina (I)
8. Dennis Andries (GB)
9. Jean Louis Martin (F)
10. Tom Collins (GB)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Matteo Salvemini (I)
1. Alan Minter (GB)
2. George Steinherr (G)
3. Tony Sibson (E)
4. Gratien Tonna (F)
5. Roy Gumbs (GB)
6. Frank Wissenbach (G)
7. Anoni Amana (S)
8. Pierre Joly (F)
9. Alfredo Naveiras (I)
10. Agamil Yilderin (T)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Marijan Benes (Y)
1. Maurice Hope (GB)
2. Pat Thomas (GB)
3. Steve Hopkin (GB)
4. Luigi Michillo (I)
5. Damiano Lassandro (I)
6. Jimmy Batten (GB)
7. Louis Arcaries (F)
8. George Warusfel (F)
9. Jose Hernandez (S)
10. Claude Martin (F)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Jorgen Hansen (D)
1. Hans Henrik Palm (D)
2. Dave (Boy) Green (GB)
3. Colin Jones (GB)
4. Kirkland Laing (GB)
5. Piereangelo Piras (I)
6. Alois Carmeliet (B)
7. Roland Zenon (F)
8. Richard Rodriguez (S)
9. Giovanni Molesini (I)
10. Fred Coranson (F)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Giuseppe Martinese (I)
1. Jo Kimpuani (F)
2. Clinton McKenzie (GB)
3. Des Morrison (GB)
4. Sylvester Mittee (GB)
5. Antonio Guinaldo (S)
6. Perico Fernandez (S)
7. Colin Powers (GB)
8. Fernando Sanchez (S)
9. Christian Gracia (F)
10. Roberto Gambini (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Francisco Leon (S)
1. Jim Watt (GB)
2. Charlie Nash (GB)
3. Ray Cattouse (GB)
4. Ken Buchanan (GB)
5. Jose Luis Heredia (S)
6. Giancarlo Usai (I)
7. Manuel Velasquez (S)
8. Dave McCabe (GB)
9. Lucio Cusma (S)
10. Winston Spencer (GB)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Carlos Hernandez (S)
1. Rodolfo Sanchez (S)
2. Charles Jurietti (F)
3. Ramon Merichal (S)
4. Salvatore Liscapade (I)
5. Aristide Pizzo (I)
6. Natale Vezzoli (I)
7. Maurice Apeang (F)
8. Jose Luis Vicho (S)
9. Isido Cabeza (S)
10. Nino Jimenez (S)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Roberto Castanon (S)
1. Pat Cowdell (GB)
2. Cecilio Lastra (S)
3. Jimmy Flint (GB)
4. Manuel Masso (S)
5. Dave Needham (GB)
6. Salvatore Melluzzo (I)
7. Marco Gallo (I)
8. Alfredo Mulas (I)
9. Laurent Grimbert (F)
10. Natale Caredda (I)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Vacant
1. Juan Francisco Rodriguez (S)
2. John Feeney (GB)
3. Estaban Eguia (S)
4. Vincente Rodriguez (S)
5. Valerio Nati (I)
6. Luis de la Sagra (S)
7. Dave Larmour (GB)
8. Giuseppe Fossati (I)
9. Guy Caudron (F)
10. Dave Smith (GB)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Charlie Magri (GB)
1. Manuel Carrasco (S)
2. Rodriguez Cal (S)
3. Giovanni Camputaro (I)
4. Sabatino DeFilippo (I)
5. Paolo Castrovilli (I)
6. Emilio Pireddu (I)
7. Mariano Garcia (S)
8. Mario Bitetto (I)
9. Filippo Belvedere (I)
10. Andre Dore (I)

Legend: (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) Finland; (G) Germany; (GB) Great Britian; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxemburg; (N) Norways; (S) Spain; (Sd) Switzerland; (Y) Yugoslavia.

▲ **ROSARIO — American Sports Club —** Argentine junior lightweight champion Ruben Riani, 132½, outpointed Daniel Marua, 134, 10.

▲ **ROSARIO — American Sports Club —** Juan Saucedo, 144½, outpointed Miguel Combis, 146½, 10. Luciano Aguirre kayoed Silverio Villalba, three, lightweights. Sergio Combis outscored Oscar Ruiz, six, lights.

SALTA

▲ **SALTA — Salta Club —** Ramon "Moncho" Dominguez and the veteran Heleno Ferriera drew, 10, featherweights.

SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY —** Raul "Nico" Perez, 123½, outpointed Julio C. Saba, 125¼, 10.

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY —** Antonio Juarez, 145, and Enrique Coronel, 148¾, drew, 10.

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY —** Hector Rosa, 121¾, outscored Juan Medina, 126½, 10.

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY —** Marcelo Miranda, 124, and Omar Gonzalez, 130, drew, 10.

TUCUMAN

▲ **TUCUMAN —** Club Defensores de Villa Lujan — Antonio Musladino, 197½, outscored Roberto Aguilar, 200, 10. Juan Barboza, 141¾, outpointed Nicolas Arkuszyn, 142¾, 10.

▲ **TUCUMAN — Club Defensores de Villa Lujan —** Santiago Portillo, 148¼, outscored Juan Vardi, 147, 10.

▲ **TUCUMAN —** Roberto Ruiz, 159¾, kayoed Luis Gutierrez, 161½, seven. Ruiz, a hard puncher, is still undefeated. Miguel Arguello and Martin Duran, drew, 10, welterweights.

CARLOS IRUSTA

EUROPE

IN PARIS, MARIJAN BENES, YUGOSLAVIA, retained his European junior middleweight title, beating Frenchman George Warusfel in five rounds. Referee Dino Ambrosini, called a halt when Warusfel took heavy blows to the head. The French challenger was decked in rounds two and four. Benes, who took the crown from Frenchman Gilbert Cohen, on March 17, 1979, was making his third defense.

At Barcelona, European featherweight champion Roberto Castanon, Spain, held on to his crown, stopping Turk Ethem Ozakalin in eight rounds. The challenger was decked on three occasions and the third man called a halt to save him taking further and unnecessary punishment. Castanon, who won the crown on December 16, 1977, beating Manuel Masso in one round, is the longest reigning European champion and has made successful defenses against Albert Amatler, Nino Rodriguez, Dave Needham, Gerard Jacoby, Cecilio Lastra, Evilio Barcala, Modesto Gomez, Salvatore Meluzzo, and Ozakalin.

The scoring for the Kevin Finnegan (GB)—Matteo Salvemini, Italy, European title fight in San Remo saw two officials scoring in favor of challenger Salvemini, and one making it even. Referee Max Strangefeld, Denmark, and judge Michael Fischer, Germany, scored in favor of Salvemini, 120-113 and 120-114, respectively. Judge Lorenzo Sanchez, Spain, made it all square, 115-115. Southpaw Salvemini was decked in round four, but the referee judged it as a slip. Finnegan collected an official warning in the seventh for hitting on the break.

The Ring magazine (August, 1980) was quick to inform it's readers of the questionable WBA ratings. In the light heavyweight division, Dutchman Rudi Koopmans was not included in the January, 1980 ratings. In February, Koopmans was in the eighth spot and, by April, he was number one and a bout with champion, Eddie Mustafa Muhammad was in the offering.

The Ring was right in bringing the facts to its readers but in doing so did more damage to Rudi Koopmans' career than to those responsible for compiling the WBA ratings. Koopmans is the European champion, ruling half the world, and he's undefeated in three dozen bouts. In May last, a guy by the name of Louis Pergaud from the Cameroons was no match for the WBC champion, Mathew Saad Muhammed, and was stopped in round five. The ratings are misleading to say the least, but, if either world champion ruling the light heavyweight division is prepared to give Koopmans a shot at the title, then why not? He certainly has more right than Louis Pergaud had. Koopmans is the best in Europe and not to get a shot at the world crown would be a minor injustice. No one has beaten him, although I must agree some of his opponents needed the exercise or the money. But, nevertheless, he is the European champion.

Eddie Smith based in Great Britain, saw his German opponent, Frank Wissenbach, counted out in the third only to find himself disqualified. Rudolf Drust, the third man consulted the judges, who considered the punch low.

At Utrecht, in Holland, Ex-European welterweight champion Fighting Mack, now at junior middle, made a comeback, beating Adrie Huussen, Holland, who retired with a cut eyebrow in round two. Fighting Mack won the European title by beating Carmelo Bossi, Italy, at Lignano Sabbiadoro on August 14th, 1968.

On August 6, 1977, WBC junior middleweight champion Eckhard Dagge of Germany lost his crown to Rocky Mattioli in Berlin before a crowd of 10,000. Dagge had three more engagements, beating moderate class guys like Jimmy Salvage, Ronny Pinder, and Larry Davies, but the KO loss to Mattioli was the virtual end of his career and was also a severe blow for German boxing. Eckhard Dagge then copromoted with his ex-manager, Willi Zeller, and was also trainer for the Zeller stable which, at that time, included two European champions, Rudi Koopmans and Marijan Benes. Dagge, out of the ring for almost three years, has decided to make a comeback. He has bone into training in Hamburg and is giving himself eight weeks, at which time he will make a final decision. In my opinion, Dagge, at 32, will never establish himself again as the great fighter he was and his comeback will do nothing to help German boxing.

JACK A. TREE

BELGIUM

▲ **ZELE** — Former British ABA champion Dave Williams, a southpaw who failed to qualify for a British license, is having great success in Belgium. He won his 15th bout, stopping Emilio Molero, Spain, in the third round. Morlero was cut above the right eye and took a standing count of eight.

DENMARK

▲ **AARHUS** — SUPPORTS TO KALULE-BESTER: European welterweight champion Jorgen Hansen, Denmark, won by disqualification over Horace McKenzie, Great Britain, in the seventh round of their non-title bout. Hans Henrik Palm, Denmark, outscored Chris Davies, Great Britain, eight, welters. (Davies went down on one knee for a nine count in the sixth from a left hook.) John Odhiambo, Uganda, outpointed Bonny McKenzie, Great Britain, six. Torben Andersen, Denmark, outscored Dennis Pryce, Great Britain, six.

FRANCE

▲ **PARIS**—Marijan Benes, Yugoslavia, retained his European junior middleweight title, stopping George Warusfel, France, in the fifth.

GERMANY

▲ **COLOGNE**—Frank Wissenbach, Germany, won by disqualification over Eddie Smith, Great Britain, in round three, light heavies. Chinda Mutti, Zambia, knocked out German light heavyweight champion Uwe Meineke, three. Charme Chiteule, Zambia, TKO'd German lightweight champion Dieter Schanz, four. Andre Wissenbach, Germany, outscored fellow countryman Rainer Kober, four, junior welters. Rudiger Bitterling, Germany, TKO'd Claude Kalanda, Zaire, three, middleweights. Horst Lang kayoed fellow German Hansi Michel, three, heavies.

ITALY

▲ **SAN REMO**—World ranked Venezuelan middleweight Fulgencio Obelmejias, 160½, TKO'd Freddy Johnson, 169, in the third round after Johnson had been floored for a nine count. Referee Mario Pilone stopped the contest. Carlos Santos, 154, TKO'd Steve Michalerya, 152¼, referee Pilone stepping in because of a cut inside Michelarya's right ear. Alseneo Green, 142¾, TKO'd Juan Jose Gimenez, 141, in the second. Green decked Giminez in the first minute of the opening round, but, at the end of the frame, it was Green taking a standing count against the ropes. Giminez, bleeding from a cut over the left eye, was ruled out by the referee.

▲ **BITONTO**—Giuseppe Martinese, 139¾, TKO'd Patrizio Burini, 138½, in the third round to retain his Italian junior welterweight title. Matteo Salvemini, 162, outpointed Manuel Lira, 165, eight. Scipione Colaianni, 143½, and Luigi Curcetti, 139, drew, six. Cosimo Carbone outpointed Benedito Santos, six, middleweights.

▲ **TARANTO**—Giovanni Carrino outscored Biagio Pierri, eight, lightweights.

▲ **ROME**—Carlos Santos TKO'd Esperno Postl, four, junior middles.

▲ **FORT VILLAGE**—Paolo Castrovilli, 111¾, retained his Italian flyweight title, outscoring Emilio Pireddu, also 111¾, 12. Luis Ribeiro, 145¾, outpointed Francesco Marcello, 142¼, six. Roberto Serreli, 120, outscored Enrico Signoriello, 119½, six. Francesco Gallo, 144, outpointed Giuseppe Russi, 143¼, eight.

▲ **MILAN**—Guiseppe DePadova, 146½, TKO'd Roger Guest, 144, five, on a cut eye.

JACK A. TREE

UNITED KINGDOM

THOMAS-HOPKIN
British Light Middleweight Title

LONDON, ENGLAND — British light middleweight champion Pat Thomas, 153 7/8, won a Lonsdale Belt outright, beating Steve Hopkin, 154, Ely, at Wembley Conference Centre. The bout was stopped by referee Harry Gibbs at 2:25 of the 15th and final round. Hopkin had a cut by the right eye.

In contests that do not go the full distance, the referee's scorecard is not revealed up to the end of the previous round. This reporter cannot understand the reason for this. What objection could there be? If the eventual winner was ahead, no problem. If the eventual loser was ahead, it would be a good reason for a return contest.

In this instance, some thought Thomas was well ahead, others that it would have been close had the bout gone the limit.

Thomas was handicapped by a blister on the right foot, but was the cleaner puncher against a worthy opponent who never gave up and was still coming forward in the final round.

Pat's best round was the ninth, in which he had his man in trouble with a variety of punches, culminating in a right uppercut that stopped Steve in his tracks. Hopkin was cut by both eyes in this round, but the injuries were under the eyes, and, although bleeding, did not appear to hinder him unduly.

Hopkin threw a lot of punches, but the champion took several on the arms. Nevertheless, Steve kept busy, with Thomas content to block and parry and await his opportunities to land.

It was a "no quarter asked" fight, with plenty of action, and Thomas gradually came into his own from the ninth onwards. As they tired, the pace inevitably slackened, and, just as it looked as if it would go to a points verdict, Steve's cut eyebrow caused the stoppage.

Credit to both men for an excellent scrap, but I would have liked a peek at that scorecard.

European flyweight champion Charlie Magri 110¾, Stepney, comfortably outpointed former WBA world champ Alfonso Lopez, 111¾, Panama, 10. The scoreline was 99½-96½.

This was Magri's toughest fight to date—which was to be expected—and Charlie's efficient performance was proof of his worthiness to be considered a world title contender.

There were no knockdowns, but, at times, both men were under pressure. In round three, Magri threw a left hook that sent his opponent back and caused him to relax his guard.

Making full use of his opportunity, Charlie banged away with both hands, and Lopez had to call on all his experience to fiddle his way out of trouble.

This he did, and was soon punching back. But, as yet, the former WBA champ had not revealed much aggression, relying on defensive tactics.

However, with the fight half over, Lopez stepped up his pace. He had a good sixth round, one right hand causing Magri's nose to bleed.

Again in the eighth, Magri looked worried by a left to the head. He fought his way back and, in the following a round, a swelling appeared over Magri's left eye.

In spite of his facial injuries, Magri was the busier and more accurate puncher. He shaded Lopez in most rounds, but full credit to the Panamanian for extending the Britisher all the way.

If Magri seemed more restrained than usual, it was because a more restrained approach was called for in this instance. As the opposition gets tougher, Charlie cannot be expected to knock 'em all out, and, against Lopez, he proved he could win a fight by skill as well as power.

Former British light middleweight champion Jimmy Batten, 154½, TKO'd Charlie Malarkey, 152, Scotland. The bout was stopped in round four when the latter was bleeding from the nose and cut under the left eye. He had also been on the deck twice in the third round.

Batten had a swelling under the right eye in round two, but assumed control in round three, and Malarkey was in dire trouble when the referee intervened.

Terry McKeown, 127, Barrhead, halted Austin Owen, 126, Reading, who was retired by his corner at the end of round two with an injured eye. It was unlucky Owen's first defeat, but the injury looked serious, and manager Terry Lawless was absolutely right in pulling him out. The bout was scheduled for eight rounds. Jack Snipe, referee.

Stan McDermott, 219¾, stopped Denton Ruddock, 200¾, referee Roland Dakin intervening at 2:17 of round three when Ruddock stopped hitting back.

Plenty of punches were thrown, but not too many landed on the target area. Tall Stan spent a lot of time trying to extricate himself from Denton's clutches. The boxers were told to get themselves sorted out, and McDermott then took over.

Steve Lewin, 172¼, halted Jimmy Harrington, 168½, at 2:20 of the third round.

Brian Anderson, 147¾, Sheffield, and Dominic Beronzi, 146¾, Hoxton, drew, six. Scoreline: 59-59.

ENGLAND

▲ **MORECAMBE — Central Pier** — Alan Lamb, 140½, won his seventh successive victory—all inside schedule—by knocking out Messaoud Bouachiba, 140½, in 2:17 of the open-

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
John L. Gardner (E)
1. Trevor Berbick (C)
2. Ngozika Ekwelum (N)
3. Gordon Ferris (I)
4. Billy Aird (E)
5. Tommy Kiely (E)
6. Terry Mintus (E)
7. George Scott (E)
8. Steve Aczel (A)
9. Winston Allen (W)
10. Maile Haumona (T)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Lotte Mwale (Z)
1. John Conteh (E)
2. Mustapha Wasajja (U)
3. Bunny Johnson (E)
4. Gary Summerhays (C)
5. Tony Mundine (A)
6. Eddy Melo (C)
7. Murray Sutherland (C)
8. Stan Bogovic (A)
9. John Odehiamba (U)
10. Karl Canwell (E)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tony Sibson (E)
1. Alan Minter (E)
2. Chisanda Mutti (Z)
3. Chris Clarke (C)
4. Fernand Marcotte (C)
5. Roy Gumbs (E)
6. Ralph Hollett (C)
7. Scorpion Ofosu (G)
8. Monty Betham (NZ)
9. Howard Mills (E)
10. Eddie Burke (S)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Kenny Bristol (Gu)
1. Maurice Hope (E)
2. Ayub Kalule (U)
3. Pat Thomas (St. Kitts)
4. Jimmy Batten (E)
5. Steve Hopkin (E)
6. Elisha Obed (B)
7. Ross Eadie (A)
8. Herol Graham (E)
9. Charlie Malarkey (S)
10. Prince Rodney (E)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Clyde Gray (C)
1. Colin Jones (W)
2. Dave (Boy) Green (E)
3. Kirkland Laing (E)
4. Josef Nsubuga (U)
5. Eddie Marcelle (T)
6. Frank Ropis (A)
7. Lachie Austin (A)
8. Joey Singleton (E)
9. Sakarai Ve (Fiji)
10. Peter Neal (E)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Obisia Nwankpa (N)
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Gu)
2. Clinton McKenzie (E)
3. Des Morrison (E)
4. Jeff Malcolm (A)
5. Sylvester Mittee (St. Lucia)
6. Mike Parsons (T)
7. Fitzroy Giuseppe (T)
8. Peter Berrigan (A)
9. Steve Early (E)
10. Allen Clarke (C)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Hogan Jimoh (N)
1. Jim Watt (S)
2. Charlie Nash (I)
3. Claude Noel (T)
4. Gaetan Hart (C)
5. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (U)
6. Ray Cattouse (E)
7. Ken Buchanan (S)
8. Nick Furlano (C)
9. Langton Tinago (Zi)
10. Dave McCabe (S)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Patrick Ford (Gu)
1. Pat Cowdell (E)
2. Eddie Ndukwu (N)
3. David Kotey (G)
4. Charm Chiteule (Z)
5. Dave Needham (E)
6. Jimmy Flint (E)
7. Brian Roberts (A)
8. Vernon Penprase (E)
9. Henry Saddler (G)
10. Jeff Smith (NZ)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Paul Ferreri (A)
2. John Feeney (E)
3. Davy Larmour (I)
4. Dave Smith (E)
5. Mike Irunga (K)
6. Jimmy Bowen (A)
7. Mohammed Younis (E)
8. Gary Nickels (E)
9. Steve Walker (A)
10. Tumat Sogolik (Papua)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Ray Amoo (N)
1. Charlie Magri (E)
2. Stephen Muchoki (K)
3. Steve Bell (A)
4. Pedro Solo (A)
5. Kelvin Smart (W)
6. John Hipwell (A)
7. Neil McLaughlin (I)
8. Dave George (W)
9. Sam Eke (N)
10. Attah Yeboah (G)

John Aba (Papua New Guinea) is the junior lightweight champion. Contenders: Kazeem Armah (N), Willi Tarika (Fiji), Big Jim West (A).

Legend: (An) Antigua; (A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (C) Canada; (D) Dominica; (E) England; (Fiji) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (Gu) Guyana; (In) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (K) Kenya; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (To) Tonga; (T) Trinidad; (U) Uganda; (W) Wales; (Z) Zambia.

ing round.

A left hook put the Algerian down. He rose at six, only to be tagged with a right cross from which there was no hope of beating the count.

Glyn Rhodes, 132, Sheffield, TKO'd Jarvis Greenidge, 129, Birmingham, in the eighth and final round. The referee intervened when Greenidge was cut over the left eye.

Greenidge was down in round five with no count, and again in the final session after sustaining the cut. But he did catch his man with good punches in rounds six and seven.

Rhodes kept switching to southpaw and back again, and, in round four, was warned to stop his clowning tactics.

Ian Murray, 145, Birmingham, outpointed Dave Taylor, 143, Liverpool, over eight by the narrow margin of the 78½-78. It was their third meeting, and Murray is now leading 2-1.

Debutant Paul (brother of Ian) Murray, 147, Birmingham, outscored Gerry White, 146½, Liverpool, six, 59½-58½.

Carl Cleasby, 118, Pursey, another debutant, outscored George Bailye, 114½, Bradord, four, 39½-39.

▲ **MANCHESTER — Anglo-American Sporting Club —** Peter Bassey, 163, Manchester, outpointed Leo Mulearn, 163, Doncaster, eight. The narrow victory, 79½-78½, was hotly disputed.

This was Bassey's third win over Mulhearn, but the latter, on this occasion, was fit as a fiddle. Peter bucked up a bit in the later stages, but he never really overcame his slow start.

Johnny Francis, 148, Manchester, TKO'd Jeff Aspell, 146, Swansea, at 1:47 of round one.

Kevin Walsh, 149, Manchester, outscored Robert Armstrong, 146, Doncaster, 59-58½.

Steve Davies, 147, Swansea, outpointed Kevin Johnson, also 147, Birmingham, four, 39½-39.

▲ **LONDON — World Sporting Club —** George Metcalf, 135, Liverpool, outpointed Martyn Galleozzie, 136½, Merthyr, eight, 79-77½.

The fight started out sensational, with Galleozzie decked by a right hand. He rose before the count was started. The bout deteriorated after that, due, in the main, to a clash in styles. Both incurred warnings for holding.

Tony Davis, 137, St. Mary Cray, kayoed Brian Lawrence, 136½, Clapham, in round three.

Debutant Paul Huggins, 123, Hastings, outscored Steve Farnsworth, 125, Sheffield, six, 60-58. Huggins didn't lose a round.

Glyn Rhodes, 139, and Gary Ball, 140½, Putney, drew, six. Many thought that Rhodes had done enough to win.

▲ **HARTLEPOOL — Borough Hall —** Paul Keers, 126, Hartlepool, TKO'd Steve Cleak, Porthcawl. The bout was stopped in round four after Cleak had been put on the canvas.

Stewart Lithgo, 182½, Hartlepool, outscored Bobby Hennessey, 210, Staines, six, 60-57½. Lithgo, who didn't lose a round, has now won seven contests in a row.

Brian Graham, 161½, Middlesbrough, halted Peter Lock, 160. The ref intervened in round three after Lock had been down twice.

Debutant Graeme Ahmed, 148, South Shields, outscored Paul Murray, 148, Birmingham, six, 59½-58½.

Neil Fanna, 151½, Hartlepool, halted Adrian Clamp, 147, Carshalton. The bout was stopped in round three after Clamp had been down twice.

Mick Mason, 128½, Stanley, outpointed Eddie Glass, 126½, Hartlepool, six, 59½-59. Glass was making his pro debut.

▲ **LIVERPOOL — Anglo-American Sporting Club —** Dave Ward, 148, Manchester, recovered from an "after-the-bell exchange of punches" in round one to beat 31-year-old Gordon Kirk, 144½, Liverpool, who retired at the end of round four with an injured shoulder.

Kirk had not boxed for three years, and was soon in trouble in round three, being decked for eight and desperately defending on at the bell.

Ward kept up the pressure in the fourth, and Kirk pulled out at the end of the round.

Neville Wilson, 157, Wolverhampton, narrowly outscored Art (brother of Dave) Ward, 154, Manchester, six, 58½-58. Both were making their pro debuts. Ward was decked in the sixth round.

Carl Mullings, 128, Birmingham, and Carl Gaynor, also 128, Manchester, drew, six. The latter was handicapped by a cut over the left eye that was sustained in round one. It required four stitches.

Joe Dean, 172, Huddersfield, TKO'd Jerry Golden, 166, Manchester. The bout was stopped in round three after Golden had been on the canvas twice.

▲ **MEXBOROUGH — Empress Rooms —** Winston Davies, 160, Rugby, kayoed Harry Watson, 164, Worksop, in round seven of a scheduled eight. A left to the head did the trick.

Nigel Savory, 175, Leeds, knocked out Joe Frater, Grimsby, with a hefty right hand in round six.

Kevin Durkin, 148, Bradford, TKO'd Gary Petty, 149, Hull. Petty was retired by his corner with an injured eye after the end of round five.

Eric Wood, 138, Mexborough, outpointed John Lindo, 136, Bradford, six, 59½-58. Wood had been inactive for two years.

▲ **SHEFFIELD — Top Rank Suite —** Herol Graham, 156, Retford, made it 14 wins in a row by comfortably outscoring Joey Mack, 151, Birmingham. by 80-77 over eight. Graham, who decked Mack on two occasions, didn't lose a round.

Johnny Francis, 149, Manchester, halted Steve Ward, 146, Nottingham, in the third. Francis is still undefeated.

Debutant Steve Harmsworth, Sheffield, outscored sub Selvin Bell, 128½, Manchester, over six by 59-58½.

Alan Cooper, 141, Brighton, outpointed Steve McLoed, 142, Lochaber, six, 59-58½.

▲ **BIRMINGHAM — Arden Sporting Club —** Paul Keers, 128¾, Hartlepool, outpointed Wayne Evans, 129, Waterlooville, eight, 79½-78½.

Peter Bassey, 164, Manchester, outscored Martin McEwan, 161½, Birmingham, eight, 78½-78. Plenty of action, with McEwan cut over the right eye in the final round.

Steve Gee, 206, Birmingham, confirmed a previous win by outpointing Colin Flute, 205, Tipton, six, 59½-58½. Gee was down in the first round.

Johnny Beauchamp, 143, Portsmouth, won a disputed decision over debutant Rob Thornton, 141, Leicester, six. Beauchamp had been inactive for a year, and it showed.

▲ **WOLVERHAMPTON — Civic Hall —** Chris Lawson, 176, Cardigan, TKO'd Harry White, 176, Leicester. The bout was stopped in round five with White cut by the right eye. He required four stitches.

Lloyd Hibbert, 148, Birmingham, outscored Lee Hartshorn, 149, Manchester, eight, 79-77½. Hibbert had been inactive for nine months.

Mickey Baker, 139½, Worcester, outscored Billy Vivian, 137½, Merthyr, eight, 80-77½.

Bob Young, 196, Croydon, TKO'd Jim Burns, 198, Rugeley. The referee intervened in round two after Burns had been down thrice. Young was decked in round one, but he recovered well. The loser was making his pro debut.

Debutant John Humphreys, 160, Shrewsbury, outscored Clifton Wallace, 156, Birmingham, six, 60-57½.

Cordwell Hylton, 173, Walsall, didn't lose a round outpointing Nigel Savory, 177, Leeds, six, 60-57½.

Joe Jackson, 171, Leicester, outscored Al Stevens, 170, Birmingham, four, 40-39.

▲ **LIVERPOOL — Stadium —** Robbie Robinson, 136, outpointed Tony Carroll, 135, eight, 78½-78. Both boxers are from Liverpool.

When they met before, Carroll won when Robinson was stopped on an eye injury. This time, Carroll was cut in round five, but good cornerwork kept the injury within bounds. Popular demand should bring about a third match.

Jimmy Bunclarke, 133½, Liverpool, TKO'd Selvin Bell, 132, Manchester. The bout was stopped in round six after Bell had been decked four times.

Debutant Tony Sinnott, 146½, Liverpool, TKO'd Dave Sullivan, Plymouth. Sullivan retired at the end of round five with a cut on the left eyelid.

Dennis Sullivam, 144, Plymouth, halted Al Stewart, 147, Burscough, in the seventh. An eye injury caused the referee to intervene.

Eric Wood, 135¼, Doncaster, outscored George Schofield, 138, eight, 78½-78. Schofield seemed unluckly not to have received at least a draw.

▲ **LONDON — National Sporting Club —** This was the night on which Johnny Owen was to have been Guest of Honor. Instead, he was in a Los Angeles hospital. Howard Winstone (like Owen, a Welshman) announced from the ring that club members had contributed L650 towards the Johnny Owen Fund.

Billy Waith, 151½, Cardiff, who seems to go on forever, outpointed John Smith, 152, Glasgow, eight, 79½-77. Waith rarely wastes a punch, and is a master of defense. The referee had to call for more action in round three.

Waith took the hint, and put his man down twice in round seven. Billy was taking part in his 86th bout over 10 years. He plans to make it 100 before considering retirement.

Paddy Ryan, 161½, Dagenham, outpointed Pharoah Bish, Battersea, six, 60-58½. Ryan didn't lose a round. Both were making their pro debuts.

Dave Finnigan, 151, Balham, outscored Steve Freeman, 150, Hartlepool, six, 60-58½.

▲ **LONDON — Lewisham Concert Hall —** Shaun Chalcraft, 174½, Crawley, finished strong to edge out Carlton Benoit, Hackney, 10, 99-98½, and win the Southern Area light heavyweight title.

Jeff Lee, 152, Millwall, outpointed Ian Murray, 153, Birmingham, eight, 80-77.

Jeff Smart, 130¾, West Ham, TKO'd Stuart Crabb, 124, Crawley. The bout was stopped in round four after Crabb had been down twice.

Peter Morris, 164, Birmingham, outscored debutant Mohammed Ben, Algeria, six, 59½-58½. Morris was cut over the left eye in round six, but finished strongly.

Len Remiche, 172, Brockley, outpointed Gordon Stracey, 170, Battersea, four, 39½-39.

Alan Cooper, 143, Brighton, halted Tony Davis, 140, St. Marys Cray. Davis was retired by his corner at the end of the first round. The reason was not obvious.

▲ **LONDON — Anglo-American Sporting Club —** Danny Lawford, 179, Manchester, outscored Bonny McKenzie, 174, Cardiff, eight, 79-78.

Jackie Turner, 136¾, avenged his only defeat by stopping Jeff Pritchard, 135½, Tredegar, in round two. The referee stepped in with Pritchard taking punishment. Jeff had won their first contest on points.

Chris Glover, 155¾, Liverpool, and Tony Britton, 156½, Lewisham, drew, eight. Plenty of action, with Glover doing the boxing and Britton the fighting.

Gary Brooks, 146¼, Tottenham, halted Paul Wetter, 144, Newport. The bout was stopped in the fifth round with Wetter bleeding from the nose and not retaliating.

▲ **SOUTHEND — 20th Century Sporting Club —** Neil Fannan, 152, Hartlepool, looked impressive in outpointing Vic Jackson, 152, Hackney, eight, 79-78. Jackson faded after a promising start.

Randy Henderson, 147, Leighton, and Jerry White, 146, Liverpool, drew, six. Henderson seemed unlucky not to have been called the winner.

Another verdict which did not meet with everyone's approval saw Clint Jones, 176, Crawley, outpoint Keith Bristol, Battersea, by 59-58½ over six.

George Bailey, Bradford, TKO'd Eddie McAllister, 114, West Ham. The referee intervened in round four after Eddie had been decked. It was the latter's first defeat.

NORTHERN IRELAND

▲ **BELFAST — Maysfield Leisure Centre —** Gordon Ferris, 209, Enniskillen, outpointed Tommy Kiely, 206½, Brighton, 12, 118½-117. The bout was for the All-Ireland heavyweight title. (Kiely's parents come from Waterford.) It was also a final eliminator for a crack at the British crown now held by John L. Gardner. John L. need not lose any sleep worrying about his next challenger.

At times, referee James Brimmell was more active than the two boxers. He tried to pry them apart, and issued warnings on five occasions to *both* men, asking them to try and make the contest worthy of the title that had been placed on it. Alas, his words had but little effect.

Danny McAlinden, 197, making yet another comeback, halted Dave Fry, 219, Bournemouth, in round six. Fry retired with a cut over the left eye, but Danny was winning anyway.

The fans threw in nobbins and cheered their heads off when McAlinden issued a challenge to Ferris for a L10,000 sidestake.

Trevor Kerr, 168, Fivemiletown, stopped Mick Fellingham, 171, Glasgow (father comes from Belfast), in the seventh. This was for the vacant Northern Ireland light heavyweight title.

Substitute Steve Sims, 126, Newport, caused a bit of an upset when he outscored Davy Larmour, 122, Belfast, eight, 79½-78½.

Gerry Young, 148, Belfast, TKO'd Dave Douglas, 147, Larkhall, in the third round. The bout was stopped after the latter had been down five times.

Debutant Jimmy Carson, 112, Belfast, outscored Steven Reilly, also 112, Newport, six, 60-58.

SCOTLAND

▲ **GLASGOW — Maryhill Community Centre —** Peter Tidgwell, Bradford, outpointed Gary Jones, Stirling, eight, 79½-77½, light heavyweights.

Chris McCallum made his pro debut by outpointing Derek Groake, Warrington, six, 59½-58½, lightweights. Chris is a former Scottish Youth champion, and, at the age of 18 looks to have potential. This was his pro debut.

Alex Gregal, Glasgow, repeated a previous win over Francis McLay, Belfast, welters. McLay retired at the end of round one with an injured back. Their first bout was stopped in the second.

Debutant Kevin Dirking, TKO'd Charlie Douglas, Larkhall, another newcomer. The bout was halted in round four when the latter sustained an eye injury.

▲ **GLASGOW — St. Andrews Sporting Club —** Vernon Vanriel, 135, Tottenham, pulled a major upset when he outscored Scottish featherweight champion Gerry O'Neill, 130¼, Glasgow, eight, 79-78.

Vanriel gave a fine display of counterpunching in the first four rounds. He boxed coolly, but O'Neill was no slouch, and the two-round margin between them in the scoreline was about right.

Duncan Hamilton, 136¼, Cambuslang, won a disputed points verdict over Colin Wake, 142½, Hull, eight, 79-78½. Wake was decked in round six, Hamilton was knocked down in round seven.

Bobby Welburn, 144½, Hull, TKO'd Joe McNamee, 141½, Dundee, in the second round. The bout was stopped when McNamee was cut over the left eye.

Debutant John Sharkey, 131½, Glasgow, halted Chris McCallum. The referee intervened in round three of the scheduled four.

RON OLVER

AFRICA

SOUTH AFRICA

NATAL

▲ **DURBAN — West Ridge Tennis Stadium —** Ralph Moncrief, a vastly underrated middleweight from Cleveland, Ohio, handed Bruce McIntyre a boxing lesson and stopped him in the 10th and final round. McIntyre was knocked down and, on rising, was in no condition to continue. Referee Darryl Ribbink stopped the bout.

The crowd of 5,000 was treated to a classic exhibition of boxing from Moncrief, whose best weapons were undoubtedly his straight left, hooks, and combos to the head. McIntyre led with hooks and wild swings, but was beaten to the punch time and again.

Bruce's right eye was cut in the third round, but he kept throwing punches, hoping to turn the tide of the contest. A left-right combo from the South African had Moncrief going in the eighth, but the American fought back, carrying the fight to McIntyre. The ninth was close, but a non-stop attack from Moncrief in the final stanza brought about the closure.

Doug Lumley won the South African light heavyweight title when champ Sydney Hoho refused to come out of his corner for the 11th round after a lacklustre display of fighting.

Spoiling tactics by Hoho marred the bout, and both fighters were requested to "make a fight of it" by referee Peter Conrad. Hoho's purse was subsequently withheld by the Board of Control until after an investigation. Hoho claimed he was weakened by making the weight limit. Lumley was the aggressor throughout with lefts and rights, but was frustrated by Hoho, who tied him up and clinched.

Joseph Thabethe outpointed Mike Toweel, four, middleweights. Piet Crous TKO'd Solomon Dladla, one, light heavies. Hardy Mileham and Johannes Mthembu drew, four, welterweights. Brian Baronet TKO'd Moses Mtiyane, three, light heavies. Gregory Clark outscored Neil Waller, four, welters.

TRANSVAAL

▲ **JOHANNESBURG — Jabulani Amphitheatre —** Peter Mathebula retained his South African flyweight title by virtue of a TKO in the ninth round over Johannes Sithebe. The two are old opponents, and this was their seventh meeting. Mathebula outfought and outboxed Sithebe in all rounds. The challenger was floored twice in the second round, and a flurry in the ninth frame brought the towel in from Sithebe's corner.

ED CLARK

ORIENT

FUKUMOTO-SUGIYA
Japanese Junior Welterweight Title

TOKYO, JAPAN — Eiichi Fukumoto, 139¾, regained the Japanese national junior welterweight title with a sensational first round knockout over Minoru Sugiya, 139½, in their scheduled 10 at Korakuen Hall.

As the round began, Sugiya started to get inside the 5'8" Fukumoto's reach. Before the fight had gone a minute, a nice one-two to the button sent Sugiya to the canvas. It looked like the bout was over, but Sugiya beat the count.

Fukumoto swarmed over his rubbery legged rival, and a barrage to the face drove him into a corner. Another right dropped Sugiya, but he beat the count again.

Fukumoto coolly watched his foe. Then—one-two—a combo to the jaw dropped Sugiya for the third and final time. He stayed on the canvas like a flattened pancake, and referee Takeo Ugo raised the hand of Fukumoto. The time of the kayo was 1:56 of the first round.

Fukumoto's record is now 14-3 with 10 knockouts. He turned pro in 1977 after compiling a 56-8 amateur mark with 36 kayoes. He's a graduate of Chuoh University.

Sugiya is now 14-2-1 with nine knockouts. He's managed by Masaki Kanehira, who also handles Yoko Gushiken, Yasutsune Uehara, and Akio Kameda. Kanehira, however, looked gloomy tonight.

Hiroyuki Tada, 104¾, won unanimous decision over Puma Koya, 107, 10. Scoring: referee Shoichi Uchida, 100-92; judge Seiji Nakamori, 100-93; judge Takeshi Shimakawa, 100-95. Tada, a southpaw, dropped the veteran Koya with a sharp left in the first round and successfully counterpunched him all the way. Tada is now 9-0 with two kayoes. Puma is 16-23-2 with four knockouts.

Nobuo Horigome, 111, won unanimous decision over Ryoji Tomiyama, 110, six. Scores: 60-55, 60-56, and 60-57.

Four-rounders: Mitsuaki Kikuchi, 121¼, TKO'd southpaw Keiji Koizumi, also 121¼, at 1:59 of the third on a bad gash over the left eyebrow. Danny Misako, 120½, floored Tomisato Iizuka, 120, twice with left hooks and knocked him out in 0:53 of the first round. Masahide Ikehara, 122, eked out a close by unanimous decision over Seiho Tokuyama, also 122. Masayuki Nakamura, 107½, halted Yoshiyasu Takenaka, 106½, at 2:58 of the third round in the opener.

Ishimaru Promotions.
Telecast by TBS Television.
Attendance—2,000.

JAPAN

▲ TOKYO — Korakuen Hall — The WBA and WBC are apt to give high rankings to fighters who happen to enter the top 10 with wins over mediocre boxers who were ranked eight, nine, or 10, and then continue winning over second raters.

Experts point to the example of Yukio Segawa, the WBC's third ranked super bantamweight (he's ranked eighth by the WBA), whose biggest wins have been over Larry Enriquez of the Phillippines and Kenzo Takasugi.

Tonight, Segawa, 122, a southpaw, lost a 10-round unanimous decision to former national junior featherweight king Yu Kasahara, 121½.

Kasahara, 28, took the first two frames with double right hands. The fourth round was hard fought, as Kasahara battered the 25-year-old Segawa with fast combinations. He had him at bay, but Segawa landed a short right hook in the closing seconds, and Kasahara hit the canvas. It was a very light punch, and only Kasahara's lantern jaw accounted for the knockdown. Yu was saved by the bell.

A gash was opened on Yu in the fifth round, but he threw more blows than Yukio and took the round. Segawa tried to get inside of Kasehara, but to no avail. Kasahara's perpetual attack kept Segawa on the defensive in rounds seven, eight, and 10.

The official scoresheets were as follows: referee Takeo Ugo, 98-95; judge Takeshi Shimakawa, 99-96; judge Ken Morita, 98-96—all in for Kasahara.

Yu is now 16-5 with 10 kayoes. Segawa is 10-3 with seven stoppages.

Jiro Watanabe, 111¼, Osaka, ran his record to 9-0 with a unanimous decision over Thai junior flyweight champion Chukthep Chuvatana, 110¼. Chuvatana, a former kick boxer, had compiled a 14-1 record with five knockouts.

This was a match of southpaws. Watanabe, at 5'5", was far taller than the Thai champ. He attacked ferociously in the first round, and dropped Chuvatana in the second round for a compulsory eight count. Chukthep revealed incredible durability, coming back to hold Watanabe even in rounds four and five.

The Japanese boxer's specialty, left uppercuts, weakened the Thai champ, but Chuvatana kept on trying. Japanese trainers wondered at the Thai's toughness.

Watanabe took the eighth round, but Chuvatana gave out with all that he had to take the last two sessions by close margins.

Referee Takeshi Shimakawa tabbed the contest 99-96; judge Akiyoshi Sasaki had it 99-93; and judge Kodai Kumazaki saw it 98-94—all for the unbeaten Watanabe.

Masahiro Takagi, 126, halted Taira Oshimizu, also 126, at 1:51 of the fourth round in a scheduled six-rounder. Takagi is now 7-2-1 with two kayoes. Oshimizu, a southpaw, is 1-2 with a knockout.

Four-rounders: Nobuo Hamada, 111¾, kayoed Ikuo Watanabe, 110¼, with a right in 0:20 of the second. Unbeaten Takuto Hirota, 111¾, won a shutout unanimous decision over Yoshihara Kaji, 110¼. Kazuhiro Matsuda, 117, TKO'd Isao Kiuchi, 117½, at 1:14 of the fourth round. Kazuto Nakahira, 121¾, TKO'd Akio Eiji, 119¼, at the end of the first when the latter was unable to come out for round two due to a badly bleeding mouth. Both men were making their pro debuts in this curtain raiser.

Teiken Promotions. TV Asahi.
Attendance—1,800.

▲ TSUCHIURA, IBARAGI — Sports Center — Former Japanese national middleweight champion Dynamite Matsuo, 143, moved down to the welter class and halted Fire Kaneda, also 143, the JBC's fifth ranked junior welterweight, at 1:39 of the third round in a scheduled 10-rounder.

Masayuki Tsuyasaki, 117½, outscored Fujimi Wada, 118, eight.

Four-rounders: Shoichi Nozawa, 122, outpointed Hidesuke Sase, 121½. Kazuo Nakada, 126, outscored Yuminori Katsura, 121½. Ichiro Okano, 120¾, stopped Hidetake Kobayashi, 121, at 0:48 of the first round. Yuto Mitsuzuka, 112½, kayoed Kazuhiko Baba, 112¾, in 1:44 of the first. Lefty Keiji Koizumi, 121½, outscored Yoshiaki Yukie, 119¼, in the opener.

Attendance—1,000.

▲ TOKYO — Korakuen Hall — Shuichi Isogami, 117¼, the WBA's sixth ranked bantamweight contender, floored ex-Novice King winner Takeshi Ryu, 117½, the JBC's third ranked bantamweight, six times and finished him at 0:44 of the fifth round in their scheduled 10-rounder.

Isogami scored repeatedly with left hooks. Ryu, 23, landed a strong left that put his foe off balance early in the second round, but the latter retaliated with a strong left to put him on the deck. Ryu bounced right up, but another hard left dropped him back onto the canvas.

Ryu, now desperate, won the third round, but Isogami, 24, put him on the deck twice in the fourth round and twice more in the fatal fifth. Referee Hiroyuki Tezaki stopped the contest when Ryu went down for the sixth and final time.

Isogami is now 22-2-3 with 16 knockouts. Ryu is 9-5 with 6 kayoes.

Yohi Arai, 148¾, halted Ryutaro Otsuki, 148½, at 0:20 of the fourth round in the scheduled eight-round semi-final. Otsuki, an overweight lightweight, was subbing for his stablemate, Naohito Suzuki.

Hideyuki Kawai, 123¼, won a majority decision over Satoshi Okuma, also 123¼, six. Referee Tezaki and judge Paul Field both scored 58-57, Kawai. Judge Takeaki Kanaya had it 58-58.

Four-rounders: Unbeaten lefty Kazuhiro Ikeda, 107¼, won a shutout unanimous decision over Kiyoshi Omoto, 108. Ikeda is now 5-0. Omoto was making his pro debut, but he'd defeated former national flyweight champion Tadashi Tomori in the amateurs. Koji Kunigo, 139, won unanimous decision over Tadashi Fujimoto, 139½. Shuichi Yamamoto, 129½, knocked out Naoki Sato, 129, in 2:30 of the second round. Ryoji Metoki, 125¼, won unanimous decision over Yoshiaki Matsubara, also 125. Miharu Muto, 134½, outscored Nobuyuki Chisaka, 134¾, in the opener.

Shinto Promotions. TV Asahi.
Attendance: 1,800.

JAPANESE RATINGS BY THE JAPANESE BOXING COMMISSION (AS OF OCTOBER 15, 1980)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
James Callaghan
1. Masashi Kudo
2. Caesar Sasaki
3. Masahide Kitamura
4. Tsumoru Okamoto
5. Yukimi Murakami

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
Michihiro Horihata
1. Kenji Shibata
2. Naoto Suzuki
3. Tsutomu Hagusa
4. Minoru Ono
5. Tarzan Tobaru
6. Shigeo Takagi
7. Warrior Hanada
8. Mamoru Hanada

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Akio Kameda
1. Dynamite Matsuo
2. Yohi Arai
3. Mitsuo Kushikino
4. Katsuhiro Sawada
5. Kazumi Nakao

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Eiichi Fukumoto
1. Jyoken Narita
2. Noboru Hatakeyama
3. Minoru Sugiya
4. Kirk Fujimoto
5. Kazunori Shiratori
6. Masahiro Yokai
7. Fire Kaneda
8. Hayao Shiba

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Battle Hawk Kazama
1. Tsuneshiro Fuchiwaki
2. Katsuhiro Okubo
3. Tadao Ishido
4. Mitsuo Ohashi
5. Gen Akutsu
6. Hirofumi Mochizuki
7. Tadashi Suginaga
8. Takeshi Mine
9. Tatsuya Moriyasu
10. Kaneto Yamamoto

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Yasutsune Uehara
1. Masa Ito
2. Gen Tosa
3. Yoshitaka Ikehara
4. Blazer Okubo
5. Shigeyuki Otake
6. Ken Sogo
7. Keizo Kurebayashi
8. Kojiro Sasaki
9. Yasuhide Takahashi
10. Norio Maruuchi

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Spider Nemoto
1. Tenyu Maruki
2. Koichi Matsushima
3. Yoshimitsu Azato
4. Syuzo Yoshida
5. Namio Akamine
6. Jonny Fujimoto
7. Katsuji Sano
8. Jyo Tatsuki
9. Tomio Nakamura
10. Hiroshi Gonohe

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Hiroyuki Iwamoto
1. Yukio Segawa
2. Kenichi Ito
3. Bunji Ando
4. Sanji Ito
5. Kanekatsu Daito
6. Naoki Kobayashi
7. Jyo Araki
8. Hirokazu Fukui
9. Noboru Ishimine
10. Kiyoshi Nagashima

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion:
Hurricane Teru
1. Takashi Uezu
2. Yuji Oka
3. Hitoshi Ishigaki
4. Takeshi Ryu
5. Hiroyuki Tanaka
6. Tsuguyuki Toma
7. Kenzo Takasugi
8. Kosei Anan
9. Katsuyuki Ohashi
10. Masaru Yamamoto

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Jackal Maruyama
2. Satoru Koguchi
3. Hitoshi Ohashi
4. Takehisa Nakajima
5. Kazumi Sato
6. Yasuo Azato
7. Hiroyuki Kobayashi
8. Kazuhiko Hirakawa
9. Tsutomu Itokazu
10. Hirohisa Iino

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Kazumasa Tamaki
1. Koichi Maki
2. Koki Ishii
3. Tsutomu Igarashi
4. Jiro Watanabe
5. Nobuyuki Watanabe
6. Shinji Suga
7. Koki Kobayashi
8. Ken Kasugai
9. Goichi Oshi
10. Toshihiro Okumoto

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Vacant
1. Tadashi Tomori
2. Masaharu Inami
3. Guraman Ueda
4. Hiroyuki Tada
5. Phoenix Taniguchi
6. Katsuo Tokashiki
7. Puma Koya
8. Keisuke Yuguchi
9. Kazuyoshi Funaki
10. Masao Miyauchi

Japanese boxers holding world titles: Yasutsume Uehera (junior lightweight), Shoji Oguma (flyweight), Yoko Gushiken (junior flyweight).

Japanese boxers holding OPBF titles: Tadashi Mihara (junior middleweight), Ryu Fukida (junior lightweight), Royal Kobayashi (featherweight), Eiriro Murata (bantamweight).

Other Japanese boxers rated by world boxing organizations: Hikaru Tomonari (#3 WBA featherweight), YuKasahara (#8 WBA junior featherweight; #8 WBC), Syuichi Isogami (#5 WBA bantamweight; #10 WBC), Shigeo Nakajima (#6 WBC junior flyweight), Syuichi Hozumi (#6 WBA junior flyweight, #10 WBC).

ORIENTAL & PACIFIC RATINGS
BY THE ORIENTAL & PACIFIC BOXING FEDERATION
(AS OF OCTOBER 1, 1980)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Chong-Pal Park (K)
1. James Callaghan (J)
2. Phil Davies (A)
3. Masashi Kudo (J)
4. Byun-Grae Yuh (K)
5. Caesar Sasaki (J)
6. Joe Willisco (P)
7. Ramon Dionisco (P)
8. Torkano Marcos (A)
9. Soo-Hang Lee (K)
10. Peter Piatmonte (P)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Young-Ho Oh (K)
1. Deuk-Koo Kim (K)
2. Jenrub Muangsurin (T)
3. Pil-Koo Lee (K)
4. Tsuneshiro Fuchiwaki (J)
5. Nak-Young Choi (K)
6. Tony Flores (P)
7. Somdej Sakdiphipus (T)
8. Dony Soriano (P)
9. Katsuhiro Okubo (J)
10. Lito Pena (P)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Eijiro Murata (J)
1. Ronaldo Sumalis (P)
2. Myun-Gan Munh (K)
3. Yuji Oka (J)
4. Sang-Bong Lee (K)
5. Monkorndum Muangsurin (T)
6. Paul Ferreri (A)
7. Bobby Berna (P)
8. Hitoshi Isikaki (J)
9. Chong-Soo Lee (K)
10. Henry Pepito (P)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tadashi Mihara (J)
1. Acquilano Nicolas, Jr. (P)
2. Sang-Ho Lee (K)
3. Michihiro Horihata (J)
4. Baek-Yong Park (K)
5. Kenji Shibata (J)
6. Alberto Cruz (P)
7. Jae-Hyung Yuh (K)
8. Tae-Hwan Oh (K)
9. Naoto Suzuki (J)
10. Jung-Shik Kim (K)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Ryu Fukida (J)
1. Tae-Jin Munh (K)
2. Nene Jun (P)
3. Masa Ito (J)
4. Sok-Yu Park (K)
5. Boy Reyes (P)
6. Gen Tosa (J)
7. Larry Valesini (A)
8. Wan-Chul Kim (K)
9. Tomas Bernales (P)
10. Young-Sae Oh (K)

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Yung-Shik Kim (K)
1. Hitoshi Ohashi (J)
2. Diego de Villa (P)
3. Chul-Ho Kim (K)
4. Phakthai Lipovitan D. (T)
5. William Develos (P)
6. Sok-Chul Bae (K)
7. Jackal Maruyama (J)
8. Saifa S. Phayathai (T)
9. Alibaba Luklongtan (T)
10. Danilo Inocian (P)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Chung-Jae Hwang (K)
1. Satanfa S. Pratip (T)
2. Dynamite Matsuo (J)
3. Kwang-Yul Oh (K)
4. Mike De Guzman (P)
5. Tongta Kiatvayapak (T)
6. Dan de Guzman (P)
7. Yohi Arai (J)
8. Danilo Limpahan (P)
9. Chong-Bae Chang (K)
10. Jun Escalera (P)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Royal Kobayashi (J)
1. Nugprachun Kiatkumchai (T)
2. Son-Woo Chung (K)
3. Joe Francisco (P)
4. Dae-Hwan Lee (K)
5. Gunawan Komara (J)
6. Tenyu Maruki (J)
7. Dorn Sornsakdisith (T)
8. Koichi Matsushima (J)
9. Hwan-Kil Yuh (K)
10. Dedkad Kiatbunyong (T)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Hong-Soo Yang (K)
1. Kazumasa Tamaki (J)
2. Kap-Chul Shin (K)
3. Frank Cedeno (P)
4. Dan Pisalchai (T)
5. Kwang-Sop Kim (K)
6. Arnel Arrozal (P)
7. Koichi Maki (J)
8. Monsayarm H. Mahachai (T)
9. Syuichi Hozumi (J)
10. Yuon-Hee Kim (K)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Thomas Americo (I)
1. Petchyam Petcharoy (T)
2. Eduardo Heneral (P)
3. Minoru Sugiya (J)
4. Kyung-Hwan Chae
5. Heung-Sok Yuh (K)
6. Willie Makitoki (P)
7. Thom Singthanongsakdi (T)
8. Noboru Hatakeyama (J)
9. Chong-Ho Kim (K)
10. Sang-Hyun Baek (K)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Soo-Hyun Chung (K)
1. Chong-Woo Baek (K)
2. Bunji Ando (J)
3. Dejavarin Hollywood (T)
4. Sang-Jun Cha (K)
5. Divino Inocian (P)
6. Yu Kasahara (J)
7. Ric Diamale (P)
8. Venice Borkorsor (T)
9. Chang-Kyum Kim (K)
10. Willie Lucas (P)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Yong-Hyun Kim (K)
1. Siony Carupo (P)
2. Soon-Yun Mah (P)
3. Chukthep Chuvatana (T)
4. Masaharu Inami (J)
5. Ric Marimbad (P)
6. Chong-Chul Park (K)
7. Srithuncha Sithsanae (T)
8. Jun Resma (P)
9. Chi-Bok Kim (K)
10. Mannaseh Base (P)

Legend: (A) Australia; (I) Indonesia; (J) Japan; (K) Korea; (P) Philippines; (T) Thailand.
The Oriental & Pacific Boxing Federation does not rate boxers currently rated by world boxing organizations.

▲ **OFUNAWATARI, IWATE — Civil Gymnasium —** Koichi Matsushima, 128, TKO'd Hidehara Mitsui, 127½, in the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder. Referee Yusaka Yoshida stopped the bout at 1:37 of the stanza.

Six-rounders: Kenichi Yamamoto, 123¾, knocked out Katsumi Chida, also 123, at 1:37 of the fourth round. Yoshiaki Kanda, 107½, outpointed Masanari Nakasone, 107.

Four-rounders: Masayuki Fukushima, 125¾, outscored Hiromichi Aomatsu, also 125¾. Yuzo Ota, 107, outpointed Seiji Hamaya, 106. Mitsuru Nanamegi, 117¼, and Hiroyuki Nakao, 117¾, drew in the program's opener.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall —** Twelve scheduled Eastern Zone Shinjin-o four-rounders made up the card.

Bantamweight: Kazuo Osamu, 117, outpointed Hiroyuki Yamashita, 116¾. Makoto Taguchi, 117½, won by disqualification over Takashi Komatsu, 118, at 1:26 of the third round. Isao Takashima, 117¾, outscored Taneo Kodama, 118. Takeshi Takemura, 117½, outpointed Kunio Takanami, 117¾.

Flyweight: Osamu Arima, 111, decisioned Takuto Hirota, 111½. Kenji Fuse, 112, outscored Tsugio Imai, 111½. Yuji Uchida, 112, knocked out Muneo Taira, 110, in 1:59 of the third round.

Junior Flyweight: Isao Kimura, 103, halted Isao Chisima, 107¾, at 1:52 of the fourth round. Noritetsu Kato, 108, outpointed Tsutomu Sawaya, 107¼. Takao Yamaga, 108, outscored Suehiro Miya, also 108.

Promoted by East Japan Boxing Association.

Attendance—800.

▲ **OSAKA — Prefectural Gymnasium —** Kiyoshi (Battle Hawk) Kazama, 135, successfully defended his Japanese national lightweight title, stopping Tatsuya Moriyasu, 133¾, at 1:30 of the 10th and final round.

Moriyasu, the JBC's ninth ranked contender, proved to be a lot more durable than most fans had suspected. Kazama dominated every round, but Moriyasi's tight guard kept him on his feet. A gash over the left eyebrow forced referee Ryoji Kashiwagi to finally stop the contest on the advice of the JBC physician.

The scoring after nine rounds was as follows: referee Kashiwagi, 90-83; judge Ichiro Uenaka, 89-83; judge Kiyoaki Kurume, 90-83.

This was Kazama's third defense. His record is now 17-6-4 with seven kayoes.

The 10-round semi-final saw Freddie Mason, 126¼, a southpaw from Kenya who has been living in Osaka, win a unanimous decision over ex-All Japan Shinjin-o winner Kosei Kawaguchi, 127¾. Referee Kiyoaki Kurume scored it 100-94; judge Teruo Fujita had it 100-92; and judge Hirotoshi Yasuda tabbed it 100-96. Kawaguchi, who was sluggish, hit the canvas in round five.

Tomio Nakamura, 127, TKO'd Abebe Yoshida, 126¼, at the end of nine rounds in the 10-round semi-final. A cut on the lower lip brought on the stoppage. Scoring after nine frames: referee Hiroshi Matsumoto and judge Ichiro Uenaka, both 90-86; judge Ryoji Kashiwagi, 90-88—all in Nakamura's favor.

Kaoru Yoshioka, 121½, won a shutout unanimous decision over Hiroshi Harada, 121¼, six.

Four-rounders: Amateur star Hidekazu Akai, 140, made his pro debut by stopping Daiken Taka, 138¼, at 2:35 of round two. Akai, who compiled a 42-11 (21 kayoes) record in the amateurs, is a sophomore at Kinki University. He was All-Japan High School light welterweight champion, won a Gold Medal in the Asian Junior Boxing Championships in Pakistan. He's 20 years old and is handled by former national lightweight champion Hidemori Tsujimoto in Osaka. So Maebara, 129, tabbed his second kayo in as many bouts by stopping Hiroshi Ishikiwa, 129¾, at 2:06 of the fourth round. He dropped Ishikawa in the first and fourth sessions. Osamu Kasaya, 124¾, tabbed his third knockout in as many outings by halting Tadashi Kono, 125½, in 2:24 of the fourth round. Kazuhiro Satoyama, 116¼, made his pro debut by knocking out Kazushi Hara, 117¾, in 2:10 of the third. Southpaw Takashi Yamashita, 112, decked Junji Shimeda, 112, midway in the second round and won a unanimous decision. The loser is now 0-5. He's better call it quits.

Kambayashi Promotions. Sanyo TV.

Attendance—3,200.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall —** Joken Narita, 138, a light puncher who'd been fighting as Ryuichi Narita, won an upset majority decision over former Japanese national junior welterweight champion Noboru Hatakeyama, also 138, the JBC's top contender, 10. Hatakeyama was not in good shape, missed too many punches, and seemed to have forgotten his usual style.

There were no knockdowns, and not much action, in the contest. Referee Yusaka Hoshida and judge Shoichi Uchida gave their ballots (97-96 and 99-96, respectively) to Narita, while judge Akiyoshi Sasaki saw it a 98-98 draw. Narita is now 12-11-1 with one kayo. Hatakeyama is 18-6-1 with five knockouts.

Gold Joe, 132¼, TKO'd Hideyoshi Horinaga, 131½, who was forced to retire with a bad gash over the left eyebrow in the first 10-rounder on the program. Joe is now 15-6-1 with 10 kayoes. Horinaga is 16-10-1 with five knockouts.

Fusao Imai was scheduled to face Isao Okahashi in another 10, but Okahashi failed to pass the medical check, and Imai wound up boxing a four-round exhibition with Japanese featherweight champion Spider Nemoto. Imai looked sharp.

Masaaki Miyata, 130, survived two knockdowns to eke out a majority decision over Tadao Yamane, also 130, six. It was Miyata's first win on points. He's now 7-3 with six knockouts. Yamane is 4-5 with two kayoes.

Four-rounders: Kiyomasa Kato, 137¾, outpointed Katsuhiko Yokoyama, 138. Kazunori Maeyama, 106½, halted Yasuo Hasegawa, 108, at 1:58 of the second. Yasuo Hasegawa, 134¾, outpointed Koichi Tani, 135. Koji Osumi, 134½, stretched his record to 4-1 with four kayoes by knocking out southpaw Hideyuki Kameda, 134¼, at 3:09 of the second round. Yutaka Kondo, 135, outscored Yoshihiro Minakami, also 135, in the opener.

Co-promoted by Ozaki and Noguchi Clubs. Fuji Television.

Attendance—1,500.

▲ Former Oriental lightweight champion Masashi Akiyama died of leukemia on September 3, 1980. A clever southpaw, Akeyama made his pro debut at the age of sixteen on July 15, 1940 and won the Japanese national lightweight title by beating Isao Shiina on April 8, 1950. He held the Oriental title twice, from March 30 to September 20, 1954 and from July 15 to August 25, 1955.

Akiyama wrote boxing for the Hochi Sports Paper from 1955 until his death. He was a soft spoken, true gentleman. We will never forget him as a fighter, a writer, and a friend.

▲ Shuichi Hozumi abandoned his Japanese national junior flyweight title on September 20. Hozumi, 13-0, will move up to the flyweight division. He's tall for a flyweight—5'7"—and will face Korea's Hong-Soo Yang for the latter's OPBF flyweight crown. Masaharu Inami and former champion Tadashi Tomori will meet for the vacant Japanese 108-pound title.

Hozumi's title relinquishment was made based on the decision of his manager, Akihiko Honda. It was necessary, but . . . what a waste!

KOREA

▲ **SEOUL —** Chong Pal Park, 159½, retained his OPBF middleweight title, stopping Peter Piamonte, 159¼, in the fourth round of a scheduled 12-rounder. It was Park's fourth defense. His record is now 15-1, with all of his wins coming by kayo.

▲ **DAEJON —** Il-Bok Lee, 130¾, won an upset decision over OPBF junior lightweight champion Ryu Fukida, 132¼, in a 10-round non-title bout.

Chul-Ho Kim, 114¾, won the Korean national bantamweight title via unanimous decision over Il-Song Choi, 115, 10.

Dongkyun Productions.

▲ **SEOUL —** Soo-Woo Chung, 125¾, won the vacant Korean featherweight title with a unanimous decision over Woo-Kwon Lee, also 125¾, 10.

Sang-Ho Lee, 161, knocked out Korean national middleweight king Byung-Rae Yuh, also 161, in the fifth round of a scheduled 10-round non-title contest. The Korean Boxing Commission will order Lee to meet Yuh in a title bout in the near future. Yuh is the younger brother of former world junior middleweight champion Jae-Do Yuh.

Dongah Promotions.

▲ **CHUNGJU —** Dong-Chang Lee, 125¾, the KBC's eighth ranked featherweight, won a unanimous decision over Caesar Ligan, 123¼, Philippines, 10.

▲ **SEOUL —** Novice King winner An Hyun, 129, stopped Rommy Cunanan, 127¾, the Philippines' third ranked featherweight, in the second round of a scheduled 10-round bout.

Ilhwa Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL —** Hwan-Jin Kim, 111¼, the WBA's top ranked junior flyweight, won unanimous decision over Teo Monteto, 110½, the Philippines' fourth ranked 108-pounder, 10. Kim is a short-but-scrappy fighter.

▲ **WONGJU CITY —** OPBF junior flyweight champion Young-Hyun Kim, 111, won a unanimous decision over Brigildo Canada, 111¼, Philippines, in a 10-round non-title bout.

▲ The 59th Annual Convention of the World (formerly "National") Boxing Association was postponed.

WBA president Rodrigo Sanchez asked for the guaranteed admission of South Africa's party. Korea respects the anti-racial discrimination resolution adopted by the 32nd UN General Assembly on December 14, 1977, so the KBC could not respond in time.

PHILIPPINES

▲ **MANILA — Paranaque Gymnasium —** Filipino flyweight title holder Frank Cedeno, 112, retained his crown with a unanimous decision over national junior flyweight champion Siony Carupo, also 112, 12.

The Philippines' Games and Amusements Board named Cedeno "Boxer of the Month" as a result of this important triumph.

Deuk-Koo Kim, 138½, the Korean Boxing Commission's third ranked lightweight, TKO'd Filipino 135-pound champion Tony Flores, 137½, in the eighth round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Bobby Berna, 118½, the GAB's second ranked bantamweight, won unanimous decision over Jack Refugio, 117½, 10.

Jesus Abrea, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Netrnoi S. Vorasingh, 111, won a split decision over Brigildo Canada, also 111, 10.

William Develos, 117, TKO'd Jimmy Boy, 116, in the seventh round of their scheduled 10-rounder.

Galorde Enterprises.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Filipino junior lightweight champion Nene Jun, 130, retained his crown by winning a unanimous decision over Del Contado, 129½, 10.

Caesar Ligan, 123, the GAB's sixth ranked featherweight, won a unanimous decision over Sandy Noora, 122½, 10.

Rudy Canasa, 118, won an upset unanimous nod over Fred Sta. Iglesia, 117½, 10.

CLASSIFIED

FIGHTERS WANTED

★ Ex-Golden Glovers
★ Amateurs Turning Pro
★ Service Men
★ Mis-Managed or Disappointed Figthers

PROMOTERS—AGENTS

I have opponents on hand, all weights. Must have two fares.

Somewhere out there is a World's Champion

★ I teach scientific boxing
★ Also to business men privately
★ TV commercials and movies

Looking for a sharp manager, trainer and cut man licensed 25 years?

Write, wire or phone
(by appointment only)
Al Vialardi
3130 Arnow Place Bronx, N.Y. 10461
(212) 931-4567

ATTENTION!
FIGHT MANAGERS
AND PROMOTERS

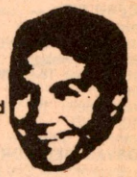
Are you seeking a reputable booking agent with connections in U.S.A., Europe and South Africa?

If you have a dedicated fighter with a good record, I am available to represent you.

I am also a first rate cut man.

Joseph Visalli
Formerly with Dewey Fragetta
Address: 12 Colonial Garden
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11209 U.S.A.
Phone: 212 836-8043

DAN BUCCERONI'S
BOXING FOR
SELF DEFENSE
BOOK
$4.95 postage included

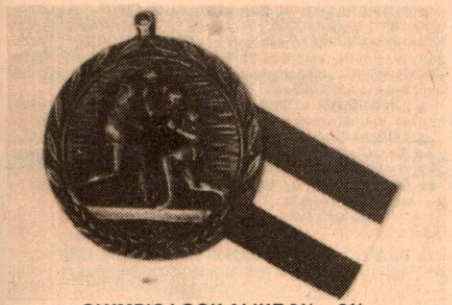


American Police Hall of Fame and Philadelphia Police Academy Library

World Amateur Champion
U.S. Navy Champion 1947
Former Light Heavy and Heavyweight title contender

DAN BUCCERONI
PO Box 92
Bluebell, Pa. 19422

K AND O MEDAL CO.



OLYMPIC LOOK ALIKE 2¼ x 2¼
WITH 30 INCH RIBBON • ANTIQUE GOLD • ANTIQUE SILVER • EXCELLENT FOR BOXING SHOW PRIZES . . . PRICE 5.50 EACH.

SQUARE BOXING BUCKLE . . . 6.50

ROUND BUCKLE (1 BOXER) . . . 5.00

GOLD COLOR MEDAL . . . 5.00

GLOVES—24" CHAIN . . . 3.98

SILVER COLOR MEDAL . . . 5.00

SILVER DOLLAR BUCKLE INCLUDING DOLLAR . . . 7.98

RUBBER STAMP. . . 8.50

Gold Plated Gloves!

7/8" Gold Plated Glove & very fine 24" Gold filled chain. You may purchase 1 glove or a pair.

1 Gold Plated glove & 24" Gold filled chain **$31.50**

Pair Gold Plated gloves & 24" Gold fill chain **$49.98**

Sterling Silver Gloves!

7/8" Pure Sterling Silver boxing glove & 24" very fine sterling chain

1 Sterling Silver glove & chain **$59.00**

WE PAY POSTAGE • SEND MONEY ORDERS • NO C.O.D.'S
K AND O MEDAL CO. • P.O. BOX 414780 • MIAMI BEACH, FLA 33141

Rolando Rosuento, 117, won unanimous decision over Rusty Torrecampo, 118½, 10. Torrecampo may have been a little rusty.

Manny Sacay, 122½, TKO'd Jaime Sanama, 126, in the third frame of the opening 10-rounder.

Augustin Garcia, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Filipino junior middleweight champion Aquilino Nicolas, Jr., 152½, won a unanimous decision over ex-champ Armando Boniquit, 149, 10 rounds, non-title.

Nilo Acido, 136, won unamimous decision over Eddie Cejas, 134½, 10.

Willie Lucas, 124, outpointed Rene Cruz, Jr., 123½, 10.

Danilo Limpahan, 140, won unanimous decision over Tony Pastrana, 139½, 10.

Tomas Bernales, 130, TKO'd Jimmy Geets, also 130, in the fourth round of the first 10-rounder.

Paciencia Hitosis, promoter.

▲ **DAVAO DEL NORTE — Tagum Gymnasium —** Rey Naduma, Jr., 124, the GAB's sixth ranked featherweight, won unanimous decision over Jerry Escolano, 122, 10.

Ric Barimbad, 110, TKO'd Leo Pareno, also 110, in the fifth round of their scheduled 10-round main event.

Margarito Daramayo, promoter.

▲ **CEBU CITY —** Juanito Ablaca, 104¾, won a split decision over Ver Libradilla, 111, 10.

Dario Melida, 137, TKO'd former Filipino junior welterweight champ Ruben Rabago, 136¾, in the fifth round of their scheduled 10-rounder. The upset put Melida in the GAB's top 10 lightweights.

Lord Esmero, 107¼, won unanimous decision over Willy Lao, 108½, 10.

Lorenzo Sy, producer.

▲ **DAVAO DEL NORTE —** Deo Mindro, 109, won unanimous decision over Cris Maratas, 113, 10.

Antonia Partoza, promoter.

▲ **MANILA —** Tale Maguan, 119, won an upset unanimous decision over Caesar Kid Navarosa, also 119, 10.

Ramon Lainez, promoter.

▲ **QUEZON CITY — Araneta Coliseum —** Former national featherweight king Dommy Marolena, 126¾, and Joval de Rama, 127, split draw, 10.

Melchor Degsi, 113, the GAB's second ranked flyweight, won unanimous decision over Fel Aporto, also 113, 10.

Eddie Camero, 128, won unanimous verdict over veteran San Sacristan, also 128, 10.

Romy Angels, 141, won unanimous nod over Flash Romeo, 137, 10.

Roland Mendoza, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Joe Francisco, 123, the GAB's top featherweight contender, won by disqualification over former Korean featherweight champ Suk-Tae Yun, 126, in their scheduled 12-rounder.

Willie Makitoki, 138, knocked out Mar Simbajon, 137½, in the seventh canto of their scheduled 10-round bout.

Rene Busayong, 112, won unanimous decision over former world contender Tito Avella, also 112, 10. Abella has gone down hill quite a bit.

Galorde Enterprises.

▲ **SURIGAO DEL SUE —** Jun Escalera, 134, stopped Marco Maste, also 134, in the seventh frame of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Roberto Raagas, promoter.

▲ **GEN. SANTOS CITY —** Tim Ontic, 119, won unanimous decision over Eddie Miral, also 119, the GAB's fifth ranked bantamweight, 10.

Ernesto Jaudian, promoter.

▲ **QUEZON CITY — Candelaria Gymnasium —** Flo Obina, 110, the GAB's seventh ranked junior flyweight, TKO'd Flash Samson, 109½, in the third round of the 10-round main event.

Grego Garcia, promoter.

▲ **BUTAN CITY —** Dede Suaybaguio, 119, TKO'd experienced Ronbinson Abato, 118, in the seventh canto of their scheduled 10-rounder. Dede received an Honorable Mention in the GAB's next rankings.

Antonio Almirante, promoter.

▲ **ANGELS CITY —** Eddie Miral, 118, won unanimous decision over Arthur (Flash) Gapasin, 116, 10.

Efren Nazal, promoter.

THAILAND

▲ **ROI-ET — Provincial Stadium —** Vichit Muangroi-et, 126, the WBA's third ranked junior featherweight, won a unanimous decision over Baby Francisco, 128, Philippines, 10.

Scoring: referee Suebpong Sriprasert, 99-96; judge Thawin Kaewchiengtai, 100-92; judge Narong Sriprasert, 99-95.

Anuchar Vacharangar, promoter.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Archane Sukhothai, 117, the Thailand Boxing Commission's fifth ranked junior bantamweight, knocked out Yuthana Kiatchomsub, also 117, in the fifth round of a scheduled six-rounder.

▲ **BANGKOK —** Thai junior bantamweight champion Phaktai Lipovitan-D knocked out Berlin Olivetti, Philippines, in the fourth round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

A vicious left hook to the jaw spilled Olivetti for the count.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Thai featherweight champion Nugprachun Kiatkumchai, 127, won a unanimous decision over Enny Stokes, 129, Philippines, 10. Stokes had been fighting as Ernesto Vargas.

Termsakdi Kiatthanasalsombutr, promoter.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Nachai Charlermchaigym, 115, the TBC's sixth ranked junior bantamweight, demolished Wanphicit Saknumcharoen, also 115, in the third frame of a scheduled six-rounder.

▲ **BANKGOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Manus Longerng, 128, the TBC's second ranked featherweight, won unanimous decision over Pianoi Thongtue, 126, the seventh ranked contender, six.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Srithuncha Sithanae, 113, the TBC's third ranked junior flyweight, won unanimous decision over Mongkol Kiatjongrak, 114, six.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Santisak Sithlukmaung, 126, stopped Petchtae Lookchaopraya, also 126, in the second canto of their scheduled sixer. Sithlukmaung, a hard hitter, opened fast.

▲ **UTTARADIT — Uttaradit Stadium —** Filipino Dommy Marolena, 128, the WBC's ninth ranked featherweight, won a lopsided decision over local favorite Dedkad Kiatbunyong, 129, the TBC's top ranked contender, 10. There were no knockdowns, but the faster moving Marolena repeatedly landed with left jabs and right crosses to the loser's face.

Referee Col. Somphote Thongkomol awarded a clear points win to the more experienced Filipino.

Booyong Wattanapong, promoter.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Santichai Looklumplee, 116, knocked down rookie Thanongchai Sithrulum, also 116, for a nine-count. Sithkrulum fought back hard, but lost on points after six hard fought rounds.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Phichitsuk Sakprasong, 124, made a comeback after three years, stopping Pornnarai Sithchaiya, 123, in the third round of a scheduled six-rounder.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Sakdisamai Chor-Sirirat, 118, won unanimous decision over Thanupetch Petchubon, 122, six.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Somdej Sakdiphipus, 134, halted Sansaknoi Looksrisamran, 135, in the second round of a scheduled six.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

PAN PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

NEW SOUTH WALES

▲ **LIDCOMBE — Dancers Club —** It had to happen sometime. Even Big Jim West had to fold inside the distance, though it took 71 bouts for it to occur. What satisfaction winner Paul Ferreri may have received from this feat must have been tempered by the fact that, though Big Jim was halted in the 10th round, he was on his feet at the finish. Indeed, the only times he was not standing in this contest were in the rest periods between rounds when he was seated in his corner.

Furthermore, West broke his right thumb sometime in the fight. Competing against Paul Ferreri with any hope of beating this great southpaw champion is a big task. To go against him under the handicap of a broken thumb makes the task of winning an impossible one, and it adds lustre to the great courage of Big Jim West.

This was for the Australian junior lightweight title, defended by Ferreri, who also holds the Australian bantamweight and feather titles. Paul should definitely be rated in the top 10 feathers in the world today.

He scaled 127 for this bout, while West (called Big Jim because of the enormous motor that keeps him going like Henry Armstrong) came in at 129. The scheduled distance was 15 rounds.

West has been beaten five times by Ferreri, so it was not the injured thumb that caused Big Jim's defeat. Jim was backed against the ropes, taking punches with no return, when his chief second called on referee Alf Weymark to stop the fight.

▲ **AUBURN — RSL Club —** Steve Bell, 112, retained his Australian flyweight crown by knocking out national junior flyweight champion Junior Thompson, also 112, in the sixth round. Bell looked great in the fifth round, when he set up Thompson with a brilliant display of class boxing. A rip to the body in the sixth decked Thompson for the full count. The scheduled 15-rounder was refereed by Billy Males, who did a great job throughout the contest.

▲ **MT. PRITCHARD — Community Club —** Barry Michael, 135, retained his Australian lightweight title by kayoing southpaw Graham Bell, 134½, in the sixth round of a scheduled 12-rounder. Referee Trevor Christian stopped the bout when Bell went down for the third time in the round. All the knockdowns came from body punches. Bell was all right early, although Michael always looked the winner. In the fifth, the champ decked Bell with a rip to the body. That was the beginning of the end.

▲ **MARRICKVILLE — RSL Club —** This club started promoting monthly boxing shows in June, 1970. Roy Carroll was the matchmaker. In February, 1978, the club promoted for the last time, as Carroll was leaving Sydney and going to live in the country. Roy returned to Sydney recently, so the RSL Club is again promoting boxing, with Carroll as matchmaker.

Dennis Talbot, 132, narrowly outpointed Gary Williams, 133, in a good 10-round battle of former Olympians. Referee Trevor Christian's decision met with a mixed reception, but the verdict, as I saw it, was correct. Christian and I later compared scorecards. They were identical, round by round, with the final tally 97-96.

▲ **GOSFORD — Central Coast Leagues Club —** This locale — 50 miles north of Sydney — opened for boxing for the first time with the program. In the main event, Willi Tarika, 135, outpointed Paul Baker, 134¼, 10, to win the latter's NSW State lightweight title. Referee Dal Conway scored the contest 99-94. It was quite a fight.

▲ **SUTHERLAND — United Services Club —** Ken Salisbury, 152, outpointed Ross Eadie, also 152, in a solid and rough 10-rounder that the crowd appreciated with a shower of notes and coins to the extent of $189. That is a large shower. By his win, Salisbury established himself as the leading contender for Alex Telemkov's Australian junior middleweight title.

▲ **LAVINGTON — Police Boys Club —** Graham (Bomber) Murray, 176, narrowly outpointed Reno Zurik, 184, eight.

▲ **KINGSFORD — South Sydney Junior Leagues Club —** Clint Brown, 154, got off the floor twice to halt Kelly Thompson, 153, in the fifth round.

▲ **BROOKVALE — Manly Warringah Leagues Club —** Ken Morris, 164, and Tony Fotia, 156, drew, eight.

QUEENSLAND

▲ **BRISBANE — Festival Hall —** Frank Rops, 146, retained his Australian welterweight title by stopping veteran Hector Thompson, 142, in the 12th round of a scheduled 15-round bout. Thompson, 31, was swamped late in the contest by Frank the Tank. Hector scored well early on, but he was never in front.

Thompson took a count in the seventh round, and another in the 12th. At that point, Hector's trainer, Reg Layton, called on referee Alan Moore to stop the fight.

FIJI

▲ **SUVA —** Isikeli Veitala, Fiji, halted Kelly Thompson in round 13 of a scheduled 15-rounder billed for the South Pacific junior middleweight title. There is no authority ruling the South Pacific, so the title cannot be official, but, even if it were, how would Thompson fit into one corner for the vacant title when there are many better junior middles in Australia?

▲ **SUVA —** Australian junior middleweight champion Jeff Malcolm scored an easy points win over local Joe Nativa.

NEW CALEDONIA

▲ **NOUMEA —** Australian heavyweight and light heavy champion Tony Mundine, 178, knocked out Fijian champion Joe Fabiano, 184, in the sixth round, scoring seven total knockdowns. Mundine won the hearts of the people with his display and his demeanor in and out of the ring.

PAPUA NEW GUINEA

▲ **PORT MORESBY —** Kauboi won a hotly disputed decision over Paul Baker, Australia.

RAY MITCHELL

BE A CHAMP . . . . . .
Get on the mailing list
NOW for . . . . . .

THE
AMATEUR BOXER

THE AMATEUR BOXER is the only publication devoted entirely to amateur boxing around the WORLD.

$10.00 a year for 10 issues

EACH ISSUE WILL CONTAIN:

- Latest results & upcoming events
- Ring instruction
- Training tips
- Stories about top boxers & trainers
- Action photos
- Ratings
- and MUCH more!

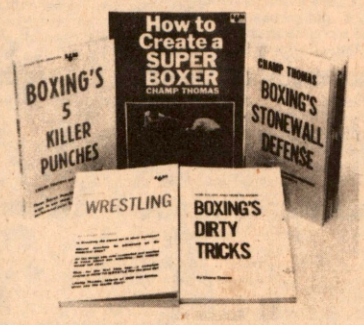
One year ☐ $10.00 for 10 issues
Two years ☐ $18.00 for 20 issues

Name _____
(Please Print)
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Check or money order to:
THE AMATEUR BOXER
Box 249, Cobalt, CT 06414

CLASSIFIED

Be a Super Champion!



5 Great Books!

HOW TO CREATE A SUPER BOXER ($6) . . . gives a basic education in all areas of boxing.

BOXING'S 5 KILLER PUNCHES ($6) . . . can make you so brutal your foe will thank you for knocking him out quickly.

HOW TO USE AND HOW TO AVOID BOXING'S DIRTY TRICKS ($10) . . .: Teaches you how to avoid the "unseen" pitfalls which can end your boxing career!

BOXING'S STONEWALL DEFENSE . . . AND HOW TO WIN WITH STRATEGIC COUNTER PUNCHES ($10) . . . Teaches you how to win without getting hit!

INSIDE PRO WRESTLING ($6) . . . Reveals the secrets of pro wrestling. A book for all sports fans.

(Print name, address, book title.)

USA Books, P.O. Box 18201, Denver, Colorado 80218

WEAR The RING CHAMPIONSHIP BELT

Now you can have an exact replica of the world-famous *Ring* World Championship belt in a belt buckle that can be placed on your belt in seconds.

This distinctive belt, made for rugged wear, comes in either pewter or bronze finish—3¼" wide x 2¾" high.

ONLY $7.95

THE RING BOOK SHOP
120 West 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Please rush me THE RING championship belt buckle(s) at $7.95 each. Enclosed please find_____for_____ buckle(s).
Check belt finish desired: ☐ Pewter finish ☐ Bronze finish
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ **State** _____ **Zip** _____

Please add 75¢ for handling and mailing. For all foreign orders including Canada send an international money order or a bank draft payable on a U.S. Bank.

PRO BOXING EQUIPMENT

OFFICIAL SATIN BOXING TRUNKS		
In Stock—Black or White		$ 6.00
Special Colors Made to Order		$ 10.00
Plastic Sweatsuit Pants & Shirt		$ 12.00
WOOL TRAINING TRUNKS		
Regular Length		$ 9.00
Knee Length		$ 12.00
Full Length		$ 15.00
Sleeveless Woolen Shirt		$ 9.00
BOXING SHOES		
High top Leather Shoes		$ 35.00
Please specify size		
SWIVELS		
Ball Swivel		$ 6.00
Pro Ball Bearing Swivel		$ 10.00
Base for Swivel		$ 2.00
MOUTHPIECES		
Regular for Training		$ 1.50
Pro-Type		$ 3.00
Double Rubber Mouthpiece		$ 3.00
ROPES		
Regular		$ 4.00
Ball Bearing Leather Rope		$ 8.00
STRIKING BAGS		
Small Size		$ 18.00
Large Size		$ 20.00
Extra Bladders for Bags		$ 3.00

FOULPROOF CUPS		
AA Best Protection around waistline		$ 25.00
AAA with wide wings		$ 35.00
PRO TRAINING GLOVES		
12 oz. Fine Black Leather	pr.	$ 35.00
14 oz. Fine Black Leather	pr.	$ 40.00
16 oz. Fine Black Leather	pr.	$ 45.00
Official 8 oz. Wine Fight Gloves	Set of 4	$ 50.00
10 oz. Fight Gloves	Set of 4	$ 55.00
BAG GLOVES		
Top quality leather		$ 15.00
Economy Bag Gloves		$ 8.00
Hand Wraps		$ 3.00
BOXING ROBES		
White Terry Cloth		$ 18.00
Good Grade Satin Robes		$ 25.00
Satin Robes with Hood		$ 30.00
Specify Color & Size		
HEADGUARDS		
RF Leather, Rubber padded		$ 30.00
CP with Cheek Protection		$ 35.00
HEAVY CANVAS BAGS		
Unfilled, Chains included		$ 35.00
Filled, Chains included	plus freight	$ 60.00
Filled leather bags Chains included	plus freight	$125.00

FOR PROMPT SERVICE SEND MONEY ORDERS • ADD $1.00 TO THE TOTAL OF ORDER TO COVER POSTAGE
CANADIAN ORDERS ADD $1.50 • NO C.O.D.

G & S SPORTING GOODS

43 ESSEX STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10002 • SPring 7-7590

Worldwide fight results

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Mike Weaver knocked out Gerrie Coetzee, 13
(Retained WBA Title)
Gerry Cooney iced Ron Lyle, 1
Earnie Shavers stopped Ted Wadkins, 2
Ossie Ocasio decisioned Barry Funches, 10
Jeff Sims halted Claman Parker, 7
S.T. Gordon kayoed Earl Tripp, 4
Marvis Frazier stopped Dennis Rivers, 2
Marvin Stinson beat Jeff Shelburg, 10
Alfonso Ratliff kayoed Charles Atlas, 1
Tony Tucker halted Chuck Gardner, 3
Marty Capasso beat Mike Boswell, 8
Scott Huston knocked out Bob Whaley, 2
Ron Draper beat Tom Landry, 6
Ric Ennis kayoed Jerry Hunter, 1
Gaston Berube halted Dino Belanger, 2
Rick Nelson stopped Monty Caty, 3
Baker Tinsley outpointed Clyde Mudgett, 8
Keith Kelly chilled Reggie Fleming, 1
Billy Aird beat Tony Moore, 10
Gordie Racette halted Harvey Steichen, 5

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Michael Spinks kayoed Yaqui Lopez, 7
Mustafa Wasajja beat Karl Canwell, 8
Luke Capuano stopped Don Masterson, 2
Tony Mesoraca outscored Henry Hearns, 10
Oscar Alvarado kayoed German Marquez, 2
Niva Tofaeno and David Smith drew, 10
Leon McDonald stopped Eddie Mack, 3
Alvino Manson starched Jody Parker, 1
Michael Paul decisioned Carlos Mark, 15
(Trinidad and Tobago Light Heavyweight Title)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Chong-Pal Park stopped Torkano Marcos, 5
(Retained OPBF Title)
Norberto Sabater decisioned John LoCicero, 10
Wilford Scypion stopped Michael Herron, 4
Sammy NeSmith kayoed Joe Martin, 1
John Molander iced Gerald Banks, 1
Steve Small halted Mike Grant, 4
Kenny Klingman belted out Buddy Walker, 1
Dale Jackson stopped Pat John, 4
Jeff McCracken knocked out Joe Banks, 4
Bernie Melcher kayoed Ozzie Quast, 4
Ralph Mifka decisioned Tony Tassone, 8
Eddy Melo and Lancelot Innis drew, 10
Kenji Shibata stopped Sachimi Murakami, 4
Tony Cerda iced Mike Hutchinson, 1
Lindell Holmes halted Benny Mitchell, 3
Caesar Sasaki outscored Armando Boniquit, 10
Robert Davis outpointed Teddy Mann, 8
Doug DeWitt beat Terry Duncan, 6
Steve Schwan stopped Nacho Torres, 2
Bruce Strauss knocked out Malcolm Gordan, 2
Billy Carr halted Rodney Foster, 3
Jose Cruz chilled Hank Whitmore, 1
Buddy McKay kayoed Dave Zimmerle, 3
Don King halted Garland Tipton, 3
Ruben Pardo beat Al Styles, Jr., 10
Steve Goodwin outpointed Leo Mulhearn, 8
Glen McEwan kayoed Romal Ambrose, 6
Billy Lauder stopped Malcolm Heath, 6
Brian Graham outpointed Joe Dean, 8
Joey Mack decisioned Roy Varden, 10

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Rocky Mosley outscored Steve Delgado, 12
(Regained NABF Title)
Tadashi Mihara halted Jung-Sik Kim, 9
(Retained OPBF Title)
Charlie Weir stopped Ray Hammond, 6
Steve Gregory outpointed Steve Moyer, 10
Tony Ayala, Jr. decisioned Mike Baker, 8
Al Clay halted Ken Heflin, 6
Gary Holmgren beat Tony Taylor, 10
Roosevelt Green outscored Santiago Valdez, 10
David Noel decisioned Roy Harry, 8
Chris Linson stopped Carlos Ramos, 6
Horace McKenzie beat George Walker, 8
Jose Medina halted Alfredo Perez, 7
Robbie Epps stopped Ray Phillips, 6
Joe Robles chilled Enrique Campos Durango, 1
Ruben Nuncio beat Rene Pagan, 6
Raymond O'Brien decisioned Archibald Phillips, 6

WELTERWEIGHTS

Jorgen Hansen kayoed Hans Henrik Palm, 9
(Retained European Title)
Chung-Jae Hwang halted Eddie (Boy) Oposa, 4
(Retained OPBF Title)
Harold Volbrecht decisioned Coenie Bekker, 12
Domingo Ayala stopped Raul Aguirre, 4
Clauzelle Longmeir halted Juan Panchi, 4
Kevin Rooney iced Curtis Pittman, 1
Lenny Hahn outpointed Rudy Barro, 10
Johnny Compo kayoed Robert Thompson, 2
Horace Shufford outscored Carlos Lozano, 10
Marino Alabarca stopped Dick Davis, 2
Ian Murray knocked out Jeff Aspell, 5
Manny Sims halted Francisco Maestre, 2
Mitsuo Kushikino kayoed Yoshitaka Hinenoya, 3
Kenny Crooms stopped Agapito Ramirez, 4
Milton McCrory chilled Kevin Straughter, 1
Thomas Moody kayoed Larry Edmond, 6
Dave Douglas beat Dill Collins, 8
Robert Young stopped Alfredo Dubouchet, 2
Gary Barbour knocked out Randy Smith, 1
Wayne Walker halted Hector Jimenez, 2

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS

Aaron Pryor halted Danny Myers, 3 (non-title)
Miguel Montilla stopped Alfonso Frazer, 9
Sang-Hyun Kim outpointed Kwang-Min Kim, 10
Jeff Passero beat Marcus Starks, 8
Steve Early decisioned Dan M'Putu, 10
Roberto Madrid outscored Fausto Pena, 10
Leroy Haley decisioned Rosendo Ramon, 12
Kyung-Hwan Chae outscored Don-Bok Lee, 10
Billy Costello beat Orlando Montalvo, 8
Hedgemon Robertson stopped Jesus Delgado, 2
Nestor Pinango halted Larry Yazzi, 4
Adey Allen decisioned Roger Guest, 10

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Jim Watt stopped Sean O'Grady, 12
(Retained WBC Title)
Ken Buchanan beat Des Gwilliam, 8
Rafael Duran kayoed Vic Gordilia, 3
Rafael Duran outscored Rigoberto Carillo, 10
Davey Armstrong decisioned Norberto Figueroa, 8
Tony Santana halted Jose Rentas, 3
Michael Lalonde outpointed Joe Bolarino, 10
Jose Soto beat Miguel Flores, 8
Manuel de la Rosa knocked out Francisco Cruz, 3
Ricardo Jimenez stopped Jose Luis Piceno, 4
Juan Dominguez outscored Jaime Nava, 10
Darrell Stovall iced Raymond Grant, 1
Richard Lord knocked out Victor McCray, 1
Roque Montoya beat James Martinez, 10
Tony Tamez kayoed Cuco Rodriguez, 2

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ryu Fukida outscored Rey Tam, 12
(Retained OPBF Title)
Rocky Garcia stopped Alfonso Cirillo, 5
Enrique Maxwell and Julio Cesar Pinella drew, 10
Jose Antonetti kayoed Ron James, 1
John Verderosa decisioned Hilbert Stevenson, 10

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Spider Nemoto outpointed Joe Tatsuki, 10
(Retained Japanese Title)
Alcibiades Blandon beat Juvencio Monserrate, 10
Refugio Rodriguez chilled Homero Gonzales, 1
Irvin Hazel stopped Paul DeVorce, 2
Alec Irvine beat Don Aagesen, 8
Terrance Alli outpointed Clyde Wilson, 6
Terry Pizzarro and Terry Kemp drew, 6

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS

Nicky Perez outscored Ricardo Varela, 10
Hiroyuki Iwamoto outpointed Bunji Ando, 10
(Regained Japanese Title)
Hurrican Teru knocked out Joe Araki, 3
Sergio Castro decisioned Johnny Carter, 10
Magdalino Montoya beat Miguel Flores, 8
Julio Soto solano halted Patricio Nunez, 6

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Eijiro Murata outscored Ronald Sumalis, 12
(Retained OPBF Title)
Mario Chavez stopped Marcelo Camacho, 5
Enrique Sanches iced Enrique Brown
Henry Brent chilled Julio Henriquez, 1
Jose Canizales knocked out Guillermo Velasquez, 1
Weile Nkosinkula beat Ramon Soria, 8
Satoshi Koguchi kayoed Hitoshi Ohashi, 5
Jackal Maruyama stopped Takenao Nakajima, 2

FLYWEIGHTS

Shoji Oguma outpointed Chan-Hee Park, 15
(Retained World Title)
Yoko Gushiken outscored Pedro Flores, 15
(Retained WBA Junior Flyweight Title)
Stephen Muchoki stopped Ray Amoo, 12
(Won Commonwealth Title)
Arturo Pedroza kayoed Victor Gonzalez, 2
Tomas Hinestroza beat Antonio Mitre, 8
Miguel Canto won by disqualification over Orlando Maldonado

Amateur ratings

BOXER OF THE MONTH: The Army's James Broad for winning the super heavy title at the Gold Cup in Kenya

HEAVYWEIGHT
1-James Broad, Army
2-Michael Arms, Madison, Wisc.
3-Tony Robitaille, Colchester, Vt.
4-Curtis Jackson, Santa Monica, Calif.
5-Joe Ballard, Lynchburg, Va.
6-Freddie Guzman, Fort Worth.
7-Joe Thomas, Philadelphia
8-Parris Flowers, Marines
9-Greg Stallings, Memphis
10-Johnny Keyes, San Francisco
David Slaughter, Cincinnati

178 LBS.
1-Elmer Martin, Navy
2-Alex DeLucia, Portland, Ore.
3-Steve Eden, Des Moines
4-Johnny Williams, Chicago
5-Bernard Benton, Toledo
6-Steve Westbrook, St. Louis
7-Kelvin Kelly, Philadelphia
8-Monroe Gage, Minneapolis
9-Calvin Jackson, Marines
10-Michael Brothers, Chicago
Jay Strickland, Dallas

165 LBS.
1-Lamont Kirkland, Omaha
2-Kevin Watson, Marines
3-Charles Carter, Santa Monica, Calif.
4-Charles Henderson, Kansas City, Mo.
5-Martin Pierce, Flint, Mich.
6-Andy Schott, New Paltz, N.Y.
7-Randy Smith, Chicago
8-Michael Lee, Laurel, Md.
9-William Trendley, St. Louis
10-Charles Douglas, National City, Calif.
Scott Bryant, Army

156 LBS.
1-Donald Bowers, Jackson, Tenn.
2-James Rayford, Navy
3-Alfred Mayes, Santa Monica, Calif.
4-James Green, Newark, N.J.
5-Neil Groom, Shawnee, Kans.
6-Joe Robinson, Baltimore
7-Ken Styles, Marines
8-Brian Matthews, Chicago
9-Michael Grogan, Atlanta
10-Chris Reid, Little Silver, N.J.
Keyland McKinney, Dallas

147 LBS.
1-Donald Curry, Fort Worth
2-Eddie Green, Army
3-Gene Hatcher, Fort Worth
4-Darnell Knox, Detroit
5-Kelvin Burton, Santa Monica
6-Michael Wright, Lynchburg, Va.
7-Tim Christensen, Marines
8-Sean Pruitt, Columbus, Ga.
9-Jake Torrence, Chicago
10-Floyd Peavy, Glen Falls, N.Y.

139 LBS.
1-Jerome Kinney, Detroit
2-James Mitchell, Army
3-Terry Silver, Louisville
4-George Haynes, Marines
5-Bryant Ware, Brooklyn, N.Y.
6-Darrell Chambers, Detroit
7-Darryl Robinson, Houston
8-Harry Arroyo, Youngstown, Ohio
9-Darryl Anthony, Florissant, Mo.
10-Manuel Vallejo, Chino, Calif.

132 LBS.
1-Joe Manley, Army
2-Frank Randall, Morristown, Tenn.
3-Vincent Releford, Fort Worth
4-John Johnson, Detroit
5-Frankie Davis, Reno
6-Delio Palacios, Benavides, Tex.
7-Billy White, St. Louis
8-Arnie Wells, Davison, Mich.
9-Henry Hughes, Cleveland
10-Chris Calvin, Nashville

125 LBS.
1-Irving Mitchell, Army
2-Clifford Gray, Boynton Beach, Fla.
3-Joe Johnson, Detroit
4-Ronald Gary, Phoenix
5-David Percifield, Dallas
6-Orlando Johnson, Chicago
7-William Johnson, Washington, D.C.
8-Hector Camacho, New York City
9-Eiichi Jumawan, Wahiaw, Hi.
10-Roland Cooley, Philadelphia
Shelton LeBlanc, Carencro, La.

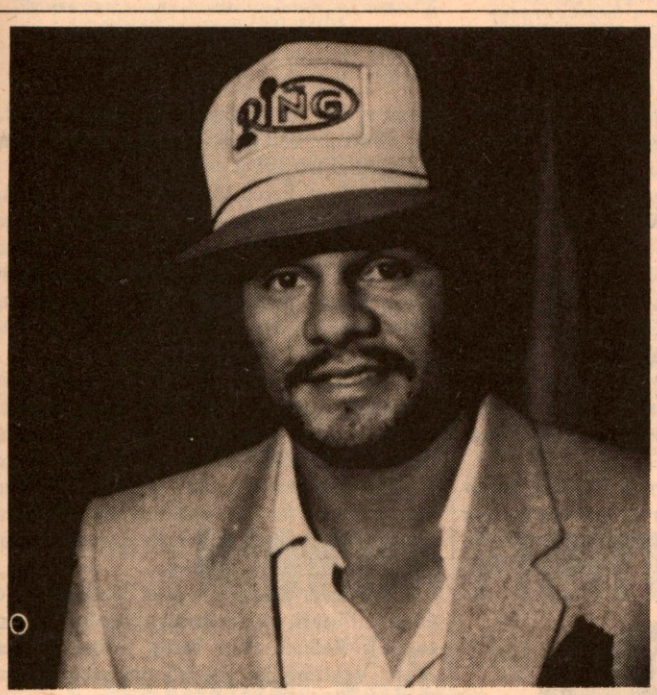
119 LBS.
1-Jackie Beard, Jackson, Tenn.
2-Harold Petty, St. Louis
3-Myron Taylor, Philadelphia
4-Steve Cruz, Fort Worth
5-David Grayton, Washington, D.C.
6-Benji Marquez, Denver
7-Kenneth Baysmore, Washington, D.C.
8-Barry Housman, Vancouver, Wash.
9-Sammy Fuentez, Fort Worth
10-Rey Ordonio, Fairfield, Calif.

112 LBS.
1-Jerome Coffee, Nashville
2-Randy King, Nashville
3-Louis Curtis, Washington, D.C.
4-Tony Pruitt, East St. Louis, Ill.
5-Larry Gary, Phoenix
6-George Killian, Marines
7-Tyrone Stewart, Army
8-Tony Montoya, Salt Lake City
9-Billy Smith, Avilla, Ind.
10-Bruce Embry, Albion, Mich.
Nathan Mattos, Hilo, Hi.

106 LBS.
1-Robert Shannon, Edmonds, Wash.
2-Tommy Ayers, Cincinnati
3-Steve McCrory, Detroit
4-Israel Acosta, Milwaukee
5-J.L. Ivey, Detroit
6-Paul Gonzales, Los Angeles
7-Jesse Benavides, Corpus Christi, Tex.
8-Mike Caruthers, Army
9-Ronald Freeman, St. Louis
10-Floyd Favors, Capitol Heights, Md.

from *The Amateur Boxer*

CLASSIFIED



THE CAP THAT CROWNS THE CHAMPIONS

To cap off that championship look, you can now have a specially-made black-and-yellow baseball hat with the Official hand-made Ring emblem. One size fits all. It makes you look and feel like a champion for just a contending $5.95. Use coupon below.

RINGSIDE

"Impressive"
"A Thoroughly Enjoyable Game"
"True-to-Life"

Knockouts, TKOs, Split Decisions, Clinching rules, Strategy, Fatigue, and a revolutionary game design that offers virtually continuous action from beginning of fight to end. **RINGSIDE** is the best buy in town, a fast-paced game combining historical realism with the one-on-one dynamics of actual combat. We offer a list of over 200 fighters from past and present, rated for Speed, Power, Defense, and Stamina, along with updates and additions constantly available from our research department for the price of a stamp. **Dempsey** vs. **Ali, Louis** vs. **Frazier, Greb** vs. **Graziano, Leonard** vs. **Duran**—get **RINGSIDE** and find out who's the best. $10.95 postpaid.
Money back guarantee with every game.

BALCH GAMES
P.O. Box **448**
Lenox Hill Sta.
New York, N.Y.
10021

☐ Enclosed is $10.95 for RINGSIDE (New York residents add appropriate tax.)
☐ Please send me your free brochure

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

THE "OFFICIAL" BOXING PATCH

Now you can become a part of the "official" boxing family by wearing the official **Ring** patch. This beautiful three-color, hand-made patch measures a large 4¼" × 2⅔" and can be easily affixed to your jacket, your hat or your boxing bag or whatever. Wear it proudly . . . it has become boxing's favorite four-letter word; a word that means "class". And, best of all, it's

ONLY $3.95
Two for $6.00.

To: **The Ring**
120 W. 31st St., New York, N.Y. 10001

Yes, I want to become part of boxing's official family. Enclosed please find my check (or money order) for $_____, plus $1.00 for postage and handling. Please send me my _____ patch(es) by return mail.
☐ or $5.95 for official Ring cap.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ **State** _____ **Zip** _____

VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT

THE INTERNATIONAL VETERAN BOXERS association, held their 1980 Convention, hosted by I.V.B.A. Ring #76, Syracuse, New York, this past September 5th, 6th and 7th at the Pines Resort, in South Fallsburg, New York. This year the convention honorees were Babe "Amos" Antonacci, Syracuse, N.Y., Joe Grace Cocuzza, Newark, N.J., Carmine Fatta, Newburg, N.Y., Jo Handley, Piscataway, N.J., Cliff Hart, Syracuse N.Y., Jack Milicich, Syracuse, N.Y., John Prenderville, New York, N.Y., Irv. Silverman, New York, N.Y. and Brady Wrightmire, Syracuse, N.Y. President Phil Rutha, Ring 8 New York City, attended along with Al Reid and Mickey Katz.

The Babe Orlando Award was presented to Bill Gallo, famous cartoonist of the New York *Daily News*,, and the recipient of the Freddie Fiducia Award was Big Gill Stromquist, of Austin, Texas. 450 people attended this year's gathering. Some of the names besides the abovementioned who attended were: Solly Seeman and Rose; Joe Poodles—Pres. Ring 101 of Baltimore, Maryland—Joe Poodles Jr., Nick Bass, Vince Cala, Al Salkowski, Ray Klingmeyer, Nick Barone, John Antonacci, Bill Bossio, Dom DeCiantis—Pres. of Ring 107, Providence, R.I.—Larry Bolvin, Billy Burke, Sammy Waters, and his members from Ring 105 Harrisburg, Pa., Pete Marsillo, Barney Campbell, Charlie Wallace, Champ Snell, former Featherweight champions, Sal Bartolo and Phil Terranova. From Ring 32, Detroit, Mich. came Pres. Rivers Corley, Jim Cullen, Johnny Lebow, Tom Briscoe, Dave Clark, Joe and George Sutka. And also from Ring 30, Westchester County Veteran Boxers Inc. Scoop Gallello, Jackie Lotz and Babby Brandt. Mike Verone, who was Convention Charman, together with his committee, went all out to make this year's affair one of the best. A job well done, boys!

On August 23rd, 1980 the World Boxing Hall of Fame Banquet of Champions dinner was held at Disneyland, in Anaheim, California. Billy Mahoney sends word that those who attended were: Joe Louis, Henry Armstrong, Lew Jenkins, Lou Ambers, Ceferino Garcia, Jimmy Carter, Bobo Olson, Jimmy McLarnin, Mushy Callahan, Archie Moore, Richie Lemos, Frankie Garcia, Mando Ramos, Jackie Fields, and Fidel LaBarbra. Jack Dempsey, Mickey Walker and Young Corbett could not attend because of illness. Boxing announcer Jimmy Lennon was master of ceremonies and introduced each champion from a boxing ring installed in the Grand Ballroom. Joe Louis was escorted to the center of the ring in his wheelchair where he received a standing ovation. More than 600 ex-boxers and friends attended this great gathering of Champions . . .

Tommy Roman, the former Bayonne Buzzsaw, is the new president of Veteran Boxers Ass'n Ring 14 of Hudson County, N.J. the new address for Ring 14 is: 558 Newark Avenue, Jersey City, N.J. 07306 . . . Lew Jenkins address is: 5432 Roundtree Court, Concord, Calif. 94521.

PAUL BERLENBACH

Paul Berlenbach, the former light heavyweight champion of the world, has retired as president of Ring 21, of Brooklyn, N..Y., a seat he has held for twenty-some years, due to illness. The new Prexy, is the ex-Brooklyn welter and middleweight Joe Mulli. The address of the Veteran Boxers Assoc. of Brooklyn, N.Y. Inc., Ring 21 is 755 Fourth Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11232. Paul Berlenbach, remains as President Emeritus. The other officers are: Tommy Marenga, Vice President, Steve Riggio, Treasurer, Sonny Early, Financial Secretary; Manuel Dizon, Rec. & Correspondence Secretary; Augie Parente, Sgt. at Arms; Eddie Brooks, Asst. Sgt. at Arms. and Sam Markowits, Chairman of Board of Directors.

Ring 25 of Essex-Morris-Union Counties, N.J. elected a new slate of officers: Pete Marsillo, President; Jack Benito, First Vice President; Jimmy Marsillo, Second Vice President; Phil Collura, Third Vice President; Gene Palecco, Treasurer and Barney Campbell, Secretary.

Al Lang, 72 years of age, died on August 25, 1980, in Valley Stream, Long Island. Lang, who was a top AAU amateur boxer in the twenties and thirties, later went on to manage and train many fighters. The late Sonny Horne for one, and also the American representative and trainer for Donato Paduano. Rest in Peace, Al Long.

This corner would also send condolences to Charlie Fusari, on the death of his father, and to N.J. Referee Paul Venti, whose mother Mary Ventimiglia, age 93 passed away on Sept. 2, 1980. Rest in Peace.

"TRACING SOME STARS" . . . Joey Maxim, former lightheavy champ, is now an organizer for Hotel & Restaurant Employees and Bartenders International Union, AFL-CIO, in Las Vegas, Nevada . . . Charlie Norkus, one-time leading heavy-weight contender, works for the Standard Food Products as a liquor salesman in Long Island . . . Billy Soose, ex-middleweight champion of the world, owns and runs a hunting-fishing and skiing resort, in Lake Wallanpaupack, Tafton, Pa. 18464 . . . Livio Minelli, the pleasing Italian former welter is now in the restaurant business and owns the "Chez Georges" a French restaurant, on 22 west 56th street in New York City . . . Paddy DeMarco, the one time lightweight boss, who was dealing blackjack for Caesars Palace in Las Vegas, has now shifted to the Boardwalk Regency, in Atlantic City where he now plies his trade as a pit boss . . . Bill Poland, former heavyweight of the forties, is working as a bartender at the MGM in Las Vegas . . . Bobby Ruffin, one-time leading lightweight, works at the Manhattan post office and is in the security department . . . Allie Stolz, the former "Kewpie Doll" from Newark, N.J. operates a roofing and siding business, in Great Neck, Long Island . . . Chester Rico, former Bronx lightweight contender who thrilled many fans in the metropolitan area, is now driving a taxicab in Las Vegas, Nevada . . . Schoolboy Bernie Friedkin, who besides being a boxing judge with the N.YS.A. Commission, is also a disptacher for the Amer-Ford Air Freight Co. at JFK Airport . . .

BY CHARLES SPINA

CLASSIFIED

MARKET PLACE

For ad rates–Classified, 676 St. Clair, Chicago 60611

MONEYMAKING OPPORTUNITIES

★ **VINYL'S WHERE THE MONEY IS!** Professionally repair, refinish, recolor furniture, luggage, car tops. Quick, easy. Two small $20 jobs a day earn you $1,000 a month. Homes, cars, offices, restaurants, unlimited customers. Start earning after a few days practice. Sensational details free. VIP, 2017 Montrose, Chicago 60618.

OF INTEREST TO ALL

★ **MANUFACTURER SEEKING INVENTIONS!** Advantek, 1100 17th NW, Washington, DC 20036.

ACUPRESSURE RELIEVES arthritis, $2.00; Headaches, $1.00; Low Back Pain, $1.00. Safe. Effective. Dr. Chan, Box 478, Monterey Park, CA 91754.

FILM WANTED: Footage in any format dealing with disaster, human catastrophe and death. Contact: F.O.D. Productions, 1100 South LaBrea Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90019.

"ATTENTION VEGAS GOERS!" I will show you how to make $500.00 to $5000.00 per day. Send $20.00 money order to: A. J. Bridges, P.O. Box 05230, Detroit, MI.

SALESMEN WANTED

★ **EARN BIG COMMISSIONS SOLICITING** delinquent accounts. No collecting or investment. Metropolitan Finance, 1129 West 41st, Kansas City, MO.

EDUCATION—HOME STUDY

DETECTIVE TRAINING COURSE. American Detective Institute, Box 418-D, Fairfield, AL 35064.

OF INTEREST TO MEN

FREE: "How To Overcome Impotence." Aspira, 210 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C. 10010.

BUSINESS—MONEY MAKING

★ **$500 WEEKLY!** Commission mailing. Pacific, Box 1109, Lakegrove, OR 97034.

GUARANTEED! $500.00/1000 stuffing envelopes. Easy, Dignified. Free supplies: Beverly, Drawer L-MN, Devine, TX 78016.

★ **$60.00/HUNDRED STUFFING ENVELOPES!** Offer: Stamped Addressed Envelope. Worldwide, P-G1/81, X15940, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33318.

$900/THOUSAND STUFFING ENVELOPES. Stamped Self-Addressed Envelope. Box 576, 06441.

★ **$750.00/1000 STUFFING ENVELOPES!** NuWay, Box 24949A, Nashville, TN 37202.

SLEEP LEARNING—HYPNOTISM

★ **HYPNOTISM REVEALED!** Free Illustrated Details: Powers, 12015 Sherman Road, North Hollywood, CA 91605.

SLEEP-LEARNING—HYPNOTISM! Strange catalog free! Autosuggestion, Box 24-MX, Olympia, Washington.

PERSONAL—MISCELLANEOUS

★ **ARE YOU LONELY?** Descriptions, photographs. Men, Women. $1.50. Ladysmith, Box 5686CA, Lighthouse Point, FL 33064.

DO YOU NEED A FRIEND? Either sex. Write: Graphic Portraits, P.O. Box 848, Bloomington, IL 61701.

★ **"UNMARRIED?"**—"Date For Fun, Companionship, Marriage!" Unlimited, Box 18379-MG, Memphis 38118—(901) 398-7284.

BEAUTIFUL MEXICAN GIRLS! Introductions. "Latins," Box 1716-T, Chula Vista, CA 92012.

FREE BOOK FOR SINGLE MEN! "How to Meet and Get Dates with Lovely Girls." Southern Heart, Desk 31, Box 20345, Jackson, MS 39209.

MEET EXCITING FRIENDS Nationwide! Your area! Contacts mailed now! Tracy (312) 262-9800.

CONFIDENTIAL INTRODUCTIONS. Write: Golden West Club, Box 765-D, San Fernando, CA 91340.

ADVERTISERS—AGENCIES

★ **YOU ARE READING** one of the Nation's most responsive Classified Sections. These ads are shopped by millions! Tell your 'story' and watch inquiries, orders roll-in. For details, rates, write: S. Omessi, Classified, Inc., Dept. M1, 676 St. Clair, Suite 1790, Chicago, Illinois 60611.

WANNA FIGHT?

Then Get

Challenge Series STRATEGY BOXING™

Now YOU can experience all the thrills and excitement of being in the ring! Knockdowns, Knockouts, TKO's. A game anyone can play and everyone will enjoy. Unanimous Decisions, Split Decisions, Standing Eight Counts, Draws. Why be ringside when you can be inside the ring! So real you'll be on the edge of your stool. For 1 or 2 players. Send $10.95 in check or money order (postage and handling included) for each game ordered. Orders outside the U.S. add $2.00. If not completely satisfied, return within 10 days for full refund. Mouthpiece not included.

Challenge Series Strategy Boxing™

"Where it's YOU in the ring"

MDC ENTERPRISES
P.O. BOX 4470
PITTSBURGH, PA 15205

☐ $10.95 ENCLOSED
FOREIGN ORDER ADD $2.00
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING
PA RESIDENTS ADD 6% SALES TAX

PLEASE PRINT

Name _____

Address _____ Apt _____

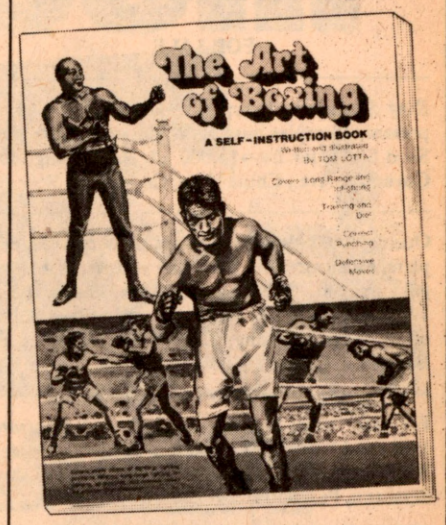
City _____

State _____ Zip _____

A BOOK FOR EVERY LIBRARY

The Art of Boxing

OFFICIAL TRAINING BOOK
CANADIAN
BOXING HALL OF FAME



USED BY BOXING CLUBS
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

(OVER 80 DRAWINGS & DIAGRAMS)

Written and Illustrated
By Tom Lotta

Price $6.00
Postage Included

A SELF INSTRUCTION BOOK

THE FINEST ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF ITS KIND ON BOXING. Covers every phase of fighting, Training, Dieting, Fighting Positions, Feinting, Long-Range Fighting, In-fighting, All Blows and Punches, Defense Moves for Amateur or Professional.

SEND TO: Tom Lotta

Outside North America
Add $1.00 for Postage
No C.O.D.'s Please

1337 Beach Avenue
Rochester, N.Y. 14612
U.S.A.

Name _____
(Please Print)

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

R

SWAP & SELL

FOR SALE

Ring Magazines, 9 copies 1943 and 1944-1945 to present, 18 copies missing. Many other magazines. Send SSAE for list—$1,000 all. Ben Strong, 1002 Cuyamaca Ave., Chula Vista, Ca. 92011.

One volume 1946-48 odd issues. 1949-current, complete, excellent-mint, bound by year, red hardcover, gold imprint. One of a kind. *Ring Record Books*, 1945 and 1949-63. All mint condition. Submit offers. Russ Pickering, 13304 S.W. Havencrest St., Beaverton, Oregon, 97005.

For sale: over 300 *Ring* and *Boxing Illustrated*, 1960s and '70s—mint condition. Also some posters. Write Robert Crossin, 121 Van Nuyen Ave., Scranton, Pa. 18504.

The 9- carat gold Lonsdale Belt of Ernie Roderick, holder of the British and World Welterweight title three times between 1938 and 1941, is offered for sale. All correspondence acknowledged. Offers to: D.V.J.L. Ltd., Reg. Office 60, Doughty St., London WC1, England.

Still have many *Ring*, *Boxing Illustrated*, *World Boxing*, *Boxing and Wrestling*, *International Boxing*, '43 to current. Can now supply list. Boe Logsdon, 22838 S. Hwy 99 E, Canby, Ore. 97013.

For Sale: Boxing books, magazines, tickets, programs, etc. Free lists. Jerome Schochet, 5773 Oakland Road, Sykesville, Md. 21784.

For sale: one copy *Jack Dempsey's Sports Magazine*, Vol. I, No. 1, May 1938. Open to best offer. E.W.Mitton, 125 Government Road, Riverview, N.B., Canada. E1B 2J2.

Many boxing magazines of the '70s. Also have two black and white phots personally signed by Larry Holmes. Best offer on photos. Send for magazine list. Shawn Murphy, 305 East St., Farmersville, Ill. 62533.

Anybody in search of a particular fight film? I will try to locate the film you want. Send me a list of the films you need. P.O. Box 162, Ogdensburg, N.J. 07439.

1940 Old Benlee headgear. Old Everlast speedbag. Good condition. Everlast boxing gloves, 12 oz., good shape. Large variety of boxing magazines, old news clippings and fight posters. Dane Ruff, 1010 Brown St., Wilmington, Del. 19805. Tel 302-655-9239.

FOR SALE: *Ring Magazines* from 1930 (10 at $10 each, 12 at $7 each). Send SSAE to Peltz Boxing Promotions, Inc., 80130. Phone 215-765-0922.

100 copies of two black and white drawings entitled "Jeffries vs. Sharkey 1899" and "Fitzsimmons vs. Ruhlin 1900." $1 each plus 25¢ postage, U.S. funds, M.O. or cheque. First come first served. L. Roberts, P.O. Box 1273, Place d'Armes, Montreal, Quebec, Canada H2Y 3k5.

Ring Magazines, odd copies 1920's to current, some years complete. Prices from $10 each for early issues, ranging to $2 current. Send for free list, enclose SSAE. M. Thom, 771 West End Ave., 8A, New York N.Y. 10025.

Rare 1941 and 1943 editions of Nat Fleischer's *Ring Record Book*, $100 each. Send SSAE for list and prices to Willard Hart, Rt. 100, Weston, Vermont 05161.

WANTED

I would like to receive any information concerning Jerry Quarry, such as photographs, etc. Alvaro Jimenez Sanchez, Apartado 10.262, Madrid, Spain.

WANTED: *Ring Magazines* prior to 1966, *Ring Record Book* and other books on boxing. Reinhold Bergstrom, Ringgatan 27 C, 75227 Uppsala, Sweden.

Wish to buy 10 oz. A.A.U. approved Rawling fight gloves. Will pay good price. Daniel Vassar, E. 7903 Augusta, Spokane, Wa. 99206.

Looking for *Ring Record Books* 1942, 1943, plus other dates. Send price and condition to Frank J. Hartley, 5821 Main St., Millbrook, Al. 36054.

MIXED BAG

31 year old physician, boxing for fun, would like to trade mail with other people of health professions (physicians, surgeons, dentists, nurses, paramedics, etc.) who also box, all the world over. Dr. Bernardo Nardaccione, Via Vittadini, 6—Tel. o2/44517, 20136 Milano, Italy.

STEWART CARLEY AND DENNIS LYCKA: I lost your address, please send address to Roman Sowinski, 1530 W. LeRoy Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. 53321. Have vacation, would like to visit you.

Wanted: boxing gloves, new or used, will trade back issues of *Ring* and other boxing magazines. Please contact T.L. Warner, 611 E. Ligustrum, Robstown, Tx. 78380.

Will swap Ali-Frazier super fight I and Ali-Folley/Bonavena, both in 200 ft. B/W silent, for *Ring Magazines* March and August 1979 and May and June 1980. Contact Bjorn Dahle, Prestebakken, 22A, 9750, Honningsvag, Norway.

GREATEST FIGHTS OF ALL TIME

Continued from page 24

bartender to retire them both to their respective neutral corners to prevent theirs becoming another of the "Greatest" fights of all time.

It was to settle this time-honored barroom debate that The Ring *went to their International Panel of Experts to come up with their collective opinion on the "Greatest Fights of All Time." Their answers were surprising, even if they aren't the answers those at the other end of the bar wanted to hear.*

For, among the 58 bouts mentioned, the panelists named fights in all ten decades of modern day boxing (with the '50s and the '70s leading the parade with 11 apiece, the '40s right behind with 10 and two from the present decade—Leonard-Duran and Saad Muhammad-Lopez—already included), heavyweights and non-heavyweights alike (with all eight of the traditional divisions named), title fights and non-title fights, and KO's and non-KOs. It was a veritable boxing smorgasbord.

But although the Louis-Conn fight was the winner, there weren't any losers. And boxing is richer for them all.

THE TEN GREATEST FIGHT PHOTOS...

NOW, IN RESPONSE TO HUNDREDS OF REQUESTS *Ring* has selected the 10 greatest fights of all time so that you have these one-of-a-kind glossies for your own.

Here, in one set, are the moments that made boxing history: Louis-Schmeling, Johnson-Jeffries, Dempsey-Willard, Tunney-Dempsey, Ali-Frazier, Robinson-Lamotta, Marciano-Walcott, Willard-Johnson, Pep-Saddler and Ali-Foreman. No boxing collection should be without them; these handsome 8 × 10 glossy photos should sell for at least $1.50 apiece. But for a limited time only you can get the entire set of "Boxing's Most Memorable Moments" for only $10.00 (plus $1.00 handling and mailing).

$10 FOR THE ENTIRE COLLECTION

THE RING PHOTO SHOP
120 W. 31st Street
New York, N.Y. 10001

Yes, I am a boxing fan and want the following pictures:

_____ **8″ × 10″ GLOSSIES (CIRCLED ABOVE)**
*$1.50 each; 5 for $5; 12 for $10; 30 for $20.

_____ **BOXING'S MOST MEMORABLE MOMENTS**
(10 for $10)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLEASE ADD $1.00 FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING FOR EVERY 10 PICTURES ORDERED.
Canada and Foreign-Bank Draft Payable in U.S. funds on any bank in U.S., plus add $1.50 for every 10 pictures ordered.
New York residents—add 8% for sales tax.

INDIVIDUAL PHOTOS OF YOUR FAVORITE FIGHTERS, TOO.

Decorate the walls of your den, bar or gameroom with these 8″ × 10″ glossies, printed on quality Kodak glossy stock. And a bargain too. It's an offer that can't be beat, like many of the fighters featured.

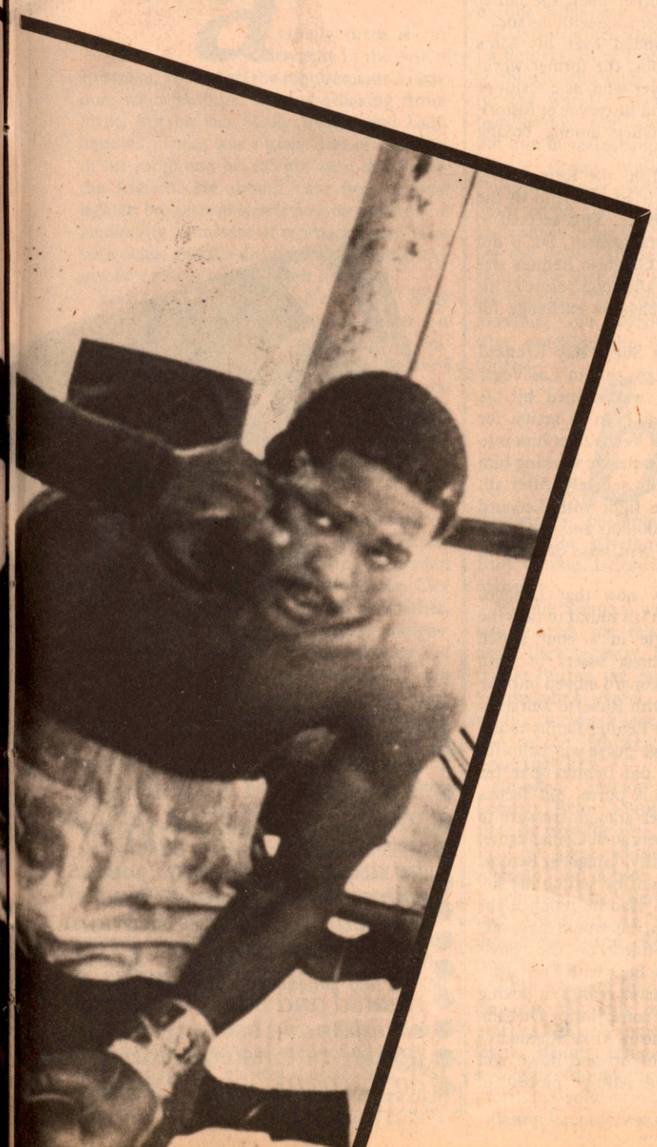
- ☐ Ali, Muhammad
- ☐ Armstrong, Henry
- ☐ Baer, Max
- ☐ Benitez, Wilfred
- ☐ Braddock, Jimmy
- ☐ Burns, Tommy
- ☐ Carnera, Primo
- ☐ Charles, Ezzard
- ☐ Corbett, James J.
- ☐ Dempsey, Jack
- ☐ Duran, Roberto
- ☐ Fitzsimmons, Bob
- ☐ Foreman, George
- ☐ Frazier, Joe
- ☐ Gomez, Wilfredo
- ☐ Holmes, Larry
- ☐ Jeffries, James
- ☐ Johansson, Ingemar
- ☐ Johnson, Jack
- ☐ Liston, Sonny
- ☐ Louis, Joe
- ☐ Marciano, Rocky
- ☐ Patterson, Floyd
- ☐ Schmeling, Max
- ☐ Sharkey, Jack
- ☐ Shavers, Earnie
- ☐ Spinks, Leon
- ☐ Sullivan, John L.
- ☐ Tunney, Gene
- ☐ Walcott, Jersey Joe
- ☐ Willard, Jess
- ☐ And hundreds of others

THE *RING* OFFERS YOU SOME OF THE finest photos—both individual and action—ever seen. And they can be yours.

Boxing's Fathers & Sons

A Real-Life "All in the Family"

BY BARNEY NAGLER



WHEN HOWARD DAVIS JR. FAILED TO grab Jim Watt's WBC lightweight championship in Glasgow in June, people interested in the matter began speaking aloud about something they had been whispering about for a long time: Was the splendid Long Islander's career hindered by his father serving as his trainer?

The answer came in loud and clear from all sides and set off a train of thought concerning the negative effect of well-meaning relatives on fighters. The case of Mike Rossman came to mind quickly, along with others, and sent us prowling in the archives. What was learned was that boxing history is replete with such sad stories.

It is often possible to gauge a winning fighter's temperament by his trainer's. A cautious trainer usually will produce a cautious fighter. When the trainer is related by blood and is a cautious man, this is especially true. Howard Davis Sr. is a serious man in most things, and particularly in his relationship with his son. What he has produced is a worrier.

For most of his 15 rounds with Watt, young Davis appeared completely preoccupied with concern for his own security. Instead of taking chances, he fought in a cocoon. His father, as his major second, did not release him until the late rounds, when Davis applied pressure and scored effectively. But by then the hour was late and the cause lost, and the Long Island lightweight came home empty-handed.

What the fighter came home with was $250,000 — his purse of $325,000 was nicked for $75,000 and placed in escrow to defray British taxes — but now he must retrace the steps that brought him to a championship juncture. Money is not the only major objective of a boxing career. The other is self-expression.

Just as a painter spends hours, days, a lifetime, at his easel to find his own truths, so must a fighter dedicate himself to the search. If there is a great teacher at his elbow, the hunt is made all the easier.

A perceptive teacher can discover the strong and weak points in a student; he polishes the strong points and discards the others. But boxing is in a lean aesthetic period. There are few teachers. Many men in the game can help a fighter attain condition, but they are not teachers. And of those few teachers around, some do not know how to light a fire under a fighter's spirit. Or bottom. It is presumed that Howard Davis Sr. is one of these. He may have found his own truth while failing to convey it to his son.

What the father has brought to the fighter is an abiding devotion to caution. This seems to stem, in part, from the multi-million dollar

contract the young man signed with CBS-TV after he won the Olympic lightweight gold medal in Montreal four years ago.

It will be remembered that Sugar Ray Leonard took Olympic gold in the light welterweight class in Montreal. Soon thereafter, ABC-TV signed Leonard to a contract granting them rights to his fights. Barry Frank, who was running CBS Sports at the time, abated not a step to prove to his superiors that he, too, could come up with a rising star. Reaching into the sky, he clutched at Davis. Under terms of the deal he made, Davis has now collected almost $2,000,000 for 14 televised bouts.

"We made a hell of a deal," Mike Jones, Davis' co-manager, said. "We got only $17,500 for Howard's first bout, but the last six, for example, brought us $185,000 each, and in between there were some $50,000 and $100,000 fights."

As a result, Jones conceded, Davis' education has lagged. While Leonard was taking on one fight after another and acquiring experience and widespread popular support, Davis was reluctant to take chances. Or, to conform with Jones' view of the picture, Davis' father was reluctant to expose his son to the possibility of injury lest it have a negative effect on his multi-million dollar property and even went so far as compromising his son's training by failing to hire the best sparring partners because it cost $10 more.

"My partner, Dennis Rappaport, and I disagreed with this program," Jones said, "yet we never pressed the father on the point. We respected the father-son relationship, always saw Mr. Davis as the pillar of strength in the family."

The moment was singularly unpropitious for the breaking down of prejudice in the matter. Jones was trying to be fair, so he said, "Well, one thing I must say. The father is an excellent conditioner. He knows how to keep Howard in shape. But maybe we need somebody else in the training group to give the whole thing a different dimension, a new attitude."

Fathers – and why they keep hurting the careers of their sons — is beyond understanding. The average father, trying to protect his son from the ghouls who inhabit the cemeteries of boxing, knows as much about the game as his wife. Even those who know their way among the tombstones somehow wind up disoriented.

Gregorio Benitez, of St. Just, San Juan, Puerto Rico, had three sons in boxing, all of whom he managed and trained. The first two, Gregory and Frankie, showed remarkable talent, but neither could withstand their father's accusing stare regarding their extracurricular activities. They quit. Only Wilfred Benitez remains.

Wilfred was a child prodigy. Infinitely gifted as a boxer, he won the WBA junior welterweight championship before he was 18 years of age. Injured in an auto accident, he was obliged to relinquish the title. A few years later he took the WBC welterweight championship from Carlos Palomino.

A mild digression is required at this point. Gregorio Benitez not only plays the horses, but owns a few middling thoroughbreds in Puerto Rico, which he races at El Comandante. On an abstract view of the situation, he cannot be damned for this exercise in taste, though everybody knows that to indulge in any taste dips sadly into a man's pocket. Horses have been known to keep men of taste in straitened circumstances.

Two years ago, Gregorio Benitez "sold" his son, Wilfred, to get himself out of hock. The reason he gave for the sale of his own bloodstock was that Wilfred bridled under his father's hard hand; another man, the father said, would have an easier time with his son.

For $75,000, he handed over his son's contract to Jimmy Jacobs, the former world champion handball player who, as a result of his role as a collector and purveyor of historical fight films, had fallen among boxing people.

At first, Emile Griffith, the former five-time world champion, tried his hand in the training of Wilfred Benitez. This seemed to be a truly delightful arrangement, but it did not work out. In time, Gregorio Benitez was summoned to bring out the good points in his son, whom had dispatched in exchange for $75,000.

When Benitez fought Sugar Ray Leonard for the WBC welterweight title in Las Vegas some months ago, he was trained by his father. The boy had not been in action for half a year, but Gregorio Benitez got him into the best of all possible shapes by working him hard and disciplining him severely. After all, the boy's purse for the fight with Leonard was a guaranteed $1,200,000 and the prospect of such a pay day sent stars dancing in the father's eyes.

Everybody knows by now that Leonard stopped Benitez in the 15th round to take the WBC welterweight title in a bout which brought out the brightest assets of both fighters. By winning, Leonard moved into the enriching recent bout with Roberto Duran in Montreal. In defeat, the Benitez family found cause to smile. The large purse was balm for the setback. Not only did Benitez give his father $100,000 from his purse, but Jacobs handed Gregorio Benitez enough treasure to purchase 62,500 $2 tickets at El Comandante. Heaven can wait. Actually, Gregorio Benitez had short-changed himself by selling his son in contractual bondage. Had he retained the management of his son, he would have extracted at least one-third of the boy's $1,200,000 purse for the bout with Leonard.

Nevertheless, it is a harsh reality in boxing that fathers peddle their sons. Jimmy DiPiano is one who did. DiPiano is Mike Rossman's step father, yet he went up and down and around the boxing globe selling "pieces" of his asset.

It is a harsh reality in boxing that fathers peddle their sons. Jimmy Di Piano is one who did. Mike Rossman's stepfather, he went up and down and around the boxing globe, selling "pieces" of his asset. Rossman had all the requirements of stardom when he burst upon the boxing firmament, but he was sorely treated and badly handled. He should have been a great fighter, but instead stands now on the brink of mediocrity.

For a time, Rossman was kept in the dark. DiPiano's wheeling and dealing was known to those who frequent the dark byways of boxing, but somehow the fighter himself remained unfamiliar with the financial fandangos swirling around his handsome head.

Only after he had gained WBA recognition as world light heavyweight champion by knocking out Victor Galindez did his fistic relationship with DiPiano need to be tuned. Things began to fall apart and when Rossman lost the title and then was knocked out in the Meadowlands in New Jersey by an obscure fighter did the link between him and his step father finally break. Now Rossman is being handled by Vinnie Carlesimo while DiPiano rests his porcine frame.

Actually there is true tragedy in the case of Rossman. He had all the requirements of stardom when he burst upon the boxing firmament, but he was sorely treated and badly handled. There was a great deal of squalling in his camp and his talents were drained by the friction. He should have been a great fighter, but instead stands now on the brink of mediocrity. A torrent of reproach issues from both sides, and the disposition in boxing is to invoke a plague on both their houses.

Years ago, when the New York State Athletic Commission was a going concern, it put a rule in the books proscribing the employment of blood relations in a fighter's corner. In this way fathers were prevented from seconding their sons. Along the way, however, the rule went down the drain. In recent years, fathers have been permitted in their sons' corners, in New York and elsewhere.

Some time ago, Sean O'Grady was seen on television in a bout with Shig Fukuyama, an ungracious guest from Japan, who proceeded to butcher the face of the Oklahoma City lightweight. Pat O'Grady, the fighter's father, is his manager and chief second. A compassionate hand should have interceded on the side of humanity, but none was raised. There was blood on the moon, but O'Grady somehow managed to survive the pig-sticking to win by a knockout.

Pat O'Grady does not seem to mind being in proximity with his son's wounds. Sean O'Grady recently won recognition as the United States Boxing Association lightweight champion on the basis of a 15-round decision over Arturo Leon of Phoenix, Arizona. In the course of the bout, O'Grady received severe cuts in the vicinity of his eyes. The old man did not flinch. He prodded his son to keep fighting. It is not recorded whether the experience was an excrutiating one for Pat O'Grady.

Even when a father is not a fighter's manager, he can attain a measure of notoriety in connection with his son's profession. Tony Pellone was a rather ordinary welterweight from the Greenwich Village section of New York City. He was managed by Tommy Ryan, an underworld tough who, later, was taken suddenly dead in the trunk of a car on a New York street. But when Ryan, nee Eboli, was active as a fight manager in the '40s and '50s, he got all the work he wanted for Pellone in Madison Square Garden.

One day, in Stillman's Gym, W.C. Heinz, the boxing historian, asked Pellone what he did with his money.

"I take it home to my old man," Pellone said. "At first I didn't make much, but I'd give it to my old man and he'd give me five dollars out of it. The time I fought Bob Montgomery in the Garden I got $8,513 for my end. So I took it home and I give it to my old man, and he said to me in Italian, 'How you fixed?' and I said, 'I'm broke.' 'All right,' he said. 'Here.' He give me the thirteen dollars instead.' Then my old man said, 'No, Give me one dollar back. That makes twelve.' "

Relatives other than fathers have moved in on fighters. Even mothers and sisters. Young Stribling, who once fought Max Schmeling for the world heavyweight champion, was handled by "Ma" and "Pa" Stribling, who put him in against superior fighters at the age of 16, almost ruining him. And Gerrie Coetzee's career seems less to be helped than hindered by his father, who failed to cut his son's shoes in his fight with John Tate, allowing the South African heavyweight to skate around the slick ring for 15 rounds, unable to get traction. "His father cost him the championship," one American trainer commented after watching the Sonia Henie look-alike contest.

Benny Leonard, when he was the world lightweight champion, had his brothers around him, but they could never get past Billy Gibson, Leonard's respected and crafty manager.

Mannie Seamon, who is in his 80's and is still around, was talking about this at Belmont Park recently. Seamon was Leonard's trainer during the early phase of that great lightweight's career. Only when Leonard made a comeback seven years after his abdication as the lightweight champion did Ray Arcel train him.

Anyway, Seamon insists that Willie Leonard, Benny's brother, came to the fighter after he won the title from Freddie Welsh in 1917 and suggested that he take over the management from Gibson.

"No relatives," Benny Leonard reportedly said. "Relatives are bad for a fighter. They should stand and cheer — but outside the ring."

Willie Leonard finally became his brother's manager, but only during the days of the peerless fighter's comeback. By then it didn't matter. Benny Leonard was long past his peak and going through the motions only to recoup a fortune lost in various business ventures.

Benny Leonard was the hero of New York's Ghetto when he was fighting. Years later the Lower East Side had another fine lightweight to cheer. His name was Sid Terris and he is remembered as a fleet practioner of the sweet science who never became a champion but who had all the markings of ring royalty. He was managed first by Dan Caplin, whose brother Hymie was a foremost manager on his own. Later, Terris was taken over by Jack (Legs) Diamond, a notorious gangster of the Prohibition Era.

Both Caplin and Diamond gave Terris a fair shake and, as they say, the fighter got every penny that was coming to him. He was a fine young man with a profound sense of family and every cent he earned in the ring was handled by his mother. When, finally, Terris married, his mother objected to the marriage because she felt the bride was not in her son's class. She refused to give Terris a penny and the fighter went to court to get back a piece of the fortune he had earned by dint of muscle and mind in the ring. He lost the suit.

Gil Clancy, currently the matchmaker at Madison Square Garden and formerly the manager of Emile Griffith, was constantly harried by Mrs. Emelda Griffith, Emile Griffith's mother. She is a large woman who, when her son was the welterweight champion and, later, the middleweight champion, shrieked at the top of her large lungs during every fight her son fought in Madison Square Garden.

Before Griffith's third bout with Benny (Kid) Paret for the world welterweight title, Emelda Griffith visited her son's training camp and, after watching him work, told Clancy that she didn't like her son's condition.

"My boy ain't in no shape," she said. "If I was you, I'd call the fight off."

"He's all right," Clancy told Emelda Griffith. "He's punching hard and training good. He's in shape."

On March 24, 1962, Emile Griffith fought Paret in Madison Square Garden and scored a knockout in the 12th round. Ten days later Paret died after undergoing surgery for a brain injury received in the bout.

In the '20s and '30s, a Chicago heavyweight named King Levinsky was managed by his sister Lena. She was called "Leapin' Lena" because of her aggressive style. One night Levinsky lost a close decision in Madison Square Garden, whereupon his sister-manager burst into his dressing room and screamed, "I got screwed!"

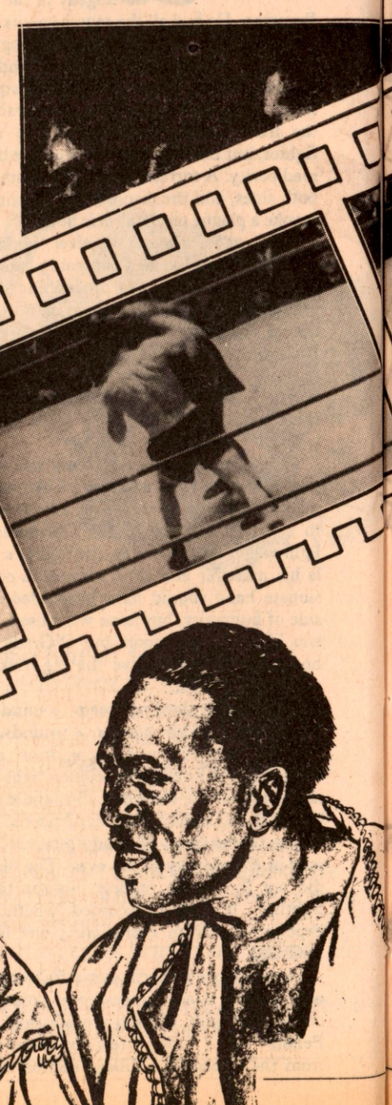
Levinsky scowled and screamed, "*You* got screwed? *I* got screwed!"

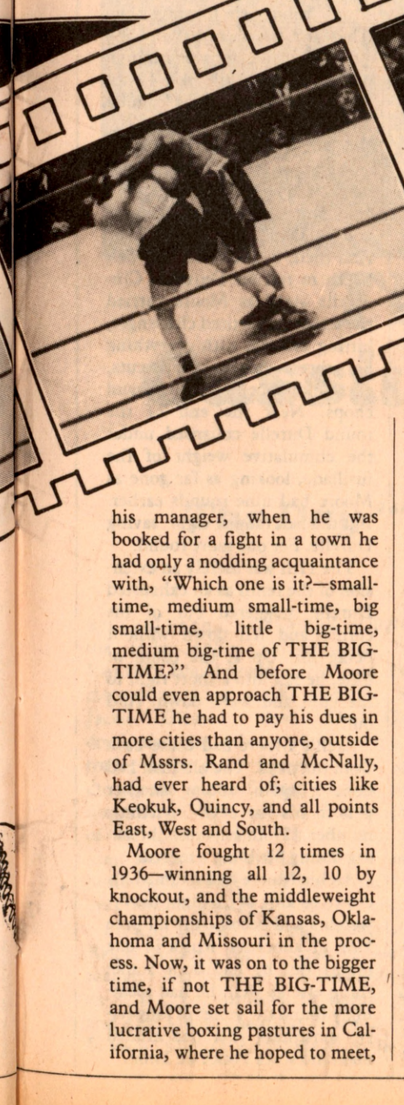
Turns out, it's all relative.

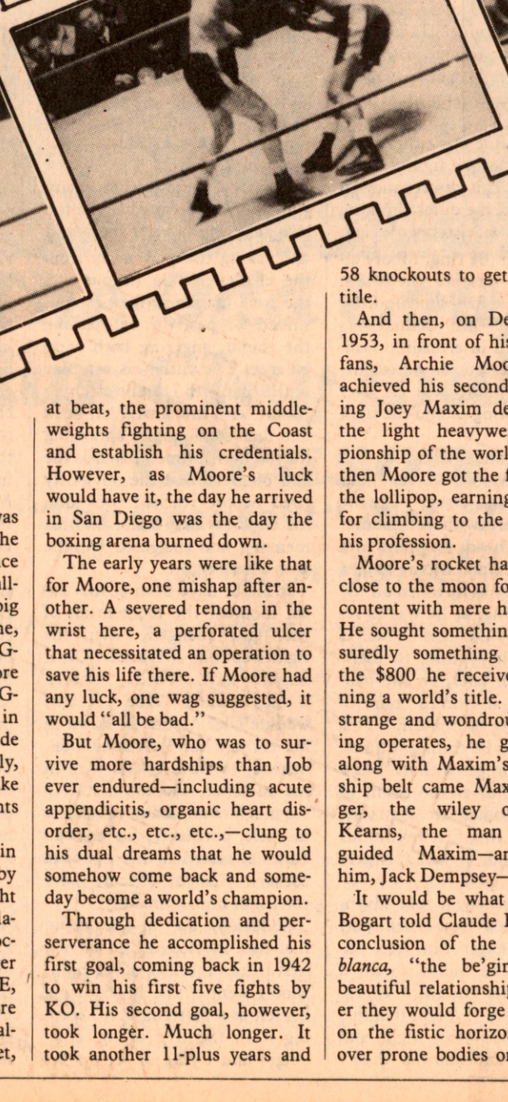
Humorist Harry Hirschfield, whose bloodlines must have been classic, insisted always that a relative was a natural enemy, like fire, flood, or famine, and that when a father or brother turned up in a fighter's faction, disaster was just around the corner.

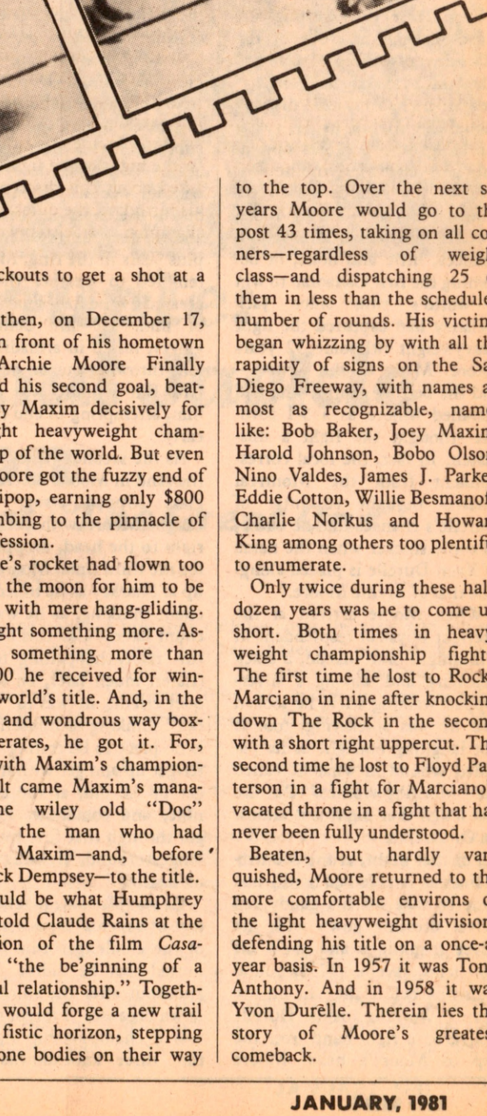
GREAT KO'S

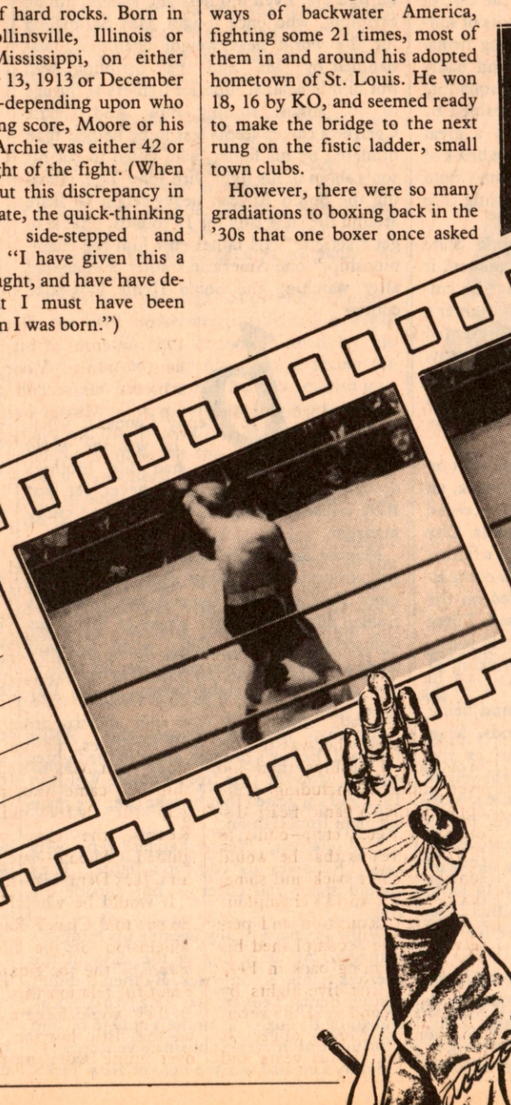
ARCH KAYOS DURELLE IN ?
NATS STOP YANKEES



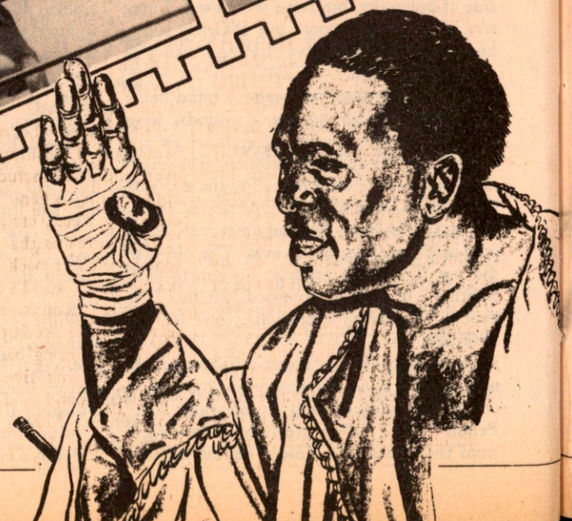








MOORE-DURELLE:
YOU CAN'T KEEP
A GOOD (OLD)
MAN DOWN



JIMMY JACOBS

THROUGHOUT THE AGES, old men have been lionized in everything from literature (*The Old Man and the Sea*), to nursery rhymes ("Old King Cole") and song ("Ol' Man River). But none of them held a candle to the old lion of the ring, Archie Lee Moore.

There was only one Archie Moore—glib, elegant, quick of wit and of hands, possessor of more knockouts than any man in history and holder of a world's championship for a longer period of time than any other champion save two. But the Methusalah of the Ring will be remembered, not for any of those achievements, but instead for his performance on the night of December 10, 1958, the night he proved against Yvon Durelle that you can't keep a good man—old or Young—down.

The road to that memorable night was one paved with detours and more than the normal number of hard rocks. Born in either Collinsville, Illinois or Benoit, Mississippi, on either December 13, 1913 or December 13, 1916—depending upon who was keeping score, Moore or his mother—Archie was either 42 or 45 the night of the fight. (When asked about this discrepancy in his birthdate, the quick-thinking champion side-stepped and counered, "I have given this a lot of thought, and have have decided that I must have been three when I was born.")

Starting with his first bout in 1935—against Billy Simms at Poplar Bluffs, Arkansas, a bout which ended in the second round K.O. for Moore, his first of a record-setting 141—Moore fought for years in "bootleg" fights and tanktowns on the so-called Chittlin' Circuit open to "colored" fighters who couldn't break into the big time. By 1936 Moore hit the highways and byways of backwater America, fighting some 21 times, most of them in and around his adopted hometown of St. Louis. He won 18, 16 by KO, and seemed ready to make the bridge to the next rung on the fistic ladder, small town clubs.

However, there were so many gradiations to boxing back in the '30s that one boxer once asked his manager, when he was booked for a fight in a town he had only a nodding acquaintance with, "Which one is it?—small-time, medium small-time, big small-time, little big-time, medium big-time of THE BIG-TIME?" And before Moore could even approach THE BIG-TIME he had to pay his dues in more cities than anyone, outside of Mssrs. Rand and McNally, had ever heard of; cities like Keokuk, Quincy, and all points East, West and South.

Moore fought 12 times in 1936—winning all 12, 10 by knockout, and the middleweight championships of Kansas, Oklahoma and Missouri in the process. Now, it was on to the bigger time, if not THE BIG-TIME, and Moore set sail for the more lucrative boxing pastures in California, where he hoped to meet, at beat, the prominent middleweights fighting on the Coast and establish his credentials. However, as Moore's luck would have it, the day he arrived in San Diego was the day the boxing arena burned down.

The early years were like that for Moore, one mishap after another. A severed tendon in the wrist here, a perforated ulcer that necessitated an operation to save his life there. If Moore had any luck, one wag suggested, it would "all be bad."

But Moore, who was to survive more hardships than Job ever endured—including acute appendicitis, organic heart disorder, etc., etc., etc.,—clung to his dual dreams that he would somehow come back and someday become a world's champion.

Through dedication and perserverance he accomplished his first goal, coming back in 1942 to win his first five fights by KO. His second goal, however, took longer. Much longer. It took another 11-plus years and 58 knockouts to get a shot at a title.

And then, on December 17, 1953, in front of his hometown fans, Archie Moore Finally achieved his second goal, beating Joey Maxim decisively for the light heavyweight championship of the world. But even then Moore got the fuzzy end of the lollipop, earning only $800 for climbing to the pinnacle of his profession.

Moore's rocket had flown too close to the moon for him to be content with mere hang-gliding. He sought something more. Assuredly something more than the $800 he received for winning a world's title. And, in the strange and wondrous way boxing operates, he got it. For, along with Maxim's championship belt came Maxim's manager, the wiley old "Doc" Kearns, the man who had guided Maxim—and, before him, Jack Dempsey—to the title.

It would be what Humphrey Bogart told Claude Rains at the conclusion of the film *Casablanca,* "the be'ginning of a beautiful relationship." Together they would forge a new trail on the fistic horizon, stepping over prone bodies on their way to the top. Over the next six years Moore would go to the post 43 times, taking on all corners—regardless of weight class—and dispatching 25 of them in less than the scheduled number of rounds. His victims began whizzing by with all the rapidity of signs on the San Diego Freeway, with names almost as recognizable, names like: Bob Baker, Joey Maxim, Harold Johnson, Bobo Olson, Nino Valdes, James J. Parker, Eddie Cotton, Willie Besmanoff, Charlie Norkus and Howard King among others too plentiful to enumerate.

Only twice during these half-dozen years was he to come up short. Both times in heavyweight championship fights. The first time he lost to Rocky Marciano in nine after knocking down The Rock in the second with a short right uppercut. The second time he lost to Floyd Patterson in a fight for Marciano's vacated throne in a fight that has never been fully understood.

Beaten, but hardly vanquished, Moore returned to the more comfortable environs of the light heavyweight division, defending his title on a once-a-year basis. In 1957 it was Tony Anthony. And in 1958 it was Yvon Durelle. Therein lies the story of Moore's greatest comeback.

GREAT KO'S

Yvon Durelle was a mightly-muscled fisherman out of the Maritime provinces of Canada. The third-ranked light heavyweight, he had brawled his way though 96 fights in 11 years, muscling out 38 of his opponents and outstaying another 36. Despite his record, which included six losses—six by KO—Durelle was though to have two chances, little and none, of becoming the first Canadian to win a world's title since Jack Delaney had captured the light heavyweight titlesome 32 years before. Many of the writers—and the betting gentry, who had installed Moore as a 3-1 fovorite—thought the fight a mismatch. In fact, the local correspondent from the Montreal *Gazette* thought so little of Durelle's chances that he wrote, "People snicker when the name of Yvon Durelle is placed alongside that of Archie Moore."

When Moore arrived at the prefight physical resplendent in a midnight-blue tuxedo, a black homburg and waving a silver-topped walking stick, he looked like he was snickering, too. If not laughing outright as he paraded around in what he called his "Morning clothes." But the last laugh that night was almost on Ol' Archie.

For that night, at the Montreal Forum, Archie had hardly had time to take off his gaudy red velvet dressing gown with the silver trimmings and show off his trim, svelte 173½-pound waistline before the "fit hit the shan." Working inside, Durelle delivered a right-hand over the top to Moore's head. Moore dropped to the canvas as if he had been hit with a sledgehammer, which he might have been. The referee, former heavyweight champion Jack Sharkey, started tolling over the inert form of what appeared to be the soon-to-be-former light heavyweight champion of the world.

After what seemed like an eternity—to Moore as well as to the 8,484 fans—the lifeless form beneath Sharkey stirred and righted itself at the count of nine on shakey legs. Durelle fairly flew from a neutral corner, cuffing the champion and then, with another right, dropping him again. This time Moore was up without a count. Trying to hold on, to use every ounce of guile and mastery mustered in his 24-plus years in the ring, Moore attempted to weather the storm created by the fisherman in front of him. He hid behind his gloves, raised in armadillo fashion, throwing out an occasional left. But Durelle was all over him, attempting to end the fight early.

As the seconds ticked off, and the sand in Moore's eternal hour glass slipped away, Durelle caught Moore with yet another right to the head, dropping him for the third time. Moore looked up at Sharkey as he tolled off the count thinking, as he was to recount later, "Can this be me? Is this really happening to me?" (Later, much later, on the banquet circuit, he was to "remember" thinking to himself, "This is no place to be resting. I'd better get up and get with it.") And get up he did, at the count of nine, and somehow, someway, got through that first round, his longest round, fighting largely on instinct.

He was also able to take advantage of a mental lapse on the part of the challenger who later admitted that he didn't go for a knockout after the third knockdown because, "I forgot that this was a championship fight and that three knockdowns didn't halt the fight."

Round Two found a totally different Moore coming out to face his challenger. No longer was he snickering. He was in a battle to the death. He started jabbing and hooking with his left, staying away from the lethal right hand in front of him. He not only managed to hold off the stronger challenger, he won the round on most of the unofficial cards at ringside. But Durelle came back in Round Three, once again applying pressure and once spinning Moore around and catching him with a left and right that had the champion covering up.

Round Four found both men flurrying, with Moore landing by far the flashier combinations and taking the play away from the challenger. So furious was the pace that their flurries continued far past the bell ending the round, angering both combatants. The fifth was a replay of the first with Durelle catching Moore with first a wild left hook and then sending him sprawling for the fourth time. Towards the end of the round the obviously tired Moore reached back into his bag of tricks, if not into his memory, and staggered Durelle with a hard right.

It might have been at that exact moment the momentum of the fight changed, when the fight went out of Durelle. Or, it might have been between rounds when Doc Kearns wouldn't let Moore sit down in his corner, but instructed him, instead, to wave to his wife in the audience. Moore, unable to see much of anything, much less his wife, obediently waved, and Durelle, seated in the opposite corner, thought Moore was waving at him, scornfully.

Suddenly, out of the cloud that had enveloped him for the first fifteen minutes of the fight, Moore went on the attack, using his left as a battering ram, keeping it in the face of the challenger and trying to set up the one punch that would end it. Occasionally he would alter his attack, coming up with left hooks and combinations, as he did twice in the sixth when he staggered Durelle twice and bloodied his nose, and once in the seventh, when he floored the challenger for a count of three. But it was the left, and almost exclusively the left, that won Moore rounds six through nine. That and the fact that the 29-year-old challenger was running out of steam while the 42-45-year-old champion was coming on stronger.

Moore's systematic attack began to wear the challenger down, and he began to miss with wild punches as Moore continued to rake him with his left. And then, in the tenth, the bell began to toll for Durelle's Cinderella story as Moore carried the attack to his tired challenger, hitting Durelle with everything he threw—hooks, uppercuts, overhand shots and righthand chops. Near the end of the round Durelle collapsed under the cumulative weight of the fusillade, looking as far gone as Moore had nine rounds earlier. But the bell rang at eight, saving Durelle. For one more round.

The 11th was merely an extension of the tenth as an exhausted Durelle staggered out of his corner and fell down without being hit. Up at the count of nine, he ran into a short right to the chin and went down. And out.

Archie Moore had come back from the dead. The old man had done it again, adding another pelt to his list of KO victims, number 127 to be exact, breaking Young Stribling's record.

Archie Moore had retained his crown as king of the light heavyweights and become the all-time king of knockout artists in one night. But he had done something else as well; he had seemingly found the secret of longevity, something that had eluded mankind since Ponce de Leon.

The Odd Couple: Cassius Clay and Jackie Gleason

The Day "The Greatest" Met "The Great One"

By Pete McGovern

BITTERLY COLD NOVEMBER MORNING IN the early 1960's. Underground, beneath Randall's Island Stadium, the cold was even more penetrating, dank, miserable. Rotund Jackie Gleason, then The Greatest, dominated the shivery scene in his drafty trailer in the chill catacombs of the stadium during the movie filming of Rod Serling's magnificent *Requiem For A Heavyweight*. Gist of the conversation of the handful around him, huddled around the old-fashioned oil heater he'd dredged up, was of the "I can't ever remember being this cold . . ." nature.

Present: Anthony Quinn, Mickey Rooney, Ralph Nelson, the director; Jackie's then manager and sweet guy, Bullets Durgom; an ex-N Y C cop-turned-actor Barney Martin, and Alex Miteff, chauffeur of producer David Susskind's limo and a bit-player in the film.

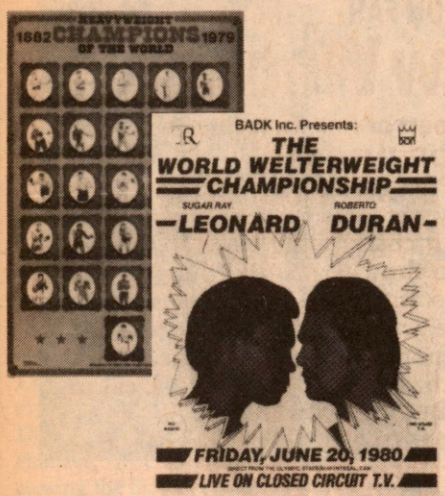
While a frost-bitten crew was setting up for a frigid scene in the arena, Gleason, with his uncanny zeal, had procured not only the stove but—with his usual perceptive pre-concern for any emergencies—a fifth of J & B scotch. One hand hovering over the heater, the occupants used their other to pass the bottle, from one cold hand to another, then mouth to mouth, equitably so, "just to keep from being frozen alive."

Gleason at one point bellowed: "Close that BLEEPING door!," as it banged open, ushering in two strangers and a monsoon draft. One was Angelo Dundee who came to introduce his charge, Cassius Clay, who was to play the young ring prospect and foe of Quinn in the movie. For those present it was a first meeting with the future Great One and Gleason, a devout sports fan, genuinely and profusely enthused over the great and future king. Once handshakes and opening chitchat were over, Clay waxed loquacious, steam emitting from his mouth in one smooth, unbroken passage. He reached once into his pocket, came up with nothing, but exuberantly urged—nay, demanded—that all here present come up with a $20 bill or of whatever high denomination, autograph it, and return it to him. Eager as a child at Christmas, Rooney was the first, frantically obliging, followed by a willing Quinn, a bemused Nelson, a dubious Martin, and so on—but not by a reluctant Gleason.

The unwilling performer squinted as Clay collected all the bills, folded them neatly, then deposited same in his own kick. Rooney, agog, eyes alight and dancing, awaiting the denouement of this, to him, a trick of magic

TWO NEW POSTERS FOR BOXING FANS ONLY

Now *Ring* offers its readers the Duran-Leonard fight poster and the Heavyweight champions posters—both available for the first time.



The Duran-Leonard poster is a colorful red-blue-and-black poster, measuring a full 22″ × 14″ on heavy cardboard and is yours for only $2.95.

"The Heavyweight Champions" is a beautiful gold-black-and-red poster measuring a large 36″ × 25¼″, and sells for only $4.95.

These two are perfect for den, gameroom or bar and identify you immediately as a fight fan. But hurry. The supply of both is limited.

To: **The Ring Bookshop**
120 West 31st St.
New York, N.Y. 10001

Yes, I am a boxing fan. Please send me the following poster(s)

☐ Duran-Leonard ($2.95 ea.)
☐ The Heavyweight Champions ($5.95 ea.)
(Plus $1.25 for handling and mailing)

I have enclosed a check or money order for $_____.

Please rush me my poster(s) while the supply lasts.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

that would hocus-pocus his contribution back to him, a trick he must remember to try on others . . . as soon as the money was returned with a joke-kicker on the end.

But it never happened.

Perturbed, Clay glared at Gleason who hadn't moved from his huddled hearthside.

"You didn't give me no twenty?"

"Betcha," said the wary Gleason.

Clay's frown deepened. Jackie stared . . . into the holes in the top of the heater.

"You ain't gonna gimme?"

Said Gleason, munificently: "Tell you what I'm gonna do. You give me one of yours. Twenty, a sawbuck, a fiver? Give me a oner. Give me a piece of your toilet paper, pal, and I'll sign it for you! . . . But not one of mine I won't. Why, one of my twenties'll buy me a few boozes at Toots'," reference to the late saloonkeeper-pal Shor's then-new establishment which, at that very moment, was opening its new doors a block away from the hallowed and original 51st Street site.

Jackie, blowing off and on on his hands, continued to stare, unfazed and unblinking, into the heater, as Clay launched into a tremendous tirade of gibberish, recognized today as tirade plotline No. 3, or 7, or 14, and/or lettered A to J. In brief, he evinced displeasure to a high degree that such a big, white, rich star should balk at autographing a paltry piece of paper for a poor, despairing, struggling youth who was in raptured awe at meeting such high-flown celebrities, but who had consented out of the goodness of his heart and the largesse of his admiration of them, to appear in a movie with them . . . and thereby enhance that movie no end and establish a tone of elegance it would not ordinarily possess were it not for his graceful presence . . . etc. . . . etc. . . . ad infinitum . . .

When he eventually put the lid on his lip after the lengthy soliloquy Jackie pounced on him.

"Like I said, Cash, give me one of yours, give me any paper you're carryin' and I'll sign it. One of yours . . . not *my* money."

The trailer door banged and reverberated as Clay stomped out! Mad! A hesitating Dundee, appearing chagrined, prepared to leave. The huddled massives gave him a warm and cordial so-long, indicating no offense to you, bub.

A little later that day shooting on *Requiem* was curtailed because Jackie had promised Toots he'd be on hand for the grand opening of his spa. (As a matter of fact, Quinn was running in circles around the track at Randall's, snorting and huffing, clad in heavy workout gear, feinting, crouching, weaving, jabbing, throwing punches, shadow-boxing, doing roadwork for his movie role as a washed-up heavyweight fighter. Later on Jackie Gleason was to chide him unmercifully for holding up production, with, "Tony, you're an actor, not a fighter. An actor is supposed to make people believe he's done all those things. You don't have to do all that just to get in the mood. As an actor you act and convince people you've done it' ")

For the trip to midtown Manhattan, producer David Susskind gave Jackie and coterie his limousine, chauffered by the Argentine, Miteff. Still rankled at Clay's effrontery in taking the money from his coworkers, Jackie leaned forward en route and tapped driver Miteff on the shoulder.

"Tell you what, Alex," Jackie said, "I hear you're a pretty good banger. I'll give you $15,000 to fight this joker Clay and beat the BLEEP out of him! No—tell you what, I'll give you fifteen thou now just to get in shape—and I'll give you another fifteen on the side when you get in the ring with him. Y'know," his show business instincts stirring, eyes brightening, "I think I'll promote this one myself and package it for CBS."

Mr. Gleason?" Miteff said, one eye on the upcoming 59th Street Bridge, "I'm not a fighter anymore, you hear. Just like you, I'm an actor . . . "

"I know you're an actor, you got a part in the movie—but fifteen thou—"

Miteff took his eye off the roadway for an instant and glanced back, merely to ascertain if this frequent clown was really serious, and said:

"Mr. G, you're just not up on the news results too good. I told you I'm an actor now; I retired from the ring. That Clay fella, he just retired me a while back!"

Although Gleason tried, there was no talking Miteff into it. Subdued, disappointed, Gleason sat back, unrelaxed for the rest of the trip. He whispered to an aide to check up on something for him. So when the limo stopped at Shor's I dug up a recent issue of *Ring* Magazine, and found the answer.

Later when Jackie and Toots were at the bar jousting over who could throw the shot further—(the shot, in this instance, being the double-strength shot-glasses!)—I brought Jackie the news that a few weeks earlier, in Louisville, on Oct. 7, 1961 to be exact, Clay had indeed retired Alex Mitell in six.

Jackie turned to Ziggy, the bartender.

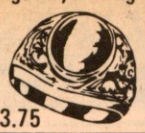
"Let's have another round all-round, Zig," he said.

Then, somewhat reflectively, and still rueful over the trailer incident, he said:

"Say, whatever happened to Lou Nova. What do you think he's up to these days?"

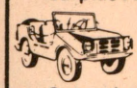
New Electric MOPED $210 FOB Taiwan

Tiger Eye Ring



$3.75

Surplus JEEP $850 FOB Germany



Can order one

Ecuador Orlon Poncho

$6.38

Lovely Simulated Diamond Ring $6.75

Two Karat

Lock Blade Knife

$1.34

SAMPLE IMPORT FREE!

...and I'll tell you exactly how to turn it into big money!

MAIL FREE SAMPLE CERTIFICATE – Get Full Facts

How to start your own big profit HOME IMPORT BUSINESS

24,221 IMPORTS

MY PLAN STARTS YOU FAST...Shows you how to

Buy Below Wholesale

MEN–WOMEN...Turn Spare Hours or Full Time into INCOME!

B.L. Mellinger, Famous World Trader, Internationally-known Mail Order Expert; President, Mellinger Co. "I started only a few years ago, part time, in my garage with less than $100. Today my business empire spans the globe. I will help you succeed using my personal experience. Mail coupon for FREE REPORT."

Leather Soccer Ball $4.25

DISCOVER PROFITS OF IMPORT! My Home Mail Order Import Business Plan guides your every step . . . it is based totally on my personal success. Shows how to deal direct and cut out costly middlemen. . .so you keep all the profits! I do the "hard work" for you . . . by traveling the world to find dazzling "first time offered" new imports. The actual sample I will send you Free is typical of my import discoveries. You can pick and choose from more than 24,000 products. Deal in one product or 1000's. Buy below wholesale.

YOU CAN START IMMEDIATELY. I arrange free membership in exclusive International Traders organization . . . instantly puts you in direct contact with suppliers abroad. I show how to operate anywhere. Age no barrier. Ideal for spare time husband/wife or retirement business. My report, "How to Import and Export" tells how to do it. No obligation. No salesman will call. Certificate brings your free gift sample import and everything else.

YOU CAN BUY ONE AT A TIME OR BUY IN QUANTITY

Many of these **24,221** imports you can buy one at a time . . . others you can order in quantity, with minimum total order as low as one Jade Ring **2.75** ppd. or **1.28** in quantity. Other examples, one Mink Coat **299.** ppd. One LCD Watch **14.** ppd. or **10.80** for 25 or **9.90** for 50, all postpaid. New government ruling makes thousands of imports free of any duty whatsoever, making even larger profits for importers. Cut out greedy U.S. specialty merchandise middlemen. Really deal direct, the International Traders way.

LCD WATCH S.S. Band $9.90

1 year guar. 6 Functions

Mink Coat

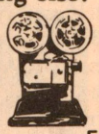
$299

Field Glasses $3.55

Metal Detector $9.25

Jade Ring $1.28

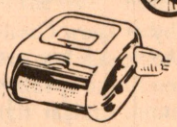
Movie Projector $2.90



Cassette Recorder $12.80

96c Electric Toothbrush

Kids Tricycle $5.99



Electric Razor $3.70

FREE CATALOGS!

Now! Quick Double Profits

As a Member of International Traders you also get free catalogs of specialty merchandise to order at rock-bottom prices from big U.S. warehouse.

PERSONAL GUIDANCE!

I believe in giving you my personal help! Regularly I meet I.T. Members at regional closed door Seminars across the country. You will be invited to these meetings.

1000's more dazzling products you can buy DIRECT!

Walkie Talkie	Cigarette Lighter
Golf Balls	Beer Steins
Baseball Glove	Rifle Scope
Telescope	Phone Amplifier
Electric Calculator	Movie Camera
Sapphire Ring	Fishing Rod
Spinning Reel	Swords
Radio	Black Forest Clock

This Certificate Good for

ONE SAMPLE IMPORT - FREE

B. L. Mellinger/The Mellinger Co.
6100 Variel Ave., **Dept.** W1091
Woodland Hills, CA 91367

Send FREE REPORT, "How to Import and Export" . . . also actual Free sample import. Everything you send me is mine to keep without obligation. Show me how I can start a profitable home business of my own.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____

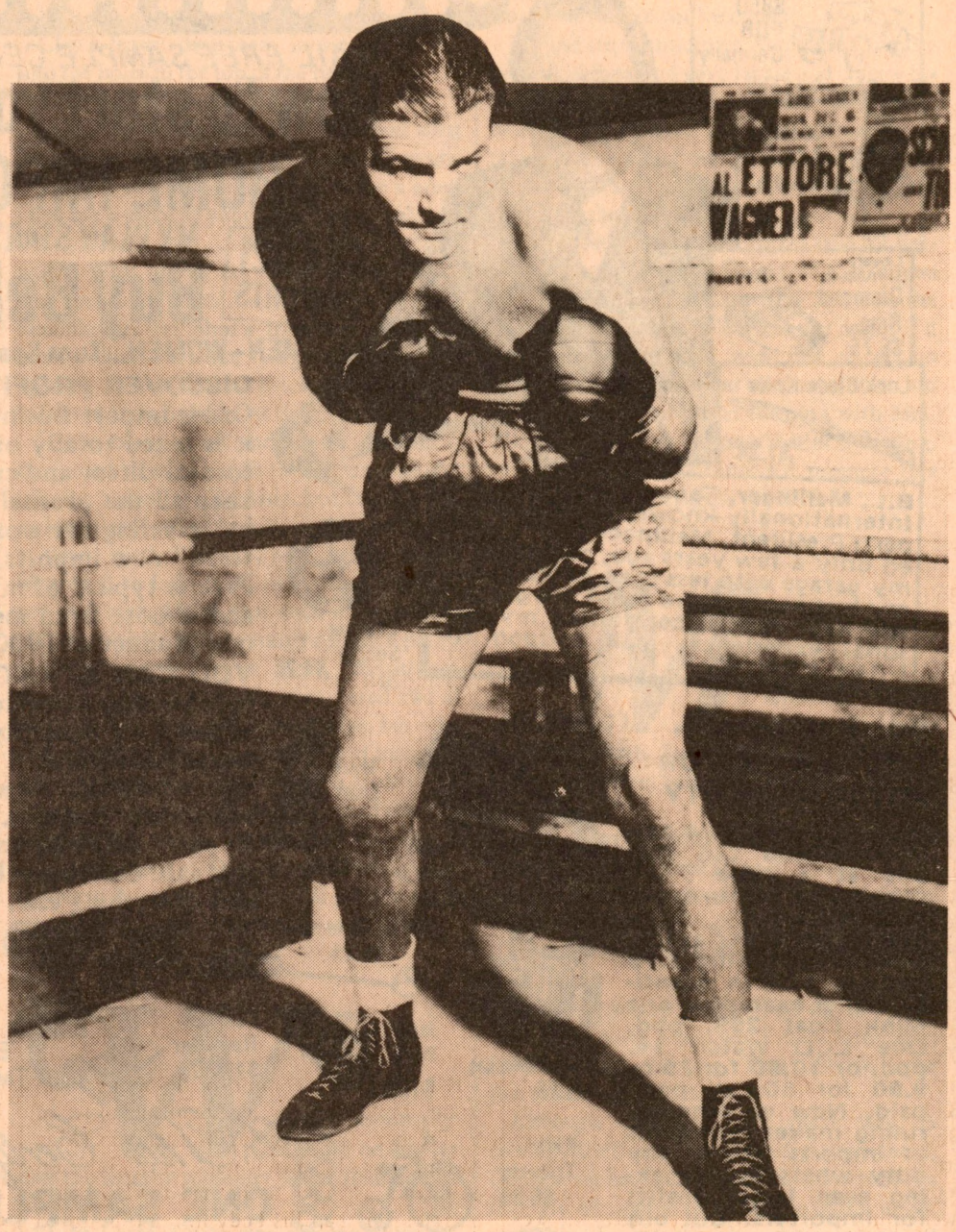
State _____ Zip _____

IMPORTANT

Your initials must appear below to qualify for Free sample import. Because of high cost and limited supply, I hereby agree to limit my request to one, and one ONLY, Free sample Import. I have not previously requested this Free sample. I am over 18 years of age.

Initial here _____

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?



BUDDY BAER

IT HAS BEEN NEARLY FORTY YEARS since former heavyweight contender Buddy Baer sent champion Joe Louis sprawling through the ring ropes and onto the apron with one swipe of his mighty left, in the first of their two championship clashes.

Buddy is now 65 years of age, stands 6'6" and weighs approximately 300 pounds, some 50 pounds over his fighting weight. He wears glasses and the long wavy hair that helped to make him a movie star in the 1940's and 1950's is gone, replaced by gray thinning hair on the sides of his head. Still mentally alert, he vividly recalls all of the details of his major fights. His voice is deep and raspy, and he retains that joking sense of humor that was a Baer trademark.

Today, Buddy is employed as a Sergeant of Arms in the California State Senate, and lives with his wife Vicki in a small duplex located in a middle class Sacramento suburb. He is also involved in many church activities for the Reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints where he sings at many of the church functions and forms a duet with his wife, who plays the piano. Buddy says, "I've never been happier in my life than I am now."

Buddy, whose legal name was Jacob Henry Baer, was born on June 11, 1915 in Denver, Colorado. He was the youngest of four children born to the Jacob Baer family. His father was a German-Jew, his mother Scotch-Irish. The Baer family moved to California—the Bay area—when Buddy was seven years old. There his father found employment as a butcher and older brother Max (six years Buddy's senior) began his professional boxing career, which would lead him to the heavyweight championship in 1934. Buddy began sparring with Max at the old Yosemite Gym in Oakland, California. Upon Max's advice, after one amateur fight he turned pro in 1934 under the managerial reins of Ancil Hoffman—the same man who managed Max to the heavyweight championship.

Buddy won his first thirteen pro fights by knockouts before he suffered his first loss—to Babe Hunt in 1935. He continued on his winning ways by decisioning Lee Savold and knocking out such notable heavyweights as Abe Simon, Nathan Mann, Valentin Campolo and Tony Galento. Buddy recalls some of the humorous moments of his fights, "I fought Valentin Campolo in June of 1940 and before the fight one of my handlers, Jerry Casale, went to Campolo's dressing room to observe the ritual taping of the hands. Casale hears Campolo's handlers tell their fighter, in Italian, to come out at the opening bell and lower his left hand and start firing straight right hands at me. Campolo's handlers didn't know Casale understood Italian and the message was passed on to me before the fight." At the opening bell, Buddy came out and fired a straight right hand over Campolo's low left hand, decking the South American fighter. Campolo was stopped in the first round. Buddy never did tell Campolo how he knew about his fight plan.

It was Buddy's knockout of Tony Galento in April of 1941 which earned him his first fight with Joe Louis. Buddy had this to say about the Galento fight, "You never did know whether Tony was going to hit, kick, or wrestle you once he got into the ring. Everytime Tony would get set to throw a left hook, he would twist his whole body around to put

everything he had into it. Every time I would see him get set to throw it, I would pull my head back and he would always miss me. I eventually busted his face up and stopped him in the seventh round."

Buddy took on Joe Louis for the heavyweight championship on May 23, 1941 in Washington, D.C. In the first round Buddy slammed a left hook to Louis' head, knocking him through the ring ropes and onto the ring apron. Louis scrambled back to his feet and the bell rang, ending the first round. Buddy continued to hold his own with the champ and cut him over the eye in the fifth round. Buddy caught a Louis' hook to the throat in the sixth and was dropped. He got up at "9" before the bell rang and headed back to his corner. Louis then connected with a rabbit punch behind the head after the bell rang and Buddy was dropped again. Buddy couldn't recover from this last punch and his manager, Ancil Hoffman, screamed, "Foul," demanding a five minute rest for his fighter to recover. Referee Arthur Donovan refused it and Buddy was disqualified when Ancil would not let him come out for the seventh round. Buddy says, "I always thought Arthur Donovan was unfair in not giving me a chance to recover after obviously being fouled."

The controversy surrounding this first match led to a rematch between the two, scheduled for January 9, 1942. Sixteen days before the fight, Buddy sustained a neck injury in an automobile accident. Buddy attempted to get promoter Mike Jacobs to reschedule the match but Jacobs refused. The War had started and since the proceeds of the fight were going to the Navy Relief Fund, Buddy decided to go ahead with the fight. Buddy recalls, "I was barely able to raise my arms and Joe stopped me easily in the first round." Buddy never did recover from his neck injury and decided to retire after the second Louis fight.

Buddy compiled a record of 48 wins and 7 losses, 43 of his wins by knockout, with 23 of those coming in the first round. His ring career ended, Buddy settled in Sacramento and opened up a cocktail lounge in the downtown area. Buddy did not stay long in Sacramento and along with brother Max, joined the Army Air Corps in December of 1942. Buddy and Max spent the next few years entertaining the troops across the U.S. by giving boxing exhibitions. After the war, Buddy returned to Sacramento to run his cocktail lounge.

In 1948, Bud Abbott and Lou Costello were performing at the State Fair when Costello stopped by Buddy's lounge, looking or some villains to play in his upcoming movie, "Africa Screams." Costello found his villain in Buddy and his movie career was launched. Buddy acted in such films as "Quo Vadis" with Robert Taylor and Deborah Kerr, "Two Tickets to Broadway" with Tony Martin and Janet Leigh, "Jack in the Beanstalk" with Abbott and Costello, "Big Sky" with Forrest Tucker and John Russell, plus many more films. Buddy also appeared on television shows in the '50s such as "Gunsmoke," "Wagon Train," "Have Gun Will Travel," "Steve Allen Show," "Ed Sullivan Show," and "The Bob Cummings Show."

Buddy retired from show business in the early '60s and sold his cocktail lounge in Sacramento. He moved on the Burlingame, California in 1964 and obtained a job as a western representative for the Clark Equipment Transportation Company. Buddy then moved on to San Jose, California in 1968 and was employed as a public relations man in the real estate field. He became involved with the San Jose Police Athletic League and helped coach the boxing team. The team was eventually named "The Buddy Bear Team." Buddy returned to Sacramento in 1974 and opened up a men's clothing store. Two years later he lost interest in the clothing field and ended up with his current position in the California State Senate in 1976.

Relaxing in the comfort of the living room in his duplex, Buddy has vivid memories of his brother Max. "My big brother Max (Max was 6'2") was his own worst enemy. He could only train as much as he had to. He had a heart bigger than his body . . . and he loved kids. He was always giving kids candy and enjoyed making them laugh. Max would do anything for a gag. Max lost his killer instinct in the ring when he knocked Frankie Campbell in San Francisco and Campbell died of injuries after the bout. He always seemed to hold back after that.

"Max would have been a champion longer, but he injured his hands boxing an exhibition match with Eddie Sims prior to the Braddock fight. The promoters told Max he had to go through with the Braddock fight and he could barely stand the pain in his hand every time he hit Braddock. During the fight, Max hardly touched him and Braddock won an easy decision."

Buddy's favorite story about Max occurred in Sacramento a few years after the war. "Max and I were supposed to box an exhibition match one night. Max calls me up on the telephone before the fight and says he will pick me up in his car and drive me to the auditorium. So Max shows up and we drive down to the auditorium. The match begins and all of a sudden, Max starts throwing these right hand haymakers that makes me feel the breeze as they go by my head. The next time I see Max wind up with a haymaker, I hit him with a left jab that snaps his head back and a right cross to the mouth that loosens his front teeth. Max begins doing a rubber leg act and the crowd starts laughing, thinking Max is clowning—not knowing he is really hurt. Max left the arena after the fight and I had to take a cab to get home . . . You see, I always held my own with Max in sparring and Ancil would always have to break us up. Max and I had our squabbles but if anyone picked on one us, he had to whip us both."

When asked how the heavyweights of his era compared to today's crop, Buddy said, "Max Schmeling was always in superb condition and could give any of today's heavyweights a good fight. Max was always dangerous with his right hand and could stop any heavyweight today if he could hit them. I think Joe Louis would have stopped Muhammad Ali in about nine rounds." How would Buddy have done against Ali? "Well, if I couldn't have knocked him out, I would have made his legs do some funny things inside the ring when I hit him."

Would Buddy have done anything differently if he had his life to live over again? "No, I'm happy now. I have my wife Vicki with me. My daughter Sheila, from a previous marriage, lives a short distance from me in Rocklin, California with my three grandchildren and I see them often. I belong to the Eagles, Shriners, and Scottish Rite Temple Lodges and I keep busy with my church activities. I watch boxing on television and attend local fights, but I never became involved in managing or training fighters after I retired from the ring.

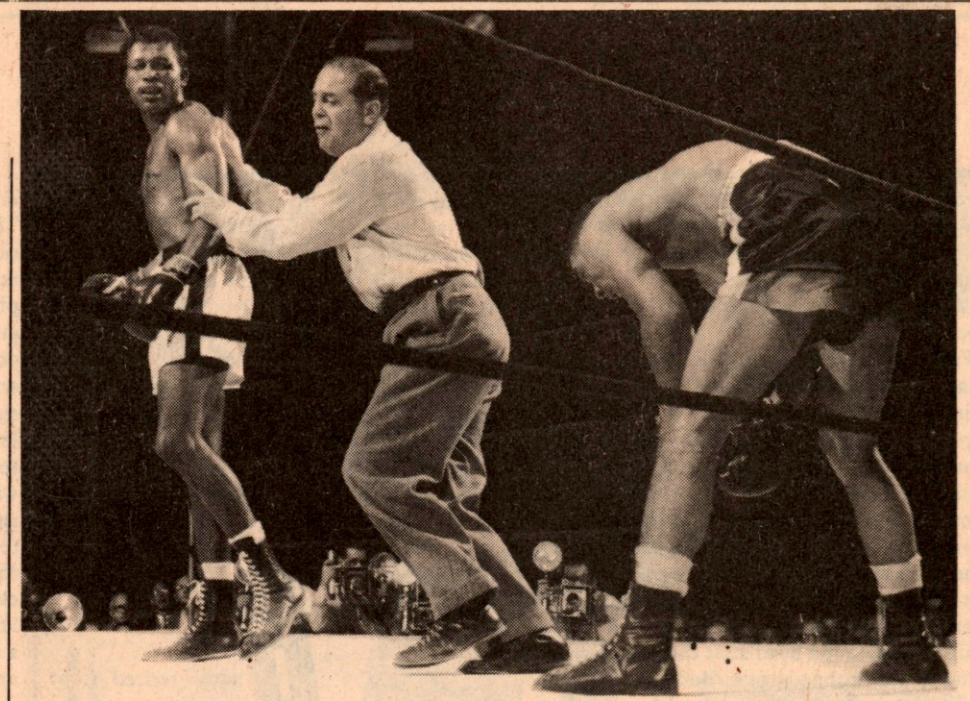
"I've lived a full life. I've been a boxer, actor, singer, and businessman and I'm currently planning on writing an autobiography on my life with California writer Curt Taylor—The book is going to be called, 'The Brothers Baer.'

There *is* one thing I would like to do over again. After watching today's heavyweights on television, I would love to be 27 years old again . . ."

BY LAWRENCE CARLI

RED ALL OVER

By Red Smith



A LOOK BACK AT ROBINSON-TURPIN

IN THE THIRD ROUND SUGAR RAY ROBINSON smashed a straight right stiff to the chin of Randy Turpin, knocking the Englishman halfway across the ring, but when Robinson came plunging after, to punish him on the ropes, he found a fighter there with both hands working.

That was when the pattern took shape in America's biggest fight of 1951. The former middleweight champion of the world, fighting to regain the title as Stanley Ketchel and Tony Zale did before him, would land the sharper, cleaner blows. He would go fishing for Turpin's elusive chin, angling and angling patiently, missing wildly many, many times, looking often inept and sometimes foolish against the champion's strange but efficient defense.

He would send Turpin to the floor, dropping him cleanly, while Ruby Goldstein, the referee, tolled the numbers off to nine. But whenever Robinson punched, Turpin would punch him back. When Turpin went down, he would get up. Under the severest punishment he would have his wits about him. He would be a fighting man, ready to take more and give it.

That was the pattern, but there was no guessing when it might change. Turpin is tremendously strong, and as the rounds rolled away, his youth and strength might overcome the edge the older man had in class. The longer it lasted, the more likely it seemed that Turpin might come on to win.

He was coming on. By this score he won the eighth and ninth rounds. He broke Robinson's left eye open as the tenth started—and then it happened.

It could be that Turpin's biggest mistake was to open that gash over Robinson's eye. "When that happened," Sugar Ray was asked afterward, "did you figure that was the time to go get him?"

"I figured that was the time to try," Ray said.

That's how it seemed from ringside, down in the sweltering funnel of the Polo Grounds. It seemed that when Robinson saw blood and knew it was his own, he opened the throttle all the way, reasoning that if didn't get his man now, his neat face might come all apart soon and he wouldn't have many more chances.

He tore after Turpin, scoring well, but still unable to hurt the champion. They were in mid-ring, closing for a rally, when Robinson's right caught Turpin's chin. It was a short punch, almost a hook, and it stopped Turpin dead. The Englishman was bent forward at the waist, feet wide, legs rigid, knees seeming locked together.

Half an instant later, Turpin was in motion again, and though Robinson went after him hungrily, it looked as though Ray might lose his victim. The victim was fighting back. But, fighting, he left another opening. Robinson filled it.

A straight right to the chin spun Turpin in the first movement of a pirouette. He pitched forward into Robinson's arms, and Ray had to step back to let him fall. Turpin dropped on his back, but at the count of two or three he rolled over, brought up his head. His eyes were clear, and you knew he was going to get up.

Robinson knew it, too, of course. And he knew what to do. He was in on his man swiftly, slugging the head with both hands, batting him around the ring. He caught him on the ropes, punching frantically at first, then suddenly changing his tactics.

It was just as you see it on the screen when the slow-motion camera comes on to the show the knockout in detail. Robinson took his time, steadying Turpin's head, aiming, then letting go. Turpin was defenseless, but neither senseless nor altogether helpless. He couldn't get his hands up, but he did raise his eyes and you could see them following Robinson's gloves as he rolled and ducked and bent away from the blows. He was weaving like a cobra dancing to a flute.

At ringside they were beginning to shout for Goldstein to protect him. Then Robinson brought up a left hook and a right, and as Turpin sagged toward the floor, the referee burst in and stopped it. Ruby was right, though Turpin complained of his action in the dressing-room and there will be louder protests as time goes on.

As Robinson turned toward his own corner, Turpin straightened, refusing to fall, and lurched after him as though to resume the fight. His handlers leaped into the ring and tackled him, but he wasn't trying to hit Robinson; he only meant to congratulate him, and he towed his handlers into the corner for that purpose.

It was a genuine gesture of sportsmanship from a first-class fighting man. There haven't been many better fighters than Turpin seen around here in a long time. There never has been a pluckier loser.

In the first row of ringside behind the working press, a woman was standing on a chair, gasping as her companions chafed her hands and fanned her. She seemed near to fainting. This was Ray Robinson's mother.

A few seats removed, another woman wept. Her face was wet with tears and she was crying. "The title is his!" Over and over. This was Ray Robinson's wife.

CANADIAN WHISKY – A BLEND • 80 PROOF • IMPORTED AND BOTTLED BY THE WINDSOR DISTILLERY COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

ONE CANADIAN STANDS ALONE

WINDSOR

come to where the coolness is!

Come up to KOOL, the only cigarette that offers you a sensation so refreshing it goes beyond mere tobacco taste. Whether you choose original KOOL, low 'tar' KOOL MILDS or ultra low 'tar' KOOL SUPER LIGHTS, KOOL delivers. So pick the KOOL that's right for you, and wild horses won't pull you away.

the coolest taste around

C'mon Up!

Super Lights Kings, 7 mg. "tar", 0.7 mg. nicotine; Milds Kings, 11 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method; Filter Kings, 16 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Jan. '80.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

© 1980 B&W T Co.